Black Frank "The Vanishing Spies"

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The vanishing spies

Just something I read

A couple of eyes

From out of the head

And all that was said

Was that's just how some things don't materialize

Could be they broke

And swam like a bird

Fear of spooking the folk

With talk of the third

Or maybe the third

Played a joke

Give me a blip

And I'll totally flip

Say it's nothing but sky

And I'll be a lonely guy

The vanishing spies

Just something I read

A couple of eyes

Sent out from the head

And all that was said

Was that is just how some things do not materialize

Give me one little blip

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Say it's nothing but sky

And I will be one lonely guy

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