

## Opening Night

Ocie Elliott

Bye in the morning  
Bye at night  
Bye in the evening, bye's on my mind

Flying in airplanes  
Drinking in bars  
Sleeping in bedrooms that are never ours

Let the strings go, fall through the sky  
Come down quick like blinds in the night

You're feeling angry  
You want to fight  
You want to restore love to its former height

Dream of the future  
Think of the past  
Wondering how it's all going to last

Then some opening bars start to sound  
Forget our bodies and move all around

When we come back down from the highs  
Say our hellos, stall our goodbyes