

Crows Counting "Daylight Fading Demo"

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Sunday morning paper dated 1992

There are cowboys in my kitchen

empty bottles on the roof

I've been trying to quit these cigarettes

I've been trying to think its true

Maybe she's gone to California

maybe III go out there too

Daylight fading come and waste another year

all the anger and the elegance are bleeding into fear

moonlight creeping round the corners of our lawn

when she sees the early signs of daylight fading

she leaves just before its gone

Daddy's on the rooftop with his fingers in

the gun and I am waiting at the window I am

waiting for the one

Shying in that paper when she walked into my room

I said I want to say good-bye to you

Good-bye to all my friends good-bye to everyone I know

Daylight fading come and waste another year

all the anger and the elegance are bleeding into fear

moonlight creeping round the corners of our lawn
when she sees the early signs of daylight fading
she leaves just before its gone
Daylight fading come and waste another year
all the anger and the elegance are bleeding into fear
moonlight creeping round the corners of our lawn
when she sees the early signs of daylight fading
she leaves just before its gone

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