

Robert Pollard, Just Say The Word

Recreate no perfect score
Imagine the table where I'm waiting
When I go out there
Just say the word
The one you envision
The one I have heard

The vines and the fiery baboons
Are they not free from the trees?
When I go out there
Just say the word

The one you envision
The one I have heard

The breathing at pace
With running time
The running distance
The peeling sign