

The Sharks

"Patient Spider"

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Oh, patient spider, spin a web for me
What right do I have to ruin your home?
What right do they have against me?
Oh, distant mother, what do you ask of me?
When you look at me, do I mirror youth?
Or do my plans corrupt your sleep?

But I'm glad now the days are getting shorter
And that she doesn't bother me no more
I spent nights awake until the sunrise
And that doesn't bother me anymore
Not at all
Not at all
Not at all will these days blend into one another
anymore

Oh, quiet moonlight, dim the streets for me
So when I walk at night, no one notices my practices of
relief
Oh, patient spider, we can share my window sill
What right do I have to ruin your home?
What right do I have to kill?

Glad now the days are getting shorter
And that she doesn't bother me no more
I spent nights awake until the sunrise
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