

Down Desire Avenue

Stina Nordenstam

Down Desire Avenue
Where all the pilots go
Line in a bar when day is through
Keeping the world in a place below

Tall second rated moviestars
Step from their overcolored truth
Out through a side door right into
Desire Avenue

Empty faces, silly walks
Coming in from the tight-rope dance
Men judging balance above all
Looking down on their shaking hands

It's coming up it's hard to breathe
And I think of you
I'm going down but nothing's cheap
Down Desire Avenue

One bite of cold and one of heat
A sip of lust a sip of pain
A careless way to cross the street
That is the way to play this game

Now - is a red-hot piece of coal
Thrown right at you
This isn't courage anymore
Down Desire Avenue