

The Twilight Singers, Martin Ededn

black out the windows
it's party time
you know how i love stormy weather
the crowd wants you bleeding
the eyes from your head
get off your knees
you'll be fine-
how wide?
how deep the river?
black- as dark as night
how long?
how far?
i'll know when i get to the other side
whatever it is you've stolen
i'll recognize
i'll sympathize
i reckon that i've seen it all-
and start falling-
i breathe in
unchain myself-
tonite's the night
no wind, rain, conversation-
brings me back alive tonite
how wide?
how deep the river black as night?
back out the windows
it's party time
i see a light
that i recognize...