You were from an evening gone

Giving me some time and you'll make me hate Cause you are a person of this day Build high Tear low Have you seen the pictures of the massive grave Have you ever wondered what its like to be saved Build high Tear low You may not let You may not let go Holding in his room and he's with my note I thought he'd like the images of me on his boat Build high Tear low "Now Smith" he said, "now you're not dead but you're going down This song cannot be written unless I am around" Build high Tear low You were from an evening gone You were from an evening gone You were from an evening gone I want more to come I want more to come You were from an evening light I want to be the night I want to be the night Good night You may not let You may not let go Fathers in the mirror makes me feel unloved I'm walking round the city with my face in a glove Build high Tear low The trees are gone we've all been bombed by Dollars and Pounds It's a lovely place for a slaughterhouse and children's playgrounds Build high Tear low You were from an evening gone

You were from an evening gone I want more to come I want more to come

You were from an evening light I want to be the night I want to be the night

You were from an evening light You were from an evening light You were from an evening light