Gaslit

Peter Murphy

I come in time to see the kids
They're throwing an all night party
While their parents were away
I went out to the bar alone

Bars and cafés with gaslit men in the crowd Stand and almost marvelling Deep and holy, alone in their friendliness Will they be there tomorrow?

And I'm going to temporarily leave my dreams
And find my happy ending
I am going to temporarily leave my dreams
For a happy ending

Wall to wall, pillar to post
I'm back at the task that I love most