

Peter Koppes

"I Wear The Night"

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I wear the night, and it's a heartache, Honey
I wear the night; it's been my hardest mistake

I'm off work, after twilight, as the dark pours in, at the
end of my shift
Now, each stop light's, a parole line, I'm just waiting,
for my sentence to lift

I wear the night, and it's a heartache, Honey
I wear the night; it's been my hardest mistake

I'm out cold, like a two-year-old, at last call, as the
bartender shouts
Just when, will it be the end, for this lifestyle, learn what
life's all about

I wear the night, and it's a heartache, Honey
I wear the night; it's been my hardest mistake

Neon lights rape the virgin nights, so I strain to see
each star's veiled glow
It's too late, to say goodbye, to say hello, just leave the
tip when you go

It's time to wake up, wake up, welcome the morning
It's time to wake up, wake up, stop your mourning
Wake up

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