

Sean Watkins, No Lighted Windows

i've had enough of these gray streets
endless and empty
it's always dusk and there's no noon
there's no midnight

i can't recall when i arrived
or how i got here
but i've been in this town for way too long
a graveyard has more cheer

i wandered around looking for life
but i found no one
save this queue of a nervous few
but i wouldn't count them

i'm not going back to
those gray streets where there's
no lighted windows