Statues

The Dada Weatherman

So goodnight my dear
Hope you?re feeling well
Hope your?re feeling very clear
In this song and rhyme
Thoughts of changes that
Keep ourselves intact
And yes it?s hard to fake
But I?m faltering in the steps I?m about to take
I am sure, it?s true
What is all for me is much the same to you
If all the statues in the world
Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl
Would they be kind enough to comfort me
The setting sun is set in stone
And it remains for me alone
To carve my own and set it free
So we wait and see
How this backward chapter reads
In verse inadvertently
And it feels like fading light
But that?s all that?s left
Only what?s left is right
If all the statues in the world
Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl
Would they be kind enough to comfort me
The setting sun is set in stone
And it remains for me alone
To carve my own and set it free
Jumping from a balloon
A carried aloft by a parachute in June
Twisting round and round
Well I hope the ground is what you find
The setting sun is set in stone
And it remains for me alone
To carve my own and set it free

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