

Interlude

Two Tongues

And they meet
Late on a Saturday
In the grip
Of winter's chapped lips
One's blind
To all he has inside
One's sure
That he knows what life's got in store
And when the stars
And drunks have left the bar
He says we've just met
But I've seen you around
Can we share a car
Back to my place with movies made about outer space
And so it seems they're off to share their wasted dreams

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