

Nightly  
You call me to the site of a great divide  
It always seems  
You can't be turnin' round once you choose to ride  
That's how it seems

Do you recall  
Dancing as a child like a figurine?  
With your deep soul  
Fingering your mouth in the moonbeams

You know it's alright now  
I'll keep you rosebud of the morn  
And all residue

So keep rolling forward

Because you loved me  
Your words linger on  
Oh no, don't go so eager  
Don't walk into the sun

You're looking round, looking good  
Looking just how it should  
Heart of gold, lock it tight  
Everything else left behind

On titans' motorbikes  
And I feel it in the way she walk  
I hold on through the night  
I need a limit  
Even in the way she walk

And all the way sitting on the window  
All the way, sitting on the sideline  
On the side of your line  
And all the way, sitting on the window  
All the way, sitting on the pane  
Will the same old sorrow still be tomorrow?  
Still be tomorrow

Oh, my sweet friend  
On whom I could call and depend  
All of my sweet friends  
Gone into horizons

Well it's alright now  
I'll keep you, rosebud of the morning  
Baby, and all residue