

A Weather, Pilot's Arrow

it's all i can do
not to trust you
for all of my muscles,
i'm a clam too
dear sarah, you know
i didn't love you
dear pilot, collect
yourself, there's turbulence ahead

everything's moving like arrows;
try to grab one
everything's moving like arrows;
try to grab one

catch me in your teeth,
like a bullet
don't bother if you
can't live through that

putting me into a cannon
with a damp fuse
baby, i won't be taking off
ha ha, you lose

i'll be
staying right here, crammed
into the tube, i
can't really breathe, but
i'm still with you, that
makes it all worth it
sun starts to dry it,
nothing could stop it,
taken for granted;
do you wash your two hands
two hundred times now
that i'm gone?

(straight and narrow)
keep your hands where
i can see them
(eyes will follow)
i'm watching your every move
(move away from me)
easy in, easy gone
(for so long)
and i won't forget, i promise i've kept
such careful records

my favourite was when
you asked if you could
tie me to the bed,
tie me to an arrow
air traffic gets thick,
and you control it
kiss me on the chin
as a goodbye

what's that whizzing above us?
planes, or black flies
who's that sleeping above us?
what a surprise.

if the
pressure's too much, just

throw in the towel
throw up your hands, there's
no shame in quitting,
better than watching
everything falling
apart all around you,
like so many arrows
losing their feathers
mid-flight

(straight and narrow)
keep your hands where
i can see them
(eyes will follow)
i'm watching your every move
(move away from me)
easy in, easy gone
(for so long,
straight and narrow)
keep your hands where
i can see them
(eyes will follow)
i'm watching your every move
(move away from me)
easy in, easy gone
(for so long)
and i won't forget, i promise i've kept
such careful records