

# Scott Walker, Long About Now

Long about now  
He&#039;s heading home  
Back from the rain  
Burned to the ground  
His ashes will rise black butterflies  
Tapping at my window pane  
He&#039;ll want to rest within my design  
All the way to the end  
Lighting my skies all up inside again  
Dimming Summer  
Long about now  
He&#039;s headin&#039; home  
Drowning the games  
That steel a man  
Long about now  
He&#039;ll shrug and sigh and need me again