

## **Will Dockery & Henry Conley**

### **"Twilight Girl"**

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Six or six thousand,  
We will meet again.  
At blazing dusk,  
Or quiet dawn.  
On that shore... again.

This is the wait,  
The weight of the world.  
Comes down sweet and heavy...  
Twilight Girl.

On that quiet morning,  
Clear, crispy light.  
Seeing a movie from a distance,  
Mourning in front of her flight.

This is the wait,  
The weight of the world.  
Comes down sweet and heavy,  
Twilight Girl.

She offered me her cup,  
Asked me to fill it up,  
I said "Later, babe.  
Right now we have to talk  
Untangle the chakra  
That crosses over."

Ghost horses,  
From the car ahead,  
Looks like engine exhaust.  
Blink my eyes through bitter tears,  
A smile for what we've lost.

This is the wait,  
The weight of the world.  
Comes down sweet and heavy...  
Twilight Girl.

