

Hey Mosh she said
I believe that I'd like to go home now
And all that he wanted to say was Jesus Christ and the
wait
She could not stand sitting on that cold bench anymore
And he came
Escape

It's the last day of the worlds fair
Teary cheeks through the town square
There's a slow breeze on the stage tonight
And when Benny plays the piano
I think I'm in a blue twilight
Falling half asleep in tears
Singing everything's alright
Everything's alright

From a windowsill at three tonight
She'll watch the rain fall swiftly down
And you'll say everything's alright
At least it is tonight
At least it is tonight

He said you don't have to stay here
Yet you still return
To play with your bleeding fingers
When your mouth is taciturn
You don't have to stay here
But outside ice they burn
They cannot comprehend you
They refuse to comprehend you
When your mouth is taciturn
When your mouth is
When your mouth is taciturn