

Ben Christophers, The Opium Willows

Did you see the lights it feels like the air has shivered
With electric eyes shall we stay in tonight
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if you're drawn to a place at all

A veil was thrown over the graves
And sunlight twists herself into the kite strings
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if you're drawn to a place at all

And it burns in his heart
Don't fear tomorrow
Burns in his heart
Don't fear tomorrow comes

The table lifts underneath the seance
And eyes are strung out like daisy chains
Through all the withered leaves in doorways
We walk these floors but never alone
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if your drawn to a place at all

Did you see the lights
She ran across the sky
Among it's dials a heart sinks
Don't fear tomorrow comes