

Slovo, Come Down

Come Down

It's raining and it's morning
My tinitus is singing
And my beat body's yawning

Night Bus

Is nowhere to be seen
and a grinning man strolls up wearing his street cleaning green

he says

Sister

My name is Malcolm
I came from a place near Inverness
To seek my fortune and some wisdom
I found then once over a moonlit sea
And I found them again in the eyes of people like me

I believe in me
I believe in you
Look at all of us
Think of all that we could do

Fares Please

Steamed up windows on the bus
A man with a can takes years of anger out on all of us

See Him

Says a woman next to me
He's hurting in his heart so much he's blind to all that I can see

I believe in me
I believe in you
Look at all of us
Think of all that we could do

Front door - now the self - righteous birds decide to sing
Hazy head thumping neighbours bumping morning traffic din
Claim me, you who know me best
Save me from the same tomorrow
Put the brakes on this room
Make the birds sing in tune
With my dreams that I am truly blessed'
I am truly blessed.