

# Two Tongues, Interlude

[Vocals by Sherri DuPree]

And they meet

Late on a Saturday

In the grip

Of winter's chapped lips

One's blind

To all he has inside

One's sure

That he knows what life's got in store

And when the stars

And drunks have left the bar

He says we've just met

But I've seen you around

Can we share a car

Back to my place with movies made about outer space

And so it seems they're off to share their wasted dreams