Hitchcock Robyn, The Shapes Between Us Turn

Desires muck and algae were the shadows on the wall
glasses shatter ornaments on to the ground they fall
our hair like anemone's that wave beneath the seas
our fingers are like the fingers of baboons up in the trees
and the shapes between us turn into animals
the shapes between us
The lion is your anger as it smashes up the chair
the zebra is my answers as your pounding up the stairs
that's black and white and yes and no and can't make up it's mind
when you gonna see that love is dumb as well as blind
oh the shapes between us turn into animals
the shapes between us
when the night is over and the dawn comes shining through
everything is smashed to bits including me and you
the animals are snoring open-mouthed inside the cage
waiting for the wine to turn and ache into a rage
'cause the shapes between us turn into animals
the shapes between us