

# Nick Cave, Darker With the Day

Cave Nick

Miscellaneous

Darker With the Day

As so with that, I thought I'd take a final walk  
The tide of public opinion had started to abate  
The neighbours, bless them, had turned out to be all talk  
I could see their frightened faces  
peering at me through the gate

I was looking for an end to this, for some kind of closure  
Time moved so rapidly, I had no hope of keeping track of it  
I thought of my friends who had died of exposure  
And I remembered other ones who had died from the lack of it

And in my best shoes I started falling forward down the street  
I stopped at a church and jostled through the crowd  
And love followed just behind me, panting at my feet  
As the steeple tore the stomach from a lonely little cloud

Inside I sat, seeking the presence of a God  
I searched through the pictures in a leather-bound book  
I found a woolly lamb dozing in an issue of blood  
And a gilled Jesus shivering on a fisherman's hook

Babe

It seems so long  
Since you've been gone away  
And I  
Just got to say  
That it grows darker with the day

Back on the street I saw a great big smiling sun  
It was a Good day and an Evil day and all was bright and new  
And it seemed to me that most destruction was being done  
By those who could not choose between the two

Amateurs, dilettantes, hacks, cowboys, clones  
The streets groan with little Caesars, Napoleons and cunts  
With their building blocks and their tiny plastic phones  
Counting on their fingers, with crumbs down their fronts

I passed by your garden, saw you with your flowers  
The Magnolias, Camellias and Azaleas so sweet  
And I stood there invisible in the panicking crowds  
You looked so beautiful in the rising heat  
I smell smoke, see little fires bursting on the lawns  
People carry on regardless, listening to their hands  
Great cracks appear in the pavement, the earth yawns  
Bored and disgusted, to do us down

Babe

It seems so long  
Since you've been gone  
And I  
Just got to say  
That it grows darker with the day

These streets are frozen now. I come and go  
Full of a longing for something I do not know  
My father sits slumped in the deepening snow  
As I search, in and out, above, about, below

Babe  
It seems so long  
Since you went away  
And I  
Just got to say  
That it grows darker with the day