

The Clearing

Arab Strap

Oh, She always used to be the same.
She'd be loose with a straight dark facial frame.
And now the things that used to turn me off, I find endearing.
And they laugh behind the trees and she lays naked in the clearing.

I adore, but I ignore her.
See, I know it won't last as I reflect upon my past.
But on severance she makes no difference.
There's things I won't let her know, as we're perfecting our show..
I won't ignore her - I think I'll phone her.
I can't explore her if I ignore her.

And now the things that used to turn me off I find endearing.
And they laugh behind the trees as she lies naked in the clearing.

But she won't beckon - is what I reckon.
She might adore me, but she'll ignore me.
Tell them to show there, and we get nowhere.
She loves my snoring, so it never gets boring.

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