

Spoons, One In Ten Words

Out of your mouth into air
You hang up your words
So that I can try to compare
Just how they stand up to the naked eye
I put extra dimes in the parking meter

So weve got time to watch the words
Float round the room
And make contact with furniture
And if we sit and watch them long enough
All chances predicting collision say that...

One in ten words will reach you
Percentages say
One in ten words will get through

Into my ears, out of air
I capture the words so that I can try to repair
The bits of sentences that come to me
In pieces, long distance from your direction

We recognize familiar sounds
The codes from our youth
That adulthood turned all around
Now only if we really concentrate
The chances predicting collision say that...

One in ten words will reach you
Percentages say
One in ten words will get through

Prepare for relaxation (I cant hear you)
In these situations (I can only see you)
Prepare for relaxation (I cant hear you)
Theres no vocalization (I can only see you)