

## Magic Hour

Fruit Bats

I'll wait till I see a cloud  
Shaped like the Garden State  
And little stars are cars at turnpike gates  
And the moon is Delaware

Oh, I'll wait, I'll wait for the magic hour  
Go and find myself the biggest tree  
Cut it down and count the rings, oh

Time was once  
When there was rustling in the reeds  
Tiny tumbleweeds, pigeons on the porch  
And there was dumb love fallers  
Carpet crawlers spinning in the deck

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Shaped like the Garden State  
And little stars are cars at turnpike gates  
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Oh, I'll wait for the magic hour, I will wait  
I made this song because I made you stay  
And I will always love you  
Oh, I will always love you  
Oh, I will always love you