Emmy the Great & Tim Wheeler
"Exit Night / Juliet's Theme"

Somewhere there's a country you remember from your youth
On the surface of this country is the one they built on top of it
The highway leads to everything except for what they buried underneath it
There is a country made of telegrams and tailcoats and nobody to grieve it

But when the sun is getting lower then the highway marks the grave
And the taillights they circle like the roses of an infinite bouquet
And everybody leaves
Taillights for the grey ghosts of railways and candle holders
And oh

There's been an accident a mile away from here
I heard the sound of sirens
And they turned back again and as they disappeared
I saw a trail behind them

You say the wind is up, it's out collecting lives
You say the wind is up, it's out collecting lives
And exit night is coming through

Oh the wind is up, it's moving like no wind I've ever known
The page that I was reading was the first that had to go
But still I kept on reading, like the dead who have a memory of living
Because the wind is here to take the thing I don't think I am ready to be giving

And "Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Juliet?"
"She flew off of the table, out the window, now she's mixing with the dead
Oh won't you make her go away, I am not ready for her yet
Oh make her go away, I am not ready, I'm not ready for

her yet"

And now the wind is up, it's out collecting lives
You say the wind is up, it's out collecting lives
And exit night, is coming through
And exit night, is coming through
Exit night has come for you
Oh exit light, exit moon
Tell me why, why so soon?
I don't know
I don't know
Ooh

And oh
Go to sleep
Tomorrow, the day will repeat
I will read 'til your memories
Fly away

There's no need
To worry
I will read
Until your memories
Leave your grave