

# House On Fire

The Clientele

Midnight coming back around  
the summer heat that wears me out  
is drifting through a firmament of cranes  
and the friends I've left behind  
are speechless in my sunlit mind  
as through the door to summer  
through the door to summer  
they pass away

if there's a stillness in your eyes  
the unreal city's closing all its summer doors on you  
tonight yeah  
won't you step into the light  
the arcades that have blossomed just  
to fade into the shadows of the night  
through all the trains still moving in my mind  
the gas fire flares into the light  
and I am in this house on fire  
but I was only watching clouds go by

and we were old before our time  
and we knew as we heard the fields just  
singing in the quiet yeah  
that one day the band would strike  
a tune that carried us along  
through city gardens, leaving in the heat  
and all the deals and trials on Ganton Street  
the gas fire flares into the light  
and I am in this house on fire  
but I was only watching clouds go by

I picked her up at half past four  
the church hall in a haze  
unreal as I could ever really be  
and everyone was leaving and the moment passed away  
and ended up inside my heart a dream

midnight coming back around  
the summer heat that wears me out  
is rising to my eyes behind the flames  
I have come to disbelieve  
exactly what I hear and see  
as through the door to summer  
through the door to summer  
I pass away