

Weakerthans

"Night Windows"

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In the stick count for the song with knowing you're gone
Glancing up at where you lived when you lived here
I see you suddenly alive and nearly smiling
Stop and hold my breath and watch the way we used to
be

The full moon makes our faces shine like over-ironed
polyester
Then disappears behind the clouds
And leaves me under empty rows of night windows

We could walk to where these streets get pulled
together
Blinking, lined with gravel, shoulder squared towards
an end
Where the radio resounds from doppling traffic
Where the power lines steal lessons from the hourly
news

Depluralize our casualties, drown the generals out in
static
We turn and watch our city sprawl and send us signals
in the glow
Of night windows

But you're not coming home again, and I won't ever get
to say
"Remember how I'm sorry that I miss the way it could
be"
"Remember how I'm sorry that I miss the way it could
be"

Night windows

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