

Burlap To Cashmere "Tonight"

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Just before my grave, Selah
With bones and weathered skin
It's a grave to sin afar
Afar from sheltered wings
So I sit and close my eyes
And try to shake this chain
Shake the jingle-jangle dry
Evaporate the pain
But tonight, tonight
The stars in line
And it leaves a shade of wonder
Yes tonight, tonight
The star returns like thunder
Crowded rooms and cheap cigars
You came inside my home
To erase the brutal scars and memories alone
But tonight, tonight
You look so bright
And your smile returns a story
Yes tonight, tonight
Your eyes transcend the glory
Just before my grave, Selah
The old and weathered sun
It's a grave to sin afar
Rehearsed with wine and rum
But tonight, tonight
I leave this town as I she'd my flesh desires
Yes tonight, tonight
I leave your mind in fire

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