

Joseph Cornell

The Clientele

Why do humming birds just hum their loneliness to me?
151 or 145 or twice times 123

If we're on delancey steet at night
In the after train ride quiet
Barking dogs by highgate pond
Something's here but something's gone

What a night for talking darling, what a night for
dreams
151 or 145 or twice times 123

this is all I really know tonight
something's wrong but something's right
barking dogs by highgate pond
sonething's here but something's gone