

I Am Kloot

"Untitled no 1"

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you say you're like a tree or a bus stop
with your hands by your side
lets say you're like a field of tulips
cheap gold flowers in the sky
if the cavalry comes, is it really no suprise
count the calory cops, i'm allowing alibis

drag the shine off your stool and leave me, its raining
outside
catch your life through some strange indifference, i
don't want lullabies
paralysed on parade and ready to drop you know
amazed and a mess, you may just stop me and go

(well he said he was a vegetarian, all those animals in
water)

here come the calory cops, is it really no suprise?
and if the cavalry comes i'm allowing alibis

count your life like some strange and different
go one word at a a time
can't you hear the bells ringing
get your hands off my sky
in a place where the words all just fall apart
with the sound of a stutter
a mutter in your heartclock the spokes off your wheels,
its safer just to ride
put your heart in the back, i've not once seen you smile

you say you're like a tree, or a bus stop

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