

# Night Of Light

The Church

Dishwater cafe in a torn paper street  
A rundown future let me down  
Now everything's complete  
Uncurling human tragedy  
Apparently a parody  
Send my love upstairs to me  
She used to be a symphony

I let her go into the night  
Night of light, satellite  
Quite a sight to see

Dream importer's underling who answers to the boss  
Can't afford a breakage  
I'll pay for any loss  
Uncurling human tragedy  
There's definitely a remedy  
Let her come and look for me  
She used to be the enemy

Seaside town in winter  
I'm trying to write my book  
She's broken down, it's raining  
I said I'd have a look  
Uncurling human tragedy  
Appropriately a mystery  
She tells my story back to me  
She said I'll live this chapter till eternity