The Twilight Singers, Martin Ededn

black out the windows it's party time you know how i love stormy weather the crowd wants you bleeding the eyes from your head get off your knees you'll be finehow 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 alland start fallingi breathe in unchain myselftonite's the night no wind, rain, conversationbrings me back alive tonite how wide? how deep the river black as night? back out the windows it's party time i see a light that i recognize...