

## Martin Eden

### The Twilight Singers

Black out the windows  
It's party time  
You know how I love stormy weather  
So, let's all play suicide

The crowd wants you bleeding  
The eyes from your head  
Get off your knees  
You'll be fine

How wide?  
How deep the river?  
Black-as dark as night  
How long?  
How far?  
I'll know when I get to the other side

Whatever it is you've stolen  
I'll recognize  
I'll sympathize  
I reckon that I've seen it all  
And start falling

I breathe in  
Unchain myself  
Tonight's the night  
No wind, rain, conversation  
Brings me back alive tonight  
How wide?  
How deep the river black as night?

Black out the windows  
It's party time  
I see a light  
That I recognize