

Sarah Masen, Midnight

The sun went down that's when she started seeing things
Midnight souls with top hat cloaks and diamond rings
Undertaker suitors staring like they knew her
She was not impressed

She opened up the window where she met the wind
Time and time again she is her closest friend
Coming and going the wind she brushed her forehead
She was not afraid

In the desert of the heart let the healing waters start
In the doubting place of dark she is holding

Walking on a sidewalk alter time unkept
She is trying to remember what somebody said
Her arms long forward even when the longing is already in her arms

In the desert of the heart let the healing waters start
In the doubting place of dark she is holding
Holding