

That Time of the Night (The Short Straw)

Marillion

It was heavy rain
Testing to the fountain she watered
Blossom your kitten soul
I'll throw to the vision At that time of the night
When streetlights throw crosses through window frames
Paranoia roams where the shadows reign
Ohh at that time of the night
At that time of the night, your senses tangled in some new perfume
Criticism triggers of a loaded room
Ohh at that time of the night So if you ask me how do I feel inside, I could honestly tell you
We've been taken on a very long ride
And if my owners let me have some free time some day
With all good intention I would probably run away
Clutching the short straw At that time of the night when questions rally in an open mind
Summon all your answers with an ice cube chime
Ohh at that time of the night
At that time of the night pretend you're off the hook with the telephone
Your confidence wounded in a free fire zone
Ohh at that time of the night So if you ask me where do I go from here
My next destination even isn't really that clear
So if you join me and get on your kness and pray
I'll show you salvation, we'll take the alternative way
Clutching the short straw If I had enough money, I'd buy a round for that boy over there
A companion in my madness in the mirror the one with the silvery hair
If some kind soul could please pick up my tab
And while they're at it if they could pick up my broken heart
Warm wet circles
Warm wet circles
Warm wet circles

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Songwriters

Dick, Derek William / Kelly, Mark / Mosley, Ian / Rothery, Steve / Trewavas, Pete Published by
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