

Night Of Light

The Church

Dishwater cafe in a torn paper street
A rundown future let me down
Now everything's complete
Uncurling human tragedy
Apparently a parody
Send my love upstairs to me
She used to be a symphony

I let her go into the night
Night of light, satellite
Quite a sight to see

Dream importer's underling who answers to the boss
Can't afford a breakage
I'll pay for any loss
Uncurling human tragedy
There's definitely a remedy
Let her come and look for me
She used to be the enemy

Seaside town in winter
I'm trying to write my book
She's broken down, it's raining
I said I'd have a look
Uncurling human tragedy
Appropriately a mystery
She tells my story back to me
She said I'll live this chapter till eternity