

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
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 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
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