

King Missile, Margaret's Eyes

Grayer than the widest overcast skies, these are Margaret's eyes
Grayer than the cigarette falling on the sofa, these are Margaret's eyes
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on
Grayer than the wall of a fallout shelter, these are Margaret's eyes
Grayer than the face on the Statue of Liberty, these are Margaret's eyes
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on me
She sits on the sofa
Me, I'm lying on the carpet
On the carpet
She smiles on the sofa
Me, I'm rolling on the carpet
On the carpet
There is a collar around my neck
There is a collar around my neck
There is a leash in her hand
Grayer than the blood that flows from a snowman, these are Margaret's eyes
Grayer than the cigarette falling on the sofa, these are Margaret's eyes
Margaret has the grayest eyes I've ever seen
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on
Grayer than the cigarette she puts out on me