

## Mid-November

Johnathan Rice

I walked through walls to be with you  
In the early nighttime morning came so soon  
And on Thursday night New York glowed  
I was in your arms black water flowed

And if you were told  
Would you ever know

Do you see me tonight  
With the coins on my eyes  
Love's sweet surprise  
The light upon your face  
And all the lovers at war  
That roll down the line  
Love felt so fine  
The light upon your face

And while we lie he is alone  
Wide eyed lonely and dreaming of home  
There is nothing more that I can say  
I Just close my eyes let you carry me away

And if you were told  
Would you ever know

Do you see me tonight  
With the coins on my eyes  
Love's sweet surprise  
The light upon your face  
And all the lovers at war  
That roll down the line  
Love felt so fine  
The light upon your face

Love is always looking for an open grave  
To lay down unfold it's arms and die

Do you see me tonight  
With the coins on my eyes  
Love's sweet surprise  
The light upon your face  
And all the lovers at war  
That roll down the line  
Love felt so fine  
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Laura has the brightest eyes  
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