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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