

## The Church

### "Telepath"

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You got no reason to go  
I'll make it up, I don't know  
You got no reason to stay  
Anyway, any day

The flowers down the side of the house this morning  
The tiny wheels within the whirl  
A date pulled backwards and then left drowning  
So the future can't uncurl

You've got no reason to laugh  
Lead you down, telepath  
You've got no reason to cry  
Anyhow, any why

The women by the shore in the night are leaving  
The angry dawn slyly grins  
The soul scraper air that the boys are breathing  
Assembled parts, tiny sins

You've got no reason to live  
Pheremone  
You've got no reason to die  
Anyhow, any time

The music and the traffic and the rain are blending  
The water meters, the fire escapes  
Children in the present moment unending  
Nobody knows their former shapes

You've got no reason to live  
Pheremone  
You've got no reason to die  
Anyhow, any time

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