

The Battered Ornaments, The Crosswords And T

Now I'm crying in the sunshine
and I'm laughing in the rain
'cause I won't pick your body anymore
and you won't pick my brain

When you hear midnight calling
you're awake on your own
through the streets full of statues
although their hearts are pure stone

When the crosswords and the safety-pins
solve themselves and close for the night
maybe we'll get things together
or we're gonna put the dark right

Now I'm sad in the sunlight
and I'm laughing in the dark
You won all the great battles
with your last fully loaded remark

When you hear distant tigers
to their lairs you must go
Long white hands in your pockets
though your heart black as snow

When the crosswords and the safety-pins
solve themselves and close for the night
maybe we'll get things together
we're gonna put the dark right

Now I'm whispering like a jetplane
and I'm roaring like a mouse
who, when life left me with the papers,
has carried off the house

When your hear sportscars singing
[all the way] down the road
all the darkness is crying
on the grass newly-mowed

The crosswords and the safety-pins

The crosswords and the safety-pins
solved themselves and closed for the night
and maybe we'll get things together
we're gonna put the dark right