Mermaids

I Am Kloot

Does it feel like religion
does it crush your old ideas?
well fold me in paper
i've got some hereand show me the warrant
to which i will attest
put me in handcuffs i'll give it a restthe light through he windows
casts doubt on the mermaids
and they sing at the bottom of the seayou've run out of business
in light of what you want
you've come wielding plastic
and gone straight to the front
you've rejigged and counted, it a mountain not too much
i'll give you my credence if that's not enoughthe light through he windows
casts down on the mermaids
and they sink to the bottom of the seayou're reading the letters that no-one ever wrote
i'm moving through something
i travel in hope
so read me the warrant, to which i will attest
put me in handcuffs i'll give it a restthe light through he window
casts down on the mermaids
and they sing at the bottom of the sea

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