

Night Fall

Nits

He is counting all my footsteps
I am looking at my watch
Night Fall

See him walk
The somnambulist
He is counting all the trees
Night Fall
Night Fall
Night Fall

In the ponds and in the ditches
He is counting all
The ducks and swans
Night Fall

Whistle bird in the window
Lightbulb
And the rising moon
Night Fall
Night Fall
Night Fall

It's the watch on the thin wrist
Of the somnambulist
Who walks
Night Fall

Night falls
Moon in heaven
He is dreaming of a park
Night Fall
Night Fall
Night Fall