When the streetlights come on the pooling night is leveed aside and pressed in twilight 'gainst out two rooms. I'll see you tonight.

The pavement is aching, cicadas are crying, the wine-colored air breathing thoughts through your hair breezing to me, leading me there...

I come alive as the shadows parade My hot summer blood comes in floods and in waves Curbside confessions, no longer afraid of what you'll say.

And I find you, twilit beyond all the cars. In driveways the sleep but streetlights will keep watch over me  $\cdot$ 

They flicker like stars.

And now the secrets carefully kept inside, run the streets red our chemicals spread, washing us through, making you mine...

I come alive as the shadows parade My hot summer blood comes in floods and in waves Curbside confessions, no longer afraid of what you'll say.

Now there are no words, only the glow in our wires. And so we will be, you turn slow to me
Our lips set the sun (I'll never leave you...)
the hills are on fire... oh...

I come alive as the shadows parade My hot summer blood comes in floods and in waves Curbside confessions, no longer afraid of what you'll say.