Too much wine has crossed my mind and closed gates Shadows move all across my room in waves of late I almost think this table is alive

Black motorcycles
Nothing could go further in the dark
Circle and cycle
Now it's gonna change
You say nothing stays the same

Stay, I'm afraid I sleep all day

A thousand hours are in your mouth
I dreamed our learning
And now it's time to dream our turning out

Black motorcycles
Nothing could go further in the dark
Circle and cycle
Now it's gonna change
You say nothing stays the same

Mmm hmm
This is on, it can't be wrong

Black motorcycles
Nothing could go further in the dark
Goodnight, sweet Michael
And now you're gonna change
You say nothing stays the same

Free and wild, an amazing child You'll be my end