

Last Train

The Midnight

The top shelf tumbles and the wall clocks run
The well scotch bottles and the soda guns
You missed the last train from the city tonight
Old friends see each other in a different, different light
You missed the last train tonight

The Alphabet City's dive bars drone
And two pilgrims seek a makeshift home
You missed the last train from the city tonight
Old friends see each other in a different, different light
You missed the last train tonight

There is a song singin' in the dark
Don't get too close or it'll tear you apart
There is a reason for every season of the heart
There is a song singin' in the fire
Don't get too close, it cuts like a wire
There is a reason for every season of desire

The subway rumbles under Union Square
And the morning finds an unlikely pair
Hotel lobby, holding hands
Don't blink, don't think, don't look in her eyes
Is this for forever or is this goodbye?
Goodbye

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Half in light and half in dark
Is where we start
Half in light and half in dark
Is where we are
Half in light and half in dark
Is where we start
Half in light and half in dark
Is where we are

We are one beating heart
We are one beating heart
We are one beating heart