

Lamplight

The Clientele

It's dark & it's a long way down
she said as she lay her head
on the pillow

I took one step back
& I retired
to evening

& the movie made me feel as if I wasn't here at all
& I drove home & I wound up all the windows in my car
in the lamplight I breathe
but the dark is falling in the garden over everything

John I'm waiting for a morning filled with sunlight
when we can both drive away
shake the dust right off my shoes
with younger friends & skies of blue like yesterday
John I'm waiting for a morning filled with sunlight
when we can both drive away
laughing friends & silent rides
& all the lovers that we lost are found again

I've been out walking in the verges & the quiet
through all the traffic & the movement of the night
& the lamplight froze
stopping so suddenly
hearing the dim radio