

Little War in the Midwest

Night Beats

Your eyes, they soon
Well they'll soon be
Darker, then they
Then they look dead to me

Ease, ease my pain
Call, call my name

They breathe fire
When you get too close
Think twice, they'll fly
Across the sea again

Take, take it God
Ease, well it gets too tall

Well my brother
Lay your body down
Well my brother
Lay your body down
Won't you tell me
Where the wind blows
Find love
Find me in the grove