That Time Of The Night

At that time of the night When streetlights throw crosses through window frames Paranoia roams where the shadows reign Oh, at that time of the night At that time of the night Your senses tangled in some new perfume Criticism triggers of a loaded room Oh, at that time of the night

So if you ask me How do I fell inside I could honestly tell you We've been taken on a very long ride And if my owners let me Have some free time some day With all good intention I would probably run away Clutching the short straw

At that time of the night When questions rally in an open mind Summon all your answers with an ice cube chime At that time of the night At that time of the night Pretend you're off the hook with the telephone Your confidence wounded in a free fire zone Oh, at that time of the night

So if you ask me Where do I go from here My next destination Even isn't really that clear So if you join me And get on your knees and prey I'll show you salvation We'll take the alternative way Clutching the short straw

If I had enough money I'd buy a round for that boy over-there A companion in my madness in the mirror The one with the silvery hair And if some kind soul Could please pick up my tab And while they're at it If they could pick up my broken heart

Warm wet circles

Marillion