

## Walk on in Darkness

Ezra Furman

Now that everyone's gone, it's just me and the Lord  
In this little apartment in Queens  
With the trash piled high and a chain on the door  
And the neighbors all know what that rattling means  
I can see through the window the moon like a stain  
And the neon sign's humming a prayer  
It's talking to you

Walk on in darkness, deeper than the ocean  
Walk on in darkness and I will not understand  
Walk on in darkness, black, opaque and devious  
Walk on in darkness deep  
Do the alley-cat dance

Now I'm out in the street and the rain's never-ending  
Got a taste for the things we can't know  
And God's calling me back on my portable headset  
There's a horn in the gutter that's starting to blow  
Talk to me, talk to me, when you sad, when you lonely  
But don't talk to the man from the government hole  
Take off your head  
Walk on in darkness, boarded up in mystery  
Walk on in darkness and shield me from the swarm  
Walk on in darkness, cottonball material  
Walk on in darkness deep-tap (tap, tap, tap) toes