

Night Divides the Girls

Halou

This is the excuse that encapsulates my pride
This tender misery is loneliness' bride

So I trudge in a world
Where I open up my arms
To greet the sky opening up
To dump such muddy rain
Upon my waiting lips

Did you ever take me in?
I wasn't built to fly
I'm not one of you, it's always been hard for me
When night divides the girls
Like lipstick and cloves
Who can tell what metal we're of?