

# Kashmir, Ramparts

like this summer unsettled  
and surprisingly grey  
I'm supposed to be warm  
but I'm tricked by a cold betrayal

knowing that your cold war  
isn't over at all  
seeing how you try steering a craft  
that is bound to stall

nothing's in your way  
and no one's out to save you  
so you can wither by the wealth  
or you can catch up on yourself

so fed up with the good face  
to spare us from knowing  
what we already know  
and the faces we are scared of showing

you have all that you had  
now it's time to give up  
and leave that miserable struggle  
you once thought your love could stop

nothing's in your way  
and no one's out to save you  
so you can wither by the wealth  
or you can catch up on yourself

nothing's in your way  
and no one's out to save you  
when your world is coming down  
and your ramparts hit the ground