

I'll Be the Night

Money

When I was a child I made a deal against the sun
That if it died out that I would carry on
So you can feel and you can see
That it's all real
And you won't have to cry

I'll be the night, let your systems all transpire
Let them soak up the light then dash them on the fire
And in the flames of your streets
Children will be laughing at your feet
And I will be gone

No one owes you any favours, they only owe you wine
And a fruitless search for saviours, will leave nothing inside
I'm married to the sky, I'm a servant of the hour
I'm open as time, and I'm perfect without power

And I will carry your death, and I will speak your final words
I will draw your final breath, so that it will be heard
Above the sound of your empires tumbling down
Until you're memorised by the ground
In the bitterness of the end

Oh I pray you're never lonely and that leads you all to love
I pray you're never empty but cannot fathom the Above
I pray for your children and that their wishes be understood
By their masters and their minds and are not buried in the flood
Of other's dreams
And other's schemes
And other's teams
Which should be left alone

And I'll be the night