

# Venera, The Corners Off My Eye

Steel is rain is coming  
and the lights are all shut out on the minigolf course  
and I've yet to wipe the wine off my floors  
The hammack's racking in 3/4 time  
and all the birds have south and I am left behind  
I'm hungring  
But the flesh of my song is rotten  
and I think I'm losing sight

My old friends have turned to stone  
In the corners of my eye  
My folks walked off alone  
In the corner of my eye

And on and on and on...