Our Park By Night

Craft Spells

On the slide I feel a certain liberation
I took the bus to find out what you meant to me
I saw the park I gotta find my destination
12 o'clock and suddenly I feel so freeDon't know what it could be
But some days
I feel it crashing in
If I could see you right here beside me
I'd hold you once againEvery night I listen closely
For your wind to catch me
In our park way after dark
On this bench I feel no itch of desperation
Missed my bus and felt no major urge to leaveSaw a park and followed my dumb inclination
Twelve o'clock and suddenly I feel so freeDon't know what it could be
But some days
I feel it crashing in
If I could see you right here beside me
I'd watch you once againEvery night I listen closely
For your wind to catch me
In our park way after dark
Way after darkEvery night I listen closely
For your wind to catch me
In our park way after dark
Way after dark
Every night I listen closely
For your wind to catch me
In our park way after dark
Way after dark
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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