

## We Could Walk Together

The Clientele

We could walk together  
In the jade and the coolness of the evening light  
And watch the crowds serenely flow  
Through carnivals of shop windows where elm trees sigh

The summer's heat is fading  
And the clown on the golden lawn holds out his hand  
And out there on the fading day  
The members of a strange parade play sarabandes

Like a silver ring thrown into the flood of my heart  
With the moon high above the motorway  
I have searched for all your fragrance in the silent  
dark  
Is that okay?

So why don't we stick together  
With our eyes so full of evening and amphetamine  
And watch the fools go rolling on through  
Still fields as the darkness falls on England green