

# Architecture In Helsinki, Feather In A Baseball Cap

I've never seen you frown this much  
It's time that we  
left this haunted town  
The spookiness of night surrounds us in trees  
us on bikes on fountains  
Never been alone as such  
Your foots on the clutch  
your hand's on my crutch  
slow down  
and run in little circles til circles are  
black and on the ground.  
and clever isn't where it's at  
cos dumb is back  
heads are holes and clouds

And I've never seen you frown this much  
it's time that we got this flaunting down  
a feather in a baseball cap  
you dance all wack  
weakened knees call

And I've never seen you frown this much  
It's time that we rocked three daunting nouns  
It's better not to holla back  
cos life long cracks  
speak through these walls