

Stolen Babies, Tablescrap

Notebook, scrapbook

Somehow Ive misplaced you

You were a scratch on a paper, ink and a voice

Not meant to look back at me

The something or someone played a joke

Put on a twisted show

And there we were

I remember just listening, looking up to a fantasy

Til the day it was right in front of me

Now its ruined, now it looks like table scraps and nothing else

It kills me to think about all the things

I threw around while hiding

My nature is and always has been that of a pill-bug

When someone gets too close

I now can see how you saw me when I couldnt see myself

But there we were

(Chorus)

I dont think that I really wanted any of it

But before I could understand anything that was happening

So quickly, the bottle, the squinting

I could not undo the knots of an undeveloped mouth

On the way back from the island, the turbulence hinted at no end

All I got, I barely saw

Now Ive finally tied it up with no regrets

But I remember

(Chorus)

Now it looks like table scraps

All thats left are table scraps

All thats left are table scraps

Table scraps and nothing else