

Monsoon, Kissing the midnight hour

I remember everything
Children waiting for a sign
Carving keyholes into the unlit sky
And I remember you and I
Drinking of each others lies
Crimson lips feverish eyes open wide
So crystal clear in my mind
As we are leaving it all behind
Tomorrow this time
Well be kissing the midnight hour
Chorus
Flying to the sun
Rising high above
Over and over and over again
I remember the taste of doubt
Flapping like a ragged flag
Its on a ship leaving the port of desire
And I remember your dangerous games
Tight rope walking razor blades
Devising your old tricks light and shade
Sure as each road has a turning
One day you lose and the next you win
Tomorrow this time well be kissing the midnight hour
Chorus
Flying to the sun
Flying higher ground
Take me to the place where all is bright
All is clear pure and light
Take me to the shore
Where I can rest lie down breathe and build my nest
Take me to that place