

Pearls

The Church

Well I hope
You're well insured
If my poor little heart
Becomes injured

And I hope
You can appreciate
When I say I'm coming early
I'm bound to be late
So don't
Change your rate

In the morning
Buildings swarming
Pearls are forming
In the seas
In the evening
Birds are leaving
In the seething
Canopy

In my time
With this name
I've been so many different men
Which one do you blame?

In my skin
With this face
I dreamt I was a dragonfly
Gone from this place

And I soared
Into the light
But I was unmade into a human
Just tonight

In the morning
Buildings swarming
Pearls are forming
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In the evening
Birds are leaving
In a seething
Canopy

You're so kind
You're so soft
And I could never see the strings
That hold you aloft

You're so vain
You're so obscure
And I wouldn't take any more of that
It might be pure

You're so in love
You're so outdoors

I wouldn't take any more of that
It isn't yours

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