

Crows Counting

"Floating Over You"

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Getting dressed and bungler bound

shuffling through the heather

neighbors drop their flowers down and worry about the weather

every night I'm floating over you my love

every night I dream I'm under you

All the smiling hands delivering all the ???

All of the smiling men with suede hands delivering with those pensions

wont you please except our sympathy into three dimensions

every night I'M floating over you my love

every night I'm drifting under you

Don't want to think about my last cigarette

don't want to focus on the curve of your thigh

don't want to slip off your white silhouette

I don't think this is a very sensible way to die.

Lonely lonely lonely

Lonely lonely lonely

Lonely lonely lonely

Lonely lonely lonely

Every night I'M floating over you my love

every night I dream I'm under you

Well I'm alter bound and under dressed

just slightly out of order hanging on the fringe of
daylights

soft and pitchy border.

Every night I'm floating over you my love

every night I'm slipping under you

Every night I'm floating over you my love

every night I'm dream I'm under you

lonely lonely ohh I'M so lonely

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