

Tonight

Didirri

Ahhhhh

Ahhhhh

It ends the way it began
You'll ask me
"Is love merely a madness we choose to end
With dying flowers?"
And I'll count the hours

As my eyes only wet my cheeks
And my ears have the crooked streak
Makes me here things you did not speak
Makes me wonder if the dead might speak

Ahhhhh

Ahhhhh

You paint your face for the long road winding
Still your eyes paint the backs of mine
When I meet your mark it makes me miss my own
Oh but how we've grown

Still my eyes only wet my cheeks
And my ears have the crooked streak
Makes me wonder if the dead might speak
Makes me here things you did not speak

But tonight I fall into you
Day by day I chase you
When I fall into your arms
Tonight I'm foreign to you
Day by day I chase you
When I fall into your arms
It shakes me to the core