

# Spoons, Sundown

Theres a sundown in the harbour  
Theres a sundown on the water  
Theres a darkness over mountains  
Like the darkness in my song.

This is where the loose ends tie together  
All of our lives lie so much feathers  
And I hope my house stands through the weather.

Theres a silence over cities  
Like the silence in my dreams  
This is sundown; this is evening.  
But theres morning when it's over.

This is where the loose ends tie together  
All of our lives lie so much feathers  
I hope my house stands through the weather  
I hope my house stands through the weather.