

## The Cave Singers

### "Cold Eye"

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In the cold eyes of criminals, I drank in the wild  
Laughter  
Isn't that my laughter that I'm laughing now?  
And in the cold eyes a terrible storm reaches with wild  
Thunder  
Isn't that the thunder that I call my home?  
And go tell the night, you tell the night when we are  
Through  
And in the old dives of parallels, I stirred in the  
Waitress's wonder  
Oh what's the waitress wondering about?  
And in the old dives of parallels, I stood on a stage of  
Tables  
Aren't those the tables I'm diving from?  
But go tell the night, you tell the night when we are  
Through  
And under cold candlelight, I wait here to be rescued  
And go tell the night, you tell the night when we are  
Through  
And under cold candlelight, I wait here to be rescued.

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