

The Church, Night Of Light

Dishwater cafe in a torn paper street
A rundown future let me down now everything's complete
Uncurling human tragedy apparently a parody
Send my love upstairs to me she used to be a symphony

I let her go into the night
Night of light, satellite, quite a sight to see

Dream importer's underling who answers to the boss
Can't afford a breakage, I'll pay for any loss
Uncurling human tragedy there's definitely a remedy
Let her come and look for me she used to be the enemy
(Chorus)

Seaside town in winter, I'm trying to write my book
She's broken down, it's raining, I said I'd have a look
Uncurling human tragedy appropriately a mystery
She tells my story back to me she said I'll live this chapter
till eternity
(Chorus)