

# Tom Verlaine, Prove It

(Verlaine)

The docks  
the clocks  
a whisper woke him up  
the smell of water  
would resume.  
the cave  
the waves  
of light the unreal night.  
that flat curving  
of a room.

Prove it... just the facts... the confidential  
This case, this case, this case that i...  
i've been workin' on so long...

first you creep  
then you leap  
up about a hundred feet  
yet you're in so deep  
you could write the Book.  
Chirpchirp  
the birds  
they're giving you the words  
The world is just a feeling  
you undertook.  
Remember?

Now the rose  
it slows  
you in such colorless clothes  
Fantastic! You lose your sense of human.  
Project  
Protect  
It's warm and it's calm and it's perfect  
It's too "too too"  
to put a finger on  
This case is closed.