

The Night Starts Here

Blank & Jones

The night starts here, the night starts here, forget your name,
forget your

Fear

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forget your

Fear

The pleasure part, the afterthought, the missing stone in the g
raveyard

The time we have, the task at hand, the love it takes to become
a man

The dust at dawn is rained upon, attaches itself to everyone

No one is spared, no one is clean

It travels places you've never been or seen before

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You drop a coin into the sea, and shout out "Please come back t
o me"

You name your child after your fear, and tell them "I have brou
ght you

Here"

The scary part, the aftershock, the moment it takes to fall apa
rt

The time we have, the task at hand, the love it takes to destro
y a man

The ecstasy, the being free, the big black cloud over you and m
e

And after that, the upwards fall, and were we angels after all?
I don't know, I don't know...

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