

Jack's Broken Heart, Midnight Clear

the rain is dancing beneath the street lights at midnight
a world is speaking to me, saying you're not crazy.
endulged in these sights, check to see if my eyes are right.
can you see? what ive seen.
are the raindrops staring back at me?
or am i losing it, having one of my fits?

the sky is drowning
air is so thick
just can't seem to escape
evade this beauty
what am i saying
when my heart is aching
cant barely take it,
but it is so worth it!
walk away now

i'd rather be the only one
to see this light,
then to have never seen at all
colors of a love so bright!

the rain is dancing beneath the street lights at midnight
a world is speaking to me, saying you aren't the one thats crazy