A Time to Be So Small (Second Demo)

Interpol

A time to be so small
Bottom of the ocean
Saw him under the boat
Saw you making knots
Saw you get the rope
A boy appearing on the deck
Making it lurch
Bubble of your interests
Ready to burstHe whistles and he runsSaw you in distraction of
Sleeping slow despair
Bursting in a rapture
But he wasn't even there
Feature is a creature
Though you wish you were the wind
Boat will not stop moving
If you tie him up until the endHe whistles and he runs so hold him fast
Pray the lord the wants to let it last
He might succumb to what you haven't seen
He has a keen eye for what you didn't seewhen the cadaverous mobs
In the doors to the tent
And man, meanwhile you cannot beI want you to be there
When he gets to the end
Have to find a way

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