

The Weakerthans

"Civil Twilight"

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My confusion cornered 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

But 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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