

Edge of Night

[Crossley Hunter](#)

Mother don't like the looks of me, and your father swore we'd never see
the light of day
I learned to speak, but I never knew to listen I'm a lot like you
Oh no I know we can make it through the edge of night and earn the summer
I'm a lot like you
Oh yeah I think we can make it through
The dead of night can pull you under You don't age my heart
We can pretend that time ain't moving Oh I've been thinkin' about the world
I can't tell you a single word about it
Oh I've been thinkin' about my life
I can't tick further into time about it
I had you thinking thoughts that don't belong to you, handed down from the
lips of better men - better than me

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