

Joy Electric, (Play Each Note) By Metronome

I'll take you in here
Gather me into you
Built from wood and tears
Points gleaned from books and news
Here there are weights and scales
Suffer you to learn in season
You come in dutiful grace
Hopeless with your new found treason

Metronome
Take the time to play each note by metronome
Metronome
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Play each note by metronome
Metro-metronome

You come within these
I'll hold the less of you
Withdrawn, uncertain
In league with quotes, and bruised
Weary from distant ruins
You project the beaker hurdle
Queen sized frowns, from the multitudes
Disconnect the dots, be subtle