

# Great Lake Swimmers, Faithful Night, Listening

As I sit here on this curb  
In the middle of the night  
With my guitar in my hands  
Playing a lonely midnight song  
A stranger approaches me and says  
Why do you play  
And I answer him

This parking lot and  
Everyone else lies in its dark corners  
And down it's dark alleyways  
Is my audience  
And this song is for this night  
And all that comes with it  
And all that belongs to it

Play for the stars  
And the immobile cars  
Stray cats and telephone lines  
The old dumpster bins  
They will all receive me  
Will not turn me away  
They will listen with kind ears  
They will listen with kind ears

And I shiver in the cool air  
My guitar echoes against the back of sleeping building  
My faithful night still listens  
And my faithful night still listens

Play for the stars  
And the immobile cars  
Stray cats and telephone lines  
The old dumpster bins  
They will all receive me  
Will not turn me away  
They will listen with kind ears  
They will listen with kind ears

They will listen with kind ears