

## Saturday

### The Clientele

the taxi lights were in your eyes  
so warm against st marys spires  
the carnival was over in the rain  
and arm in arm through vincent street  
the evening hanging like a dream  
i touched your face and saw the night again

and in your arms i watched the stars  
ascend and sweep a loneliness away for a while  
your fingers white and locked in mine  
i kiss your face i kiss your eyes until  
they turn to me and softly smile

and empty hearted i walked on  
the river flowing to the song  
of the evening in the darkness and the rain  
the christmas lights were far down stream  
the wind so lonely and unreal  
i saw your face and i thought you were a dream

but when i saw your eyes what could i do?  
what could i say, my love?  
your kisses they will hide away the stars

its Saturday, the evening's come  
the football crowds have all gone home  
but still behind this window i look on  
december's leaves so slowly fall  
to cars that break the evening's pall  
and i will wait for you to come tonight