

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