

# Steve Kilbey, Elizabeth Green

Elizabeth makes abstract mistakes  
In chinatown when everything breaks  
Rain in the windows singapore eyes  
Under the ladder and everything twice

Elizabeth green burned her machine  
Entered the ashes under column fifteen  
The days and the nights are gallantly looped  
She falls from a world where dead kings are duped

Elizabeth wakes freezing mind lakes  
Can't lift a hand for the dust that it makes  
The music goes on but the ship has gone down  
Down to the bed with a shining glass sound

Elizabeth green deep and marine  
Chains planes and pearls and her number thirteen  
Mile after mile burn after burn return

Return