We're strangers of the night
Looking at each other in the window light
You say: "Let's go this way tonight"

The city turns
The city burns
And I am in the back of the car
The city turns
The city burns
And I don't know where you are

Strangers of the night
Looking at each other in the window light
You say: "Let's go this way tonight"

Slowly the light changes Window to window Your hand is cupping the light of a match Printed roses on your dress Dark and light in the folds of clothings

Body is Braille Body is Braille

A wagon full of big-eyed cattle
Boys with potato-faces
Girls with red hands
My head is rolling full of ocean
She's a pet bird
She's a pet bird to be proud of (Julie)
You lack leadership qualities
A white steamer stuck in the afternoon
He told us to double back
Double back
Double back
Random birds in small backyards
Catching the morning ferry
A dark curtain of rain

Body is Braille Body is Braille

A dark curtain of rain A dark curtain of rain

A dark curtain of rain
Your hand is cupping the light of a match
A telephone rings
An aeroplane flies
We are catching the morning ferry
In a dark curtain of rain