Bullet Charm

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Sometime during the night
The black sky turned to dawn
And we covered our eyes
Dizzy from being up all night
You grabbed my hand
We ran outside
To the city not quite awake
And looked through autumn eyesWe're running through alleys
And kissing in doorwaysThe drops began to fall
And rain like tears upon my face
Like when we hopped a train
And huddled close just to keep warm in the rain
While the wind cut through the night
It was pitch throughout those whole woods
Can we call it what it is?We're running through alleys
And kissing in doorways

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