

## Andrew Belle

# "The Naming Of Things"

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You remind me of you  
The way you shot right through and how

You broke my window glass,  
Fast, it happened so fast  
I have to confess that I  
That I was impressed that I  
That I was impressed that I

Despite all the mess and the broken glass  
I was impressed

Here's where I disappeared  
Where I fell off the pier  
And to be rescued I did wait  
I watched waterbugs skate  
As they draw figure eights as they draw  
From the bottom of the lake as they draw  
I watched waterbugs skate as they draw  
From the bottom of the lake I watched waterbugs skate

Memories, like mohair sweaters,  
Stretched and pillied faux distressed letters  
Moose's horns and figure eights  
White plastic bags in search of mates  
What suffocates the land  
In the memory of a garbage can  
Memory of a garbage can

But you, you can't be found when the bell rings  
You weren't there that day for the naming of things

The naming of things  
The naming of things

Where the homeroom bell rings  
The homeroom bell

Hey, just look at the mess you made today  
Didn't really think it would get this bad  
Hey, feel like you're living in a Russian play

Where it seems like you made everybody mad

You remind me of you  
When you shot through  
And broke my window glass  
It happened so fast  
I have to confess  
I was impressed, I was impressed  
Despite all the mess and the broken glass  
I was impressed

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