Draw Down the Stars

Tom McRae

Coming back to the city
That I never quite leave
Picture you by the ocean
Picture me coughing into my sleeveLike a snake eating snake you confuse me
Who's killer? Who's captive? Who's free?
In a city that kills by constriction
Throw your streets around me and squeezeAnd draw down the stars
Draw down the stars
What's in your heart, your heart?This fluorescent night will divide us
And dissolve to a flickering scream
And we all know each others secrets
Things seen but not seenAnd draw down the stars
Draw down the stars
What's in your heart?Draw down the stars
Draw down the stars
What's in your heart, your heart?

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