

Cyclefly, Following Yesterday

Face, faceless and proud,
Let it all fade, into the clouds.
A figure takes a cigarette,
A figure puts it back again.
This figure is your only friend,
The only one to ever mend
Says as she falls to the ground,
Crack as she falls to her knees, they set it off
Hoping to find someone behind,
To swallow your fountain and steal your disease with it.
Face, Facing the crowd,
Let it all fade.
A figure takes a cigarette
A figure puts it back again
This figure is your only friend
The only one to ever mend
Says as she falls to the ground,
Crack as she falls to her knees, they set it off,
Hoping to find someone behind,
To swallow your fountain and steal your disease with it.
I am Sam the rubber man, Following yesterday
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