

Clock Opera "Belonging"

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I keep my belongings with me at all times
I know what I need, I know what is mine
I keep my belongings with me at all times
Until I can carry no more

I put all my papers and records in piles
I store all my secrets in boxes and files
I keep my belongings with me at all times
Until I can carry no more

Sometimes when I wonder about you leaving
The shape of the hole when you're gone
You give me something that I can believe in
You give me somewhere that I can belong

We move our belongings, we surround ourselves
With duplicate copies of books on our shelves
And too many mirrors combining our lives
Until we can't tell them apart

And sometimes I crowd you and step on your toes
Sometimes I will go out in yesterday's clothes
But I show you a sight that no one else knows
And hope that you'll carry me on

Sometimes when I wonder about you leaving
The shape of the hole when you're gone
You give me something that I can believe in
You give me somewhere that I can belong

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