Late In the Afternoon

Tracey Thorn

Late in the afternoon, October
Lights be coming on soon
Late in the afternoon, a little older
Be turning the clocks back soon
But you can't turn the clocks back, can you?I'm not a novelty
You know every inch of me
Please don't begin to doubt me
Forget what you love about meLook out your high window, November
A carpet of leaves below
You never saw through me, remember
And it wouldn't take that much
For something to kick away this crutchI'm not a mystery
You know everything about me
I stand here every night
In fluorescent bathroom light

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