

Civil Twilight

The Weakerthans

My confusion corner commuters
Are cursing the cold away
As December tries to dissemble
The length of their working day And they bite their mitts off
To show me transfers, deposit change
And I can't stop finding your face
In their faces all rearranged And angry like you never were And I ease us back into traffic
Dusk comes on and I wonder
Why I'm always remembering you
At civil twilight For the most part I think
About golfing and constantly calculate
All the seconds left in the minutes
And so on, etcetera Or recite the names of provinces
And Hollywood actors
Oh, Ontario, oh, Jennifer Jason Leigh But this part of the day bewilders me Streets slow down and ice over
Dusk comes on and I struggle
To stop, to stop, to stop thinking of you
At civil twilight Hey, every other hour I pass that house
Where you told me that you had to go
I wonder if the landlord has fixed the crack
That I stared at instead of staring back at you My chance to say something
Seemed so brief but it wasn't
Now I know I had plenty of time Between the sunset and certified darkness
Dusk comes on and I follow
The exhaust from memory up to the end At civil twilight
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At civil twilight

Songwriters

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