

Voices In The Mall

The Clientele

talking with your friends another night
well I guess I'll love you when you're tired
I'll love you when you're tired

& evening in the schoolrooms & the park
since I failed to reason with my heart
to reason with my heart

& now a watercolour night
has drenched the birches & the black canal
the voices in the mall

the longing of the voices in the mall
back in nowhere
safe back in nowhere now