

# Breaking Bread

[Del Amitri](#)

All day long, sweeping up the dead pigeons  
From the pavement after the long dim dawn  
He remembered how she pulled him  
From disaster into laughter Well, it didn't take long for him to be consumed  
And he turned around and said as her caressing resumed  
"We once were close but now we're both marooned  
And what was once a stirring melody is now a distant tune" She said, "You angel, you flower, you're powerful"  
But he felt no feelings but his head, hot, and belly, full  
And basking in the sun, he only feels a gas fire  
And he sees no apparent difference  
Between the chimney and the church spire He says, "This garden of roses  
Is overgrown with weeds  
And where the great west river flows  
I can see nothing but pebbles and reeds" All day long, she stuck his nose into Siberia  
And dragged him through Hong Kong  
Till she said, "You carrier, you coward, you're pitiful  
Feeling less and less is just an easy way of doing more wrong"

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