

Madeleine Peyroux, Somethin' Grand

Wide awake
Breath taken
I'm shaken by my sight
Couldn't sleep
Couldn't keep
Quiet secrets on the wind I hear
There's somethin' grand coming
Cool lumbing
Through my empty city
On a night breeze so free lovers must collide
And the morning sun must rise
All is forgiven
Cool your heads
Highway men
Come what name in
Who run and fight
Here's your drink
Time to think
Soon you'll wandering away your fears
There's somethin' grand coming
Cool strumming
Through my empty city
'til the morning breaks
and the weary eyes are clear
Let the dreams of sleep take troubles far away from me
There's somethin' grand coming
Cool strumming
Through my empty city
'til the new day breaks
and weary eyes are clear
Dream of sleep take troubles far away from me
All is forgiven