

Braid, Urbana's Too Dark

above the mirrory street
a lightning bug fires up the park
when it's dark

eleven and i fall in
to drink to dream among the shadows
number one wasn't that fun
under two i never knew

but we will not be submissive
we're on a mission
we'll finish that cup of who-knows-what
bike along the broken blossoms
pedal behind the deadwood hills
something about here and you
gives me chills

at night the cars come curving
in confrontation
when you can't see anything
you feel everything

we're so akin to skin
when boys want in
boys will be boys
boys will be poison boys

i'll be the camera if you'll be the star
you be the camera when i am the star
you burn the buildings
i'll burn the cars
turn on turn on turn on turn on
if they could only see the greed
that circles around the silence
if they could find us they'd see
if they were only listening

so when those boys want in
let's give em some of their own medicine

i'll be the sky if you'll be the star
if they could only see us now
you burn the cities
i'll burn the towns
turn on turn on turn on turn on
if they could only see the green
circles aorund your brown eyes
if they could sympathize see green
if they could only watch you sing.