

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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