

# Hallow (Ewan Pearson Remix)

## Cloud Boat

i hold the pen, slip right under  
and spend all day inside i get angry when i write letters to myself  
i drink the rain and call for thunder  
but can't survive the storm i get jealous so i write letters to myself  
i lift my head and look beyond her  
i'm not turning round again i'm not stupid so i know the letters go unread  
so i take myself to a quiet corner  
and work all through the night i'll build a model of you i feel nothing when i hear you talk  
'cause i know that you don't read them  
now that all i have is time  
i'll build a model of you  
i feel nothing when i see you smile  
and you're coming around again  
maybe in a thousand letters time  
i'll have a model of you

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

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