

Wonderlight

Saint Etienne

It feels like October
Even though it may not be
The feeling off being on a night bus
Or being out with your mates
The feeling of walking home
On your own
Late at night
Coming back from the pub
Something in the streetlights
The glow
The orange glow in the rain
And then you're home
And you put some tunes on
And you fall asleep
The windows are misting
And the records are playing
It's dark