

## Avenue Q

### "The Narwhal"

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Your time is out.

Today seems like the worst Earth awakes,  
Welcome to the red ballroom.  
I'm gonna try to persuade you to understand  
Those who hold crowes with their arms,  
To dance alone and whisper to their ears.

There is a question that I don't know how to ask  
And dogs are barking out there  
Because they need a piece of fresh meat between their  
cracked teeth.

I don't think that lies  
Could blind our eyes just like they did before  
When sunshine is quite assured.  
The sky is clear for one man's love.

A dirty devotion in which we shine  
With the flashes of the straw on our cold hands.  
Don't hide your face behind your glasses,  
Their screams come down from the elevator.

A procession of angels eats our ground,  
From the valley, they come, hanging on the telephone  
wire.

We'll try to stay safe for the next time just to flatter  
ourselves  
For Every nightfall our costumes showed mistakes  
In the crowds of the castaways.  
(Don't let the wolves play in your backyard).

I don't think that lies  
Could blind our eyes just like they did before  
When sunshine is quite assured.  
The sky is clear for one man's love.

Because shotguns don't let you walk straight.  
Reset, it's up to you, enter the code and say goodbye:  
goodbye pills!

No, we don't follow glowworms,  
We're basically lost, and these words in you as well as  
in me will let us meet in chaos.  
Oh, I read the chapters on the way and there's a  
beautiful silence in the end, it's chaos.

Taking back the control, the autopilot is off.

We'll carve our persona into the rocks.

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