

## Voices In The Mall

The Clientele

talking with your friends another night  
well I guess I'll love you when you're tired  
I'll love you when you're tired

& evening in the schoolrooms & the park  
since I failed to reason with my heart  
to reason with my heart

& now a watercolour night  
has drenched the birches & the black canal  
the voices in the mall

the longing of the voices in the mall  
back in nowhere  
safe back in nowhere now