

# Planes Mistaken For Stars, Say Not A Word

I stared you down so hard I burnt your shadow to the wall  
and through the haze you served a slow pull from grace  
at a drunken pace  
I've nothing to sell you, nothing to trade  
what would you have me give? what would you let me take?  
let fall past your lips a siren's kiss  
to temper the crash of dawn  
sister sing along "twilight be sweet"  
come tomorrow of this place we cannot speak  
and come tomorrow these sins we share, we two shall keep  
oh twilight be sweet  
pull the blinds, put my back to the door  
say not a word, sister, split down on me  
kill the lights, drag me to the floor  
say not a word, sister, split down on me