SONG TITLE : TA Quiet Night

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The moon peered like a strangers eye

Through the curtain clouds of night

Where a solitary bauble star

Hung from strands of silver light

Some way off a dog barks

At the rush of a passing car

And the wind plucks tunelessly

At a telegraph wire guitar

There’s the rhythmic creak of a rocking chair

On weary wooden boards

And the gentle rasp of smokey breath

Across ageing vocal chords

In the room behind the porch

A clock is ticking slow

As if it really couldn’t summon up

The energy to go

She lies still for the first time

In fifteen wasted years

As he licks salts of comfort

From the moisture of his tears

And the rest is silence.....................

Except for the drip, drip of blood

Into the pool on the floor,

The beatng of his heart, the sirens,

And the hammering on the door

CHORDS: C Cmaj7 Am Am7 Dm7 F G G7