

## Sinking Ships

Bee Gees

Sinking ships,  
watching them sail and the sun as sinks in the sea.  
Crashing planes,  
only the eyes of the doomed with a smile on their face.

So I say to myself Is it real?  
So I look inside myself.  
Can I feel?

Coloured cups,  
windows that slide up and down with a squeak in the side.  
Funny day,  
banging the door to a close as it's hurting my knee