Spill Canvas, The "The Night Will Go As Follows"

Visit "The Night Will Go As Follows" on MotoLyrics.com

In a romantic fashion,
I will experiment with my fear right before her eyes.
And every smile that's unveiled will be soaked,
In my nervous charm.

And then I'll say,
"Is everything alright?
There's been a few things I've been meaning,
To let go of tonight"
And she will say,
"Everything's just fine,
So you can put an end to your worrying mind."
And then our lips will collide.

The August sky will then bare witness,
To a brand new chapter with torn up pages.
When the planets align, I can feel the gates opening,
To my courage,
As I proceed to run my fingers through her hair,
And forget everyone who's jaded, 'cause they don't
matter,
And I don't care.

In a confident fashion,
I will admit my deepest and darkest to her.
And every gaze across the table,
Will send my unsuspecting body into shock.

And then I'll say,
"Would you like to go inside?
And forget the world and the rules,
By which we are to abide."
And she will say,
"There's nothing I want more"
As we step into the room, turn off the lights and close the door.

The August sky will then bare witness,
To a brand new chapter with torn up pages.
When the planets align, I can feel the gates opening,
To my courage,

As I proceed to run my fingers through her hair. And forget everyone who's jaded, 'cause they don't matter.

And I don't care.

No, 'cause they don't matter,

And I don't care.

Brash and hopeful,
That my luck will not perish tonight.
When the overcast tries to kill me,
It's your slow motion rain,
That falls warm on my neck that keep me alive.

Brash and hopeful,
That my luck will not perish tonight.
When the overcast tries to kill me,
It's your slow motion rain,
That falls warm on my neck that keep me alive.

Brash and hopeful,
That my luck will not perish tonight.
When the overcast tries to kill me,
It's your slow motion rain,
That falls warm on my neck that keep me alive.

Consider this song a testament,
Of my devotion to your sacharrine scent.
And to be completely honest,
You're not like all the rest.
You're not like all the rest.

Consider this song a testament,
Of my devotion to your sacharrine scent.
And to be completely honest,
You're not like all the rest.
You're not like all the rest.
Oh no, you're not like all the rest.
You're not like all the rest.
You're not like all the rest.

Visit Spill Canvas, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.