

Midnight Sun

Calexico

They say the king of birds
And the queen of hearts
Wore each other's keys
Before they called the wedding off
And all the feathers rained down
And the town fell asleep

Pulling on the poems
For the midnight sun
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For the midnight sun

Yeah, she shook the ground
With every breath
Tossed his troubles aside
Made a shrine of every mess
Well, a woman appeared
With a guillotine smile

She handed him a rose
Then he turned to stone
She handed him a rose
Then he turned to stone

Then they laid him in the creek
Where the river ran dry
To the mouth of wisdom
And the end of doubt
Then the woman reappeared
With a blank spread smile

Took him by the rose
Then he turned to stone
Yeah, she handed him a rose
Left him all alone

Well, they lifted the stone
And the mapped the stars
Brought back the keys
And unlocked their hearts
And the birds returned
With songs in their eyes

With maps to the world
Never seen
With maps to the world
Never seen