

Blank & Jones, The Night Starts Here

The night starts here, the night starts here, forget your name, forget your fear
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The pleasure part, the afterthought, the missing stone in the graveyard
This time we have, the task at hand, the love it takes to become a man
The dust at dawn is rained upon, attaches itself to everyone
No one is spared, no one is clean
It travels places you've never been or seen before

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You drop a coin into the sea, and shout out "Please come back to me"
You name your child after your fear, and tell them "I have brought you here"

The scary part, the aftershock, the moment it takes to fall apart
The time we have, the task at hand, the love it takes to destroy a man
The ecstasy, the being free, the big black cloud over you and me
And after that, the upwards fall, and were we angels after all?
I don't know, I don't know

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The night starts here, the night starts here, forget your name, forget your fear
I don't know, I don't know
I don't know, I don't know

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