

The Besnard Lakes, Because Tonight

I know what you wrote for me
I know you're fed up with me
Can't you see what it's doing?
If you're past understanding
I'll hold these words for you
I won't say anything

Because tonight
When everyone's gone home
You'll grab the knife
To satisfy your dark needs
Because tonight
You'll suffocate by dawn
And all the world
Had wished you hadn't gone away, dear
Don't go