

## Into The Street

The Twilight Singers

One early morn, I couldn't sleep  
I poured myself into the street  
I watched the world from off a cloud  
I saw the people quarrelling out loud

So sand, the wind  
A brighter day  
Will come again

Shut out the lights  
Turn down the bed  
Whatever get you through your hed  
Unlock the door  
Throw away the key  
We don't want the spirits watching  
As they hover over you and me

And as they dance  
They call their way around  
They come, they often go  
They know  
They often go low

My little girl  
Where did you go?  
I cannot find you anymore  
Angel sweet  
Angel bright  
Come on back to me  
I promise you the wall will fall with me

The way I'm goin' down  
This time I'm goin' down  
I can't fight  
I'm goin' down  
Goodbye