

# Breakfast

## The Associates

She gave herself  
They took her to their hearts  
Clapped their hands till sore  
Once more eyes smart  
Taxidermist gave life to Hugh  
It sits and begs  
And stares at you  
Since when did you cook breakfast for  
Lieutenant Paul in ruined mirador  
This lease on life can tie you down  
So precious is the jagged crown

Talk to me I'll stay these vagabond nights  
Walk with me someone is waiting in light

Exchanging worlds arranging days  
To suit a lover  
Who'll never stay  
Breakfast skies  
Bring curtains down  
Upon a crumbling lacquered gown  
A crumbling lacquered gown

Ooh talk to me I'll stay these vagabond nights  
Walk with me someone is waiting in light

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