

# Like A Fox, Nobody Knows You

When it rains it pours when it pours it drenches  
Elbows to elbows kneeling in our trenches

Be silent be still keep your bleary eyes on  
Watch for movement on the vast horizon

Nobody know you, like those who mold you  
Like those who saw it all  
Like those who saw it all  
Like those you call family

Split-level nightmares and apples filled with bees  
Bunk bed soldiers with patches at your knees  
Air-conditioned evening call the dog upstairs  
Danish sofa the wallpaper tears

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Like those who saw it all  
Like those who saw it all  
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