

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