

## Wooden Toy

Amon Tobin

Should you choose to walk about to light sounds to another  
Open up a door to more than you could ever live to love  
Tell me all about you even though you've given in  
Listen, say the days that you leave for the rest  
Sing the songs that rumble in the twilight to abscond  
Can't put your intellect before it and before you quit  
Disappear into the beacon of the lonely if you can  
Given all the voices you should choose to fit without your head