

Weakerthans

"Civil Twilight"

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My confusion corner commuters are cursing the cold
away

As December tries to dissemble the length of their
working day

And they bite their mitts off to show me transfers,
deposit change

And I can't stop finding your face in their faces, all
rearranged

And angry like you never were

And I ease us back into traffic

Dusk comes on and I wonder

Why I'm always remembering you

At civil twilight

For the most part I think about golfing and constantly
calculate

All the seconds left in the minutes, and so on, etcetera

Or recite the names of provinces and Hollywood actors;

Oh, Ontario, oh, Jennifer Jason Leigh

This part of the day bewilders me

Streets slow down and ice over,

Dusk comes on and I struggle

To stop, to stop, to stop thinking of you

At civil twilight

Hey, every other hour I pass that house,

Where you told me that you had to go

I wonder if the landlord has fixed the crack,

That I stared at, instead of staring back at you

My chance to say something

Seemed so brief but it wasn't

Now I know I had plenty of time

Between the sunset and certified darkness

Dusk comes on and I follow

The exhaust from memory up to the end

At civil twilight

At civil twilight
At civil twilight
At civil twilight

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