

# When Another Midnight

Sarah Slean

When another midnight comes to rest  
On the cheek of our sleeplessness  
All the crusaders will wake and dress  
Pull their flags from their pillowcases

You could hear all of Eden hold its breath  
On this the anniversary of wonder's death  
Unholy occasion what a terrible mess  
Oh it's time for a new dress

How to live a noble life  
In this the age of insanity  
When every prophet's face is turning white  
It's the look, the look of  
"Can it be?"

It's shock, it's horror, it's despair!  
It's Socrates weeping in a wheelchair  
Teacher drooling, unaware  
"Where are my students where, oh where?"

Poet to poet, nun to nun  
I've met a distance that I have to run  
No matter what madness must come undone  
I'm throwing down a smoking gun

All the commuters will hear our words  
And hide in garages like frightened birds but  
You can't stop the moaning of the Earth  
And the midnight crackling of my nerves!

Come out, come out! Angels of love  
It's just the sound of another midnight falling  
Come out come out  
It's not the end of the world  
It's just the sound of another midnight falling  
Come out come out! The time is now!