

Real Midnight - Birds of Chicago

Real midnight's gonna come Real midnight's gonna come
Real wolves at your door With blood on their tongues
Now what you gonna do With your days left in the sun
Ha da la ha

Are you cruel to the one, Who loves you because
You're tired or you're scared, It's easily done
And who's standing there when the Anger comes and
darkens your eyes

Lift me up lift me up Lift me up lift me up
Don't cut don't cut don't cut Don't cut
I know you love me, why would You cut me?
Don't cut don't cut don't cut don't cut Me **down**

Lift me up lift me up Lift me up lift me up
Don't cut don't cut don't cut Don't cut
I know you love me, why would You cut me?
Don't cut don't cut don't cut don't cut Me **down**

Real midnight's gonna come But yeah that's alright
We will be as the stars And put holes in the night
In 10,000 years they'll see our love shine
When they're lying on their backs Looking up through the
pines