

# The Ditty Bops, Breeze Black Night

Breeze of the black night blows  
Orange light on the white porch glows  
Dried up mucus in my nose  
That's how come I know

Falling leaves hit the ground  
Silent still without much sound  
Rustle rustle crackle pound  
Pound pound pounding  
Distant TV noise it's drowning

Heart beat softly in my head  
Persistent thoughts make my cool cheeks red

Sleepy eyes half awake  
In the morning shovel rake  
In the evening hearts will ache  
Still I'm sleepy  
Heart it aches