

## That Night, a Forest Grew

The Clientele

Today's a day for staying inside  
The briefest of seasons  
The most restless of light

Today's a day for a walk in the woods  
Closer to god  
There was darkness at noon  
There was darkness at noon

That night, that night, a forest grew  
That night, that night, a forest grew  
That night, that night, a forest grew

That was the day I got lost in the fog  
I went to the garage, I was hunted by dogs  
There was darkness at noon  
There was darkness at noon

That night, that night, a forest grew  
That night, that night, a forest grew