

No Knife, Heavy Weather

i remember you laughing the days were much colder "i'll wait for you to come up for air" and thieves made a killing unlocked all the buildings and i showed up late - too late to meet you there. outside your room still wet from the rain as if you'd mistaken me for a stranger slipped back the curtain (drawn from inside) your face was a mask.

carry on dancing a hand on your shoulder we looked as if nothing would change but off to my left and deep in your thoughts a vision of something - a separate exchange. i remember you laughing the days were much colder your face was a mask, bone skin and hair and thieves made a killing they emptied the buildings and i showed up too late to meet you there.

did you get what you want?
sent it up over the top,
just a couple of strange ideas
did you get what you want?
sent it up over the top -
heavy weather all along...