Eustice & Isadore

Admiral Twin

A dull and dreary day
What else can you say?
"Eustice, you're always such a bore"
Why, thank you, Isadore"They say a door is nothing on its own
It must lead somewhere
I'd like to go somewhereWe could go for a look-about in the attics and the closed rooms
Find diaries and letters of long-dead distant lovers
It'd be just like when we were children sneaking all aroundWe wouldn't make a sound
They'd beat us black and blue if we were found
But they can't touch us now"Izzy, don't mean to be a bore but really Isadore
You know these gray days make me blue
I don't know what to do
No, there's nothing I want to do"The dull and dreary day becomes a dark and stormy night
Eustice, we could go outside and bottle fireflies
Fairy lamps burn bright in the face of stormy night
And the old black umbrella could keep us from all harmWe could go to the lichyard and see what there's to see
Maybe a cabal meets underneath the banyan trees
It'd be just like when we were children sneaking all aroundWe wouldn't make a sound
We thought they'd reach out from their graves
And drag us down but they don't scare us now"Izzy, don't mean to be a drag
But I'll do no such thing, I'm staying in this chair.
I'd probably break my neck falling in an open grave
Or catch some horrid, fatal ache""Oh Eustice, come with me, come outside
It'll be all right"

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