

# 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