

Blackbird And The Fox

The Twilight Singers

A little bit of smoke in the sky
It's late in the evening
And the end of the summer burns upon your skin
Never too late to cry
You sleep with strangers
I'll show you things that you've never seen
Then I'll take you home
Far below the city burns
They'll come as your friend and they'll warn you
About the rats in the barn
Come closer and when they disarm you
They'll ask you to sit in the front of their car
Cold blooded, but some like it freezing
I keep my blood in the bone
Just when you've forsaken me
That's when I turn my blinders on
And I'll make them bleed for my baby bird

Songwriters

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