

Frou Frou, Flicks

lung of love leaves me breathless
tongue of fool lap me in enmity
four walled secret lies among the hessian
& a flicker of the future could've saved the cindered sister
& I'm motioning still they stand inside me
& moments until the one I leave

colourless I kiss her cold forehead I feel life
loose it in a minute & the ones to come feel too far to care
& I'm motioning still they stand inside me
& moments until the one I leave

people concertina to my private magic lantern move for me
with the senses all inclusive in the theatre of triggered memories

(chanting)

(repeat 2 x's)
I'm motioning still they stand inside me
& moments until the one I leave

the one i leave