Stolen Babies, Mind Your Eyes

Even in buildings and still alleys, there is a sneaking threat breaking in

A little like fog, a little like heat, too much like an invasion of safety

(Breaking in) I dont know why the dogs are barking

(Breaking in) Or why the gate is shaking

(Breaking in) Its not just the roof settling

(Breaking in) What is it that has followed me?

I really do wish you had minded your eyes

And now a chain has been set off that cant be wound back up

And late in the night theres a clanking and clanging of sounds

Way too loud outside

Eyes perpendicular to the ground

Pulling the corners down even more

When they moved from top to bottom

A cringe came to catch up with me later on

(Take it back) When my feet run the things I say

(Take it back) Retreating back to what is safe

(Take it back) A self protection policy

(Take it back) In spite of all that it still has followed me

I really do wish you had minded your eyes

And now a chain has been set off that cant be wound back up

And late in the night theres a clanking and clanging of sounds

Way too loud outside

Black face and white woollm counting but it doesnt help

And if you had just minded your eyes

I wouldnt be so wound up as Im winding down

And on my shelves all my trinkets

Shoved aside for whats way too loud outside

The streets growing out strings

Tugging the line, subtracting the winks

Following something Im hearing

Doors will scare me, windows leave me blind

On the tips of my toes

(Following) Trailing the tracks between the gray and glistening

(Following) A changing face loses shape

What is it that Im following?