

Ships In The Night

David Crosby

That sound like a jet going by
When you send that message call
Irrevocably committed
To the space between us all

You didn't wanna send it
Honesty demands
You know that she deserves it
Kindness from your hands

Silence on the phone
Faded burning lights
A dream lays where it's thrown
Outgrown, somehow right

There is a lighthouse on the headline
Shining against the night
And a graceful green-eyed creature
Frightened into flight

I am awake while the world sleeps
I can't seem to touch this world
I'd sleep while the world weeps
My ship's still, my sails furled
My sails furled

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Irrevocably committed
To the space between us all
Between us all

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Faded burning lights
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Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh