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

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