Sixpence None the Richer, Buenas Noches From

Buenas Noches From Nacogdoches Music & David Beaker, Mitch McVicker Second Thessalonians 3:16-18 2. Thessalonicher 3, 16 - 18 there is something I have found in the hush of the quieting sounds on the falling of dusk and the chirping of crickets and the slowing fading distance of this world that's spinning 'round it's spinning upright and then upside down, and as the night bends to cover the day with her kisses it's like a lover's benediction that I'm sending to you now if it can reach past the streets of this town, then you might hear the voice of a heart that's been lifted by the song the night has given buenas noches from Nacogdoches from me and from every star God lit in the heart of the heavens that hang over Texas may your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish angels whose halos are bright yellow roses buenas noches so this is no lullaby that I send on the wings of this night wings that flutter as silent as goldenrods blooming bursting from bud into beauty in a way I can't describe in a way that's so changing my life that the holds that once held me have all now been loosened and I can hear the music buenas noches from Nacogdoches from me and from every star God lit in the heart of the heavens that hang over Texas may your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish angels whose halos are bright yellow roses buenas noches