

STAMPS

"Sidewalks"

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You can hide in sheets and avoid busy streets
When you're terrified to talk, and you're too weak to
walk, honey don't
The world isn't ending,
No use in pretending
It won't

You can shut your eyes, put your hands in mine,
If you're too scared to look, read your mind like a book,
and take note
You've got all of the answers,
To all of your questions
You know

Here's your space,
Take your place

Sidewalks are closer then I knew
I'd walk with everything you do
Our love's the envy of the truth

You can sing like a bird but you aren't being heard
It's a pity, it's a shame, but it's all of the game to be lost
You see the world winking,
Your dreams are all shrinking,
They're gone

There's a long black stripe on the checkered wall of
light
Gets a horizontal scratch, no you can't trade it back, so
it's tough
It's yours for the keeping, we all end up weeping,
You know

Here's your space,
Take your place

Sidewalks are closer then I knew
I'd walk with everything you do
Our love's the envy of the truth

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