

Clutch "Regulator"

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I see that lantern trimmed
Low burning in our home
And though I feel like crying
I swear tonight, I'll cry no more

How many times have I prayed
That I would get lost along the way

Dream with the feathers of angels
Stuffed beneath your head
The regulator's swinging pendulum
Come with me and walk the longest mile

Is his wallet leather?
Is his wallet fat?
For not a year later it's got you
Lying on your back

You should have closed your windows
And got another dog
You should have chained up all the doors
And switched up all the locks

And how many times have I prayed
The angels would speed me away

Dream with the feathers of angels
Stuffed beneath your head
The regulator's swinging pendulum
Come with me and walk the longest mile

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