

Anniversary, The, Hart Crane

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Designing A Nervous Breakdown

Hart Crane

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Stay in the house close all the windows

Now you're searching for fire

Some will say as others are listening

Now it's gone too far

Pale face in white surrounds you

You can never forget

Her body fell into the sunlight

Your broken hands missed

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Tomorrow i will bring you down

Tomorrow i will bring you down

Fall through heart - your hands were oh so small

It's the things about this place - tonight we escape

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

(fall through heart - your hands were oh so small

It's the things about this place - tonight we escape)