

# The Anniversary, Hart Crane

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Stay in the house close all the windows  
Now you're searching for fire  
Some will say as others are listening  
Now it's gone too far

Pale face in white surrounds you  
You can never forget  
Her body fell into the sunlight  
Your broken hands missed

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Tomorrow I will bring you down  
Tomorrow I will bring you down  
Fall through heart - your hands were oh so small  
It's the things about this place - tonight we escape

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight  
(Fall through heart - your hands were oh so small  
It's the things about this place - tonight we escape)