

## Night Came

Money

Night came very fast as if  
It had fallen over drunk  
The night sits with his radio on  
Smoking a cigarette

The lamp from over the street's light  
Is tired as a halo in the nights  
And the men coming back from work  
Clicking their heels on the sidewalk  
And pointing their umbrellas behind  
And it's horrific  
I can feel it coming  
I can feel it come

And the song begins  
And the song begins to play soft  
And the song begins to play soft  
Softly, softly

On nights like tonight  
There's nothing more free to walk  
From the lover's tube  
With hateful thoughts  
Staring at the suburban houses  
With the light on, lights on, light on  
As if they were on fire  
As if they were on fire  
Maybe they are on fire

If i could give you piece of myself  
I would give you a box of night  
Tied up with black wire  
Tied up with black wire  
That when you put your hand inside  
That when you put your hand inside  
Oh when that when you put your hand in  
When that when you put your hand in  
When that when you put your hand in  
When that when you put your hand in  
It would come out as a mirrorless void  
It would come out as the air  
It would come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out

Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out as the light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Come out as the light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Come out as the light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light

Light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Light, light, light, light  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out  
Come out as the light