

The Anniversary, 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)