

Sixpence None The Richer "Buenas Noches From Nacogdoches"

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there is something I have found
in the hush of the quieting sounds
on the falling of dusk
and the chirping of crickets
and the slowing fading distance
of this world that's spinning 'round
it's spinning upright and then upside down,
and as the night bends to cover the day with her kisses
it's like a lover's benediction
that I'm sending to you now
if it can reach past the streets of this town,
then you might hear the voice of a heart that's been
lifted
by the song the night has given

buenas noches from Nacogdoches
from me and from every star God lit in the heart
of the heavens that hang over Texas
may your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish
angels
whose halos are bright yellow roses
buenas noches

so this is no lullaby
that I send on the wings of this night
wings that flutter as silent as goldenrods blooming
bursting from bud into beauty
in a way I can't describe
in a way that's so changing my life
that the holds that once held me
have all now been loosened
and I can hear the music

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