

Shawn Colvin, The Night Will Never Stay

Life will never stay
The live will still come by
And half a million stars
You pin it to the sky
And though you bind it with the blowing wind
And buckle it with the moon
But the night will slip away
Like sorrow or a tomb
Life will never stay
The live will still come by
And half a million stars
You pin it to the sky
And though you bind it with the blowing wind
And buckle it with the moon
But the night will slip away
Like sorrow or a tomb
The life is over with
The stars will turn