

## Sunset Rubdown "Nightingale / December Song"

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So let me hammer this point home  
I see us all as lonely fires  
That have burned alive as long as we remember  
But like all fireworks and all sunsets  
We all burn in different ways  
You are a fast explosion and I am the embers  
And though your flames are quick and mean  
They will not last the year  
But expire like a sudden falling star  
That only nightingales had seen  
Before migrating to southern jungles  
And in this way you will come find me in December

He said he'd like to move to Nashville to master the  
guitar  
Where he would live a single day the way I live a single  
year  
Covered his body in mud, went hunting for the sun  
Then went swimming in the lake of holy water  
Oh, you are too hot for me, I am too slow for you  
You are a fast explosion and I'm the embers  
You need the one who slowly burns, and burns to stay  
alive  
And in this way you will come find me in December

So let me hammer this point home  
I see us all as lonely fires  
That have burned alive as long as we remember  
But like all sacrificial virgins  
We all burn in different ways  
You are a fast explosion and I'm the embers  
And though your flames are quicker than me  
They will not last the year  
But expire like a sudden shooting star  
That only nightingales had seen  
Before transforming into bluebirds  
And in this way you will come find me in December

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