## **Sparklers**

## **Buffalo Tom**

In the colored light stands you

The end is in sight - no need to fight anymore

They're hot in pursuit and they're pursuing you

All the way home and now you're finally alone

All the way back home

Now you're catching dust like desire Stockpiling stars collecting their wildfire Fireworks outside - its the fourth of July Now I see you - you're in a different light You're in a different light

Like the rain when you're conscious of it She was sparkles Like a drug on the tip of your tongue She gives sparkles She was sparklers

They gunned him down outside How long does it take? Shots echos across the lake And there he stood in a puddle of his own blood Slighter than snowflakes earth began to quake All the way back home

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