

# Del Amitri, Breaking Bread

All day long, sweeping up the dead pigeons from the pavement  
After the long dim dawn  
He remembered how she pulled him from disaster into laughter.  
Well it didn't take long for him to be consumed  
and he turned around and said as her caressing resumed  
"We once were close but now we're both marooned,  
and what was once a stirring melody is now a distant tune."  
She said "You angel, you flower, you're powerful."  
but he felt no feelings but his head hot and belly full  
and basking in the sun he only feels a gas fire  
and he sees no apparent difference between the chimney and the church spire  
He says: "This garden of roses, is overgrown with weeds,  
and where the great west river flows I can see nothing but pebbles and reeds."  
All day long she stuck his nose into Siberia  
and dragged him through Hong Kong  
till she said "You carrier, you coward, you're pitiful,  
Feeling less and less is just an easy way of doing more wrong."