Marble Arch "Gutter Hearts"

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Sitting on the kerb
You wipe the tears away again
The gutter holds your sallow hearts
That wash down with the rain
Barbed and brittle hands that push
The hair out of your eyes
Pavement fires a-flicker
Like a host of fire flies

My song calls from the gutter
And the gutter sings to me
A roundabout of down and outs
In cardboard box city
My song calls from the gutter
And the gutter sings to me
A roundabout of down and outs
A dark cacophony

The wolven of the orphan gangs
Take turns to search and steal
They splash about the puddles
And are trodden under heel
They bathe their pearly faces
In the lights of chinatown
And they lick their pearly fingers
When the street lamps flicker down

My song calls from the gutter
And the gutter sings to me
A roundabout of down and outs
In cardboard box city
My song calls from the gutter
And the gutter sings to me
A roundabout of down and outs
A dark cacophony

All night Ive been up
With the bitterest of thoughts
I cant seem to throw
All my cares to the wind
Makes me sleep feverish

Makes me sleep scared Pillow of secrets And blanket of sins

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