

The Juliana Theory, For Evangeline

In one night, you made me your own
In one night, you made me your own
In one night, you made me your own
The deepest embrace's creation
In one night
The deepest embrace's creation
In one night
The deepest embrace's creation!
In one night!

I laid there for days and you forgot
I laid there for days and you forgot
I laid there for days and you forgot
I laid there for days and you forgot

In one night you made me your own,
In one hour you gave me away to the angels
In one night you made me your own,
In one hour you gave me away
In one night you made me your own,
In one hour you gave me away!

YOU SENT ME UP TO THE SKY!
You gave me away to the angels!
You sent me up to the sky!
Now their wings fan the heat
From the face you'll never touch
The hair you'll never smell,
The little hands you'll never hold

Now I am just a silhouette down there
Now I am just a silhouette down there
Now I am just a silhouette down there
Now I am just a silhouette down there
(Down there)
Now I am just a silhouette (down there) down there
(Down there)
Now I am just a silhouette (down there) down there
(Down there)
Now I am just a silhouette (down there) down there
(Down there)
A silhouette of a memory of a solitary night nothing more