I Am An Ape

St. Vincent

In a garden, stands a statueâ€¦ Of the man who won the war
His expression, tender yearning
Evâ€™ry nation near and far
Oh sad and ancient father
Sweet as honey, tough as leather
Running down the hill on Christmas day

I am an apeâ€”I stand and wait
A masterpieceâ€”a hairy beast
I move so fastâ€”but take a chance
And come up closeâ€”Iâ€™m not a ghost

Navigator, when you wake upâ€¦ And you step outside your door
Shoes and pantiesâ€”washed and foldedâ€¦ Taking o your dirty clothes

This garden tells a story
Amber close up, faded glory
Running through the streets on Christmas day

I am an apeâ€”I stand and wait
A masterpieceâ€”a hairy beast
Try not to laughâ€”just take a chance
I visitedâ€”inside your head

If you trespassâ€”in this gardenâ€¦ To a place you should not go
If you step out, from the shadowsâ€¦ See the city far below

I am an apeâ€”I stand and wait
A masterpieceâ€”a hairy beast
No need to hideâ€”come on inside
I will not lastâ€”I too shall pass

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