

Ornament & Safeguard

Arthur Beatrice

Window wetter
All tarmac laying slick
Be found beneath some sort
Of public transport
Enormous ceramics
Stained as teeth
A country coming coldShows what I do as a woman
I do as a man
I howl for the heavens
To hear where I am
I've tried being clever
It's given me hold nowhere
I've tried saying nothing
But I'm still there
Oh you may catch some drift
Be rolling down that dear
Slope which sees you piled up
And distant cleaner airOr a tempered sweater
And trainers wearing thin
The so familiar sound
Of wailing when you're asleepWhat I do as a woman
I do as a man
I howl for the heavens
To hear where I am
I've tried being clever
It's given me hold nowhere
I've tried saying nothing
But I'm still there
Oh the terrible fact is its closer
The end of the world as we're older
Blow cover
There's nothing for you to decide
Here, the time that we waste rubbing shoulders
Just wearing away years
Slow brother
Becoming the ones we derideWhat I do as a woman
I do as a man
I howl for the heavens
To hear where I am

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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