

House On Fire

The Clientele

Midnight coming back around
the summer heat that wears me out
is drifting through a firmament of cranes
and the friends I've left behind
are speechless in my sunlit mind
as through the door to summer
through the door to summer
they pass away

if there's a stillness in your eyes
the unreal city's closing all its summer doors on you
tonight yeah
won't you step into the light
the arcades that have blossomed just
to fade into the shadows of the night
through all the trains still moving in my mind
the gas fire flares into the light
and I am in this house on fire
but I was only watching clouds go by

and we were old before our time
and we knew as we heard the fields just
singing in the quiet yeah
that one day the band would strike
a tune that carried us along
through city gardens, leaving in the heat
and all the deals and trials on Ganton Street
the gas fire flares into the light
and I am in this house on fire
but I was only watching clouds go by

I picked her up at half past four
the church hall in a haze
unreal as I could ever really be
and everyone was leaving and the moment passed away
and ended up inside my heart a dream

midnight coming back around
the summer heat that wears me out
is rising to my eyes behind the flames
I have come to disbelieve
exactly what I hear and see
as through the door to summer
through the door to summer
I pass away