

# Making April, These Are The Nights

Our bodies to hand with the Jersey shoreline  
Connecting the tide to the sand that was dry  
And we both laid entwined, stared at the night  
Clouds overhead, but that was all right  
Cause then and there with the wind in your hair  
Heaven was jealous to merely look fair against you  
And all I need now is for this moon to keep light in its desolate skyline for good

Cause these are the nights that you know when you're there  
You couldn't have planned it much better I swear and you hope  
That your senses aren't failing you now  
And you think to yourself now I could be wrong  
But I might have just stolen this scene from a song and you know  
That your senses aren't failing you now, but they're slipping away

So divine is this happening  
Can't I just graze your skin  
For the rest of our time  
But time isn't letting this night go on  
Till then and there, the wind in your hair  
Nothing in this world could keep me from staring at you  
And all I need now is for that sun to stay under its glowing horizon for good, whoaoaoa

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Failing you now  
You could get lost in a night like this  
So empty your thoughts and open your heart to the bliss  
These are the nights, these are the nights  
These are the nights, these are the nights