

# I Had to Say This

## The Clientele

Nightingales all summer long  
Beside me in my mind  
One and one is nine, the moon  
The June, moths, and the quiet I have never really been here  
If I am alive  
Am I just a photograph  
Inside a printed night? How much further can we drive?  
And how much can I take?  
Am I just a monograph  
Inside a printed shape?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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