

The Church, Night Friends

Night friends
Coming through the mirror
Sliding down the light
Night friends
Arriving in the garden
Stay with me tonight
Night friends

Watching, you've been watching from a second in our century
As the minutes gain momentum like a bird, man
Watching, you've been waiting
For the other worlds to sync up to our own

Reaching, you've been reaching through the nonexistent surface
It separates our doubles from this soul man
Trying, we've been trying
To make contact with nothings all alone

Watching, you've been watching from a second in our century
As the minutes gain momentum like a bird, man
Waiting, we've been waiting
For other worlds to sync up to our own

Reaching, you've been reaching through the nonexistent surface
It separates our doubles from the soul man
Trying, we've been trying
To make contact with nothings all alone

Loving, we've been loving
But sometimes hate is better
You can't keep out the killers with love, man
Hating, we've been hating
But only love can heal up the hate (all right)