

# The Lonely Night

Moby

Here come the lonely night  
I can't escape my mind

From a broken bough  
fall into finite space  
with the roof torn down  
this house is an empty place  
so tired of wandering around and starting over  
no garden grows here now just the one leaf clover  
and when the windows shuttered  
it's always dark inside  
sometimes the pain is absurd  
still it's what fate decides  
thought I saw jesus come down  
dressed like a soldier  
I used to cry like a clown  
and now I'm older

Here come the lonely night  
can't escape my mind

And the grinding wheel turns  
and the heavens burn  
as the pilot ignites is a lesson learned  
a sullen look of concern  
it might make you sad  
like the fluttering bird in a dream you had

Here come the lonely night  
I can't escape my mind

I saw jesus come down  
dressed like a soldier  
once I cried like a clown  
now I'm older  
here come the lonely night  
can't escape my mind