Monsters and Black Stones

Talisco

The sound of midnight
Rings out on the cobbles
The moon has an eye on me
The night will be long
In the street light
Caught up by the fear
The rain begins to fall
Now the wind

Every street lamp seems to live
In every alleyway, everything seems to be alive
And the dusk now slips away
I'm afraid, I must wait for the sunrise

Now the monsters slide on the black stones
Tonight will stay a memory
Now I must pray for the new day
When the great bells will ring

I can hear the drip
Of water on cobbles
Unholy theatre
I'm smiling alone
In the moonlight
Condemned to wander
While families sleep
A shadow

Every street lamp seems to live
In every alleyway, everything seems to be alive
And the dusk now slips away
I'm afraid, I must wait for the sunrise

Now the monsters slide on the black stones
Tonight will stay a memory
Now I must pray for the new day
When the great bells will ring

Midnight light is hitting the pavement
And the big moon is losing memory
A silence playing with the rain
In the Royal Mile with castles in the air

Now the monsters slide on the black stones
Tonight will stay a memory
Now I must pray for the new day
When the great bells will ring

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