

Nightingale/December Song

Sunset Rubdown

So let me hammer
this point home
I see us all as lonely fires
That have burned alive
as long as
we remember

But like all fireworks
and all sunsets
We all burn
in different ways
You are a fast explosion
And I am the embers

And though your flames
are quick and mean
They will not last the year
But expire like
a sudden falling star

That only nightingales
had seen before
Migrating to southern jungles
And in this way
you will come find me
in December

He said
he'd like to move to Nashville
to master the guitar
Where he would live a
single day
the way I live a single year

He covered his body in mud
Went hunting for the sun
Then went swimming
in a lake of holy water

Oh you are too hot for me
I am too slow for you
You are a vast explosion
And I am the embers

You need the one
who slowly burns
And burns to stay alive
And in this way
you will come find me
in December
Oh oh oh

So let me hammer
this point home
I see us all as lonely fires
That have burned alive
as long as we remember

But like all sacrificial virgins
We all burn in different ways
You are a vast explosion
And I am the embers

And though your flames
are quick and mean
They will not last the year
But expire like
a sudden shooting star

That only nightingales
had seen before
Transforming into bluebirds
And in this
way you will come find me
in December