

Juice+june

Kris Delmhorst

Look at how the twilight's fading, all the night birds serenading

And I'm helpless to that thin and hopeful tune, you know
The lightning bugs and the whiskey make tonight a little risky
I might stare at you and so I'll keep my eyes a little low

I know there's so much in the way
But I just want to stay right here anyway

Because in the night the church bell's ringing
And now my foolish heart is singing
Though God knows I've told it time
And time again to be slow

I know it's only juice + June that makes me sing this tune
And it's all too soon
But if the night was never-ending
There'd be no more sense pretending

And perhaps there'd be no space between our hands at all
Then perhaps there would be nothing else to do but fall just fall