

# Witching Hour

Tops

Deep dive  
Slithering height of the skyline  
Blue skies on another flight  
Eye on the prize  
Highlighted hair and the eyeline  
Emphasize women on the side  
String along  
Pearls around her neck  
Serpent they've become  
Choking every breath  
And I bite my tongue

Don't remember what I'm running from  
Twenty years into millennium  
Had a dream  
Tomorrow come, you weren't in it  
I'm missing something  
When I'm in your arms  
This is good for nothing, won't be long  
In the witching hour or the dawn  
In the witching hour or the dawn

Boy's pride  
Vanishing under the spotlight  
Many sides, surface and ignite  
Swallow tears  
The wind swept  
Pressure to become  
'Til there's nothing left  
And I bite my tongue

Don't remember what I'm running from  
Twenty years into millennium  
Had a dream  
Tomorrow come, you weren't in it  
I'm missing something  
When I'm in your arms  
This is good for nothing, won't be long  
In the witching hour or the dawn  
In the witching hour or the dawn  
In the witching hour or the dawn  
In the witching hour or the dawn

Eye on the prize  
Highlighted hair and the eyeline  
Emphasize women on the side