Mathematics

Cherry Ghost

Meet me on the corner by the fire escape and Ill be waiting Every inch of back roads that have put me here will disappear

And Ill hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me nowPeacocks on the chopping block and in the blocks

My hopes are burning

Beautiful and trivial and baby just out of reach

So hear the unforgiving sound

Of cold mathematics making its move on me nowWarm starts the great silence

The only place I have left to go

And Ill hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me nowIts funny how I always seem to alienate the people I like Trying to impress, one day I will learn to shine

To the unforgiving sound

Of cold mathematics making its move on me nowAnd Ill hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me now

Cold mathematics making its move

Cold mathematics making its move

Cold mathematics making its move

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