

## Flatline Skyline

### "We Depart / Link Arms"

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dark, sweet sweet, cold green hello  
beat back, back beat plays all alone  
we dance, our memories get shot  
from a looking-glass gun into an hourglass heart.

holding phones but not alone  
we drop this trip downtown  
whispers like a megaphone  
there isn't anyone around.

i really like lions,  
the way the hair gets brown  
i really like the blade, good saint,  
until it cuts too fine for me to choke down.

so i shatter this song,  
or i try,  
climb the ladder of your cigarette traces  
until i hit the sky  
keep on going, see the day calling  
you can go back,  
but don't look down till you're falling

so i watch, so i look,  
so i never give up  
we dance, we dance,  
it's a memory trance  
when the sky goes out,  
there's a signal of spite  
i'll follow it to you,  
make a left, make a right

dark, sweet sweet, bittersweet hello  
a shower of sound then to bed we go  
because the summer won't laugh  
and the winter won't cry  
until we kick this habit  
and we kiss goodbye

i really like tigers, with their smooth tight charms  
i really like to watch your face in the rose parade when

we depart/link arms  
i really like tigers, with their smooth tight charms  
i really like to watch your face bittersweet with grace  
when we depart/link arms

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