

Meadowland "Whitby Jet"

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When it falls
Then it falls
Like Whitby jet
Darkest thing you ever saw
Yet
Seen jet

But it's not as old
And it won't be bought
It's no pretty bracelet
Wanna bet
Wanna bet
It's a mess
All this mess

Oh
So it landed on your doorstep
You won't be sailing on the surface of the sun
It has already begun
With a hole in my heart
With a shot in the dark

Wonder if the murderers
Ever loose their hope
For the rest of us strugglers
It's a steep
not a sloap

there's nothing that can't be done
And best before soon
when you go then you say
watch my shadow on the moon

Oh
So it landed on your doorstep
You
Will be sailing on the surface of the sun
It has already begun
With a hole in my heart
With a shot in the dark

