

10,000 Midnights

The Spill Canvas

10,000 midnights ago.
Uptown at the Harlem Apollo,
You sang a long, long blues,
I loved they way you worked your voodoo.

10,000 midnights ago.
I wound up my watch til the spring broke,
My my, time is so unkind.
She got punch-drunk in the moon-shine

Old New York, tell me the truth,
You know her better than I do,
I'm just another hand-me-down.

10,000 midnights ago.
I heard your voice, not your echo.
Grand Central valentine,
Tear my heart out on the main line.

10,000 midnights ago.
I lived just to die in your shadow.
Black satin melody,
That's what I heard when you left me.

Old New York, tell me the truth,
You know her better than I do,
I'm just another hand-me-down.

10,000 midnights ago.
I held myself back in the front row.
You effect my memory,
All consuming without mercy.

10,000 midnights ago.
Worn like a black and white photo,
I stood behind the lens,
took your portrait, now I'm forgotten.