

Venerea, 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...