Hallow

Cloud Boat

i hold the pen, slip right under
and spend all day insidei get angry when i write letters to myself
i drink the rain and call for thunder
but can't survive the stormi get jealous so i write letters to myself
i lift my head and look beyond her
i'm not turning round againi'm not stupid so i know the letters go unread
so i take myself to a quiet corner
and work all through the nighti'll build a model of youi feel nothing when i hear you talk
'cause i know that you don't read them
now that all i have is time
i'll build a model of you
i feel nothing when i see you smile
and you're coming around again
maybe in a thousand letters time
i'll have a model of you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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