

## Share The Night

The Clientele

Share the night with me,  
Share the night on the tracks  
As the baby bats fly  
Through the porcelain cracks  
Through the sycamore leaves,  
The sycamore trees  
The haunted faces in the street  
Now I kiss your sides,  
I touch your skin  
You breathe me all the way back in  
Till my hands are wrecked  
And my shirt sleeves creased  
You flower through my lips and teeth  
Share the night

Share the night with me,  
Now baby sleep  
The haunted copse,  
The streets, the green  
Now the zodiac moves  
And the calendars blur  
The buried always seek the earth  
Share the night

Share the night with me,  
Now baby sleep  
The fevered streets,  
The copse, the green  
Now the zodiac moves  
And the calendars blur  
The buried always seek the earth  
Share the night