

# Real Midnight

## Birds of Chicago

Real midnight's gonna come  
Real midnight's gonna come  
Real wolves at your door  
With blood on their tongues  
Now what you gonna do  
With your days left in the sun  
Ha da la haAre you cruel to the one  
Who loves you because  
You're tired or you're scared  
It's easily done  
And who's standing there when the  
Anger comes and darkens your eyes  
Give me those tender kisses  
Kiss my shoulders kiss my eyes  
Don't make me feel bad  
Why would you do that  
WhyLift me up lift me up  
Lift me up lift me up  
Don't cut don't cut don't cut  
Don't cut  
I know you love me why would  
You cut me  
Don't cut don't cut don't cut don't cut  
Me downGive me those tender kisses  
Kiss my shoulder kiss my eyes....  
Real midnight's gonna come  
But yeah that's alright  
We will be as the stars  
And put holes in the night  
In 10, 000 years  
they'll see our love shine  
When they're lying on their backs  
Looking up through the pines  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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