

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 quarreling out loud
So sad, the wind
A brighter day
Will come again
Shut out the lights, turn down the bed
Whatever gets you through your head
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, this time I'm goin' down
I can't fight, I'm goin' down
Goodbye

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