

# Shapes

## The Long Winters

Rice won't grow at home  
And the Moon doesn't favor girls  
Giant fork and spoon  
Is a sign that the game is on  
You know Karate now?  
From a show?  
When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
Men now don't fight with swords  
But I would be good  
I'd cut you not just with words  
Cut you not just with words  
So you melt chocolate hearts  
Well I can forestall the Sun  
When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
Angels rush in where I fear to tread  
Secrets, secrets, damn your secrets  
So you melt chocolate hearts  
Well I can forestall the Sun  
When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
Just so you know  
It's all I'm waiting for

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