

Shakespeares Dog

"Astronomy"

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Chris Jackson)

She climbs the fire escape up to the roof

Up to her trusty telescope

Escapism's her last refuge

The only way she can cope

The Milky Way's at peace tonight

Unlike anywhere else in her world

She's looking for a guiding light

Within a universe unfurled

CHORUS

Astronomy

Save me

Is it wrong of me

To worry?

Everything runs like clockwork here

Like some grand Goldberg design

Absolute existance without the fear

But it's got nothing to do with mine

How did everything get so skewed?

She really tries to understand

Every time she loved all she got was screwed

And that wasn't what she planned

CHORUS

The clock up on the wall keeps ticking faster everyday

And as people we show no sign of slowing down

We're killing off each other in innovative ways

The apocalypse has checked a room in your town

CHORUS

she goes out to the edge of the roof and looks down at
her anthill home

They've stripped the carcass of all the truth

And left her nothing but gleaming bones

The more complex man becomes the more primitive
he returns

The hatred can't be bred out and the glowing
kernel ember burns

CHORUS

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