

Ludo, Streetlights

When the streetlights
Come on the pooling night
Is levied aside
And pressed in twilight
Against our two rooms
I'll see you tonight

The pavement is aching
Cicadas are crying
The wine colored air
Breathing thoughts
Through your hair
Breezing to me
Leading me there

I come alive
As the shadows parade
My hot summer blood
Comes and floods and it waves
Curbside confessions
No longer afraid
Of what you'll say

And I find you
Twilit beyond all the cars
The driveways they sleep
But streetlights will keep
Watch over me
They flicker like stars

And now all the secrets
Carefully kept inside
Run the streets rad
Our chemicals spread
Washing us through
Making you mine

I come alive
As the shadows parade
My hot summer blood
Comes and floods and it waves
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Now there no words
Only the glow in our wires
And so we will be
You turn slow to me
Our lips at the sun
The hills are on fire
Oh

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Of what you'll say