

## Saddest Landscape

### "Hard White Wall"

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I'm watching you become a man  
Well, how does it feel to be living  
This wild enchanting dragon whipping?

You stepped into my better life  
Without a seam out of place and I wondered  
When you'd struggle from your neatly pleated covers

'Cause I saw you in my life in the end  
For better or best you would be my man

I wanna throw you up against the hard white wall  
And make you mine, and make you mine  
But there is time I must be gentle with  
This rare chance taking wonder child  
Make it through the jungle and I'll meet you on the  
other side

'Cause there was magic in our dancing tonight  
For better or best you would be my man  
Man, don't you wanna dance?

To the swing of the Bach Courante  
To the sway of the leaving trains  
To the swish of your lash, I cry  
To the soar of the shadows  
To the hustle of chance  
To the mystery in our hands

'Cause you've been moving  
Through my wintry night for a long time  
And snow has fallen at our feet  
We watched the tracks of blood disappear  
And you, you, you, you stood by me

So I will go on leaving nothing behind  
Leaving nothing behind, you would be my man

The hard white wall, oh  
Up against the hard white wall, oh  
You're my hard white wall, oh

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