

Tom Buffalo "Sparklers"

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In the colored light stands you
The end is in sight - no need to fight anymore
They're hot in pursuit and they're pursuing you
All the way home and now you're finally alone
All the way back home
Now you're catching dust like desire
Stockpiling stars collecting their wildfire
Fireworks outside - its the fourth of July
Now I see you - you're in a different light
You're in a different light
Like the rain when you're conscious of it
She was sparklers
Like a drug on the tip of your tongue
She gives sparklers
She was sparklers
They gunned him down outside
How long does it take? Shots echos across the lake
And there he stood in a puddle of his own blood
Slighter than snowflakes earth began to quake
All the way back home
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