

# Ophelia

**Matt Costa**

Strangers crash into the night  
This train's headed for you babe  
One last song plays on the radio  
The sun burns the night away  
In the morning I only wanna see your fear's face

I'm not asking to keep you more or longer than you wanna stay  
The night was like a deck of cards, you hit me with the ace of clubs  
I'm placing all my bets begging you to deal some love

Ophelia come on

Rows and rows of corn grow high  
Over the tall grass we could hide  
Honest pages of an open book  
We tangled up between the lines  
That's where you'll find me, dying to fill your empty time

Ophelia come on

I'll bring you gems from faraway lands  
Or Italian leather shoes  
You're the finest thing I've ever seen  
Like fire melts ice, it's true  
Ophelia, can I spend the night with you?

Ophelia come on