

# Les Savy Fav, Hello Halo, Goodbye Glands

Hello  
To my halo,  
Goodbye  
To my glands.  
You can't  
Move a mountain  
With a book of plans.  
You can't  
Break a heart  
With a  
Birthday wish,  
You can't  
Make a wave  
In a Petri dish.

Tell them  
We think they're starving.  
Tell them  
We think they're deaf.  
Tell them  
We've seen them carving curse words  
Into their desks.  
Tell them  
That I'm a liquid.  
Tell them  
It's been a gas.  
Tell them  
They're frozen solid  
Just behind  
The looking glass.

The mirror's just flat,  
The mirror's just glass,  
Into the mirror  
Let's try not to pass.