

One More Night

Ian Noe

There were no people left
When the ship rolled in
No one around to explain
All the years they had traveled
In search of kin
Now seemed a journey in vain

"One more night
Coming down"
They cry
One more night
Through this hometown blur
One more night
'Neath this ancient sky
Take the time to recall who we were

Well, they headed over Vermont
Like spaced-out tramps
Years of destruction - they saw
With their eyes growing heavy
They set up camp
Outside an old Florida mall

"One more night
Coming down"
They cry
One more night
Through this hometown blur
One more night
'Neath this ancient sky
Take the time to recall who we were

Take the time to recall who we were