

Half Light

[Antje Duvkot](#)

In the evening twilight you are nearly mine.
Made in the night when darkness falls.
Sing it whispered, sing it quiet.
Sing it just another time.
And I...I..I don't know you at all.

Well I have seen you in the fairground.
You were spinning untethered on the merry go round.
But there's joy upon your face.
Cause I've seen you through the gate,
Of this boarded up carnival.

We missed the curfew so we picked the lock. You kissed me dizzy on the terratool. Swinging round dizzy like
I'd never been kissed.

Punchdrunk over on the hurricane twist.

The night,, the night..the night I was your girl.

And hey hey James, the seasons getting late. And any day now the snow with fall.

What kind of fool would wait. And just stand there by the gate, of a boarded up carnival.

Was it the moonlight or the glow of the carousel. Or maybe the lights on the winds of time. Singing JT and
Dylan at the top of our lungs country road or forever young. Getting all of the licks on the top of our tongues.
So hey hey James, the seasons getting late and any day now the snow will fall. So what kind of fool would wait
and just stand there by the gate,, of a boarded up carnival.

And when you fold it all together,

It's immeasurably absurd.

It a mission of a madman, and a mission of the world,

Yes when you fold it all together,

I'm a miserable girl. Oh I've got to go. Yes I've got to go ohoh.

Yes I can't open your locks,, with all that I've got.

Yes I can't open your locks with all that I'm not....I've got to go...I've got to go.

Lyrics Submitted by by Antje duvekot

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