

Peter Hammill, A Forest Of Pronouns

Yes, questions
coming up on the autocue
and I'm open to suggestion
but can I say the same for you?
So lost in the forest of pronouns
that I can't see the wood for the trees...
Got to face up to the showdown
between you, me and him, which is we?

Strange language fills my head:
"(It isn't written, you can take it as read if you dare to believe it
the butts stop where the arrow's sped,
this is the main chance, take it or leave it.)"
It isn't written but still I take it as read.

I heard the grass growing under my feet
oh, princess, what might have been?
Once your kisses were so bittersweet
that I got caught in the in-between.

Strange voices came and went
"(It isn't certain, but it's 90%, yeah, you'd better believe it.
The buck stops when the arrow's spent, this is the get-out,
take it or leave it.)"
If I'm uncertain still I leave it unsaid.

I can't take it, can't leave it.

Yes, questions though responses remain unsure;
still I stay open for suggestions for this there's no simple cure.
And I got lost in the forest of pronouns
so I can't see the wood for the trees.

Strange language floods my head...
"(It isn't certain, but it's 90%, yeah, you'd better believe it.
The butts stop where the arrow's sped, this is the get-out,
take it or leave it.)"
It isn't written... do I take it as read?

I can't take it, can't leave it.