

## The Custodian

Hush.

Saw you when the leaves were letting go, were letting  
go  
softening our footsteps when we walk  
you look like a stranger in the shape of your new coat  
sounding kind of distant when you talk  
Where are you now  
where are you now

I feel like a custodian  
looking after all you left behind  
in your deserted auditorium  
all the seats are empty here tonight

I went by your place the other day, the other day  
left a little note there on the door  
someone said you took your stuff and gave it all away  
said that you don't live there anymore  
Where are you now  
where are you now

I feel like a custodian  
looking after all you left behind  
in your deserted auditorium  
all the seats are empty here tonight

Where are you now  
I feel like a custodian  
looking after all you left behind  
in your deserted auditorium  
all the seats are empty here tonight  
In your sleeping auditorium  
dusting off the things you left behind  
and I'm picking up the pieces  
nothing but a memory in my mind