

## Follies Fixture

Ben Howard

Came in through the wall  
Looking like a simple being  
Should have known better  
You were talking to the spirit kingdom  
Fox, Hare, Kestrel skull  
The movement large, the weather dull  
Pick again until the cards can form our meaning

Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
You are the follies fixture  
Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
Never knew how much I have missed you

Walk with me to the burning spire  
We can count the dead on Ender's pyre  
The dusty towns where the numbers found  
Don't quite match the missing  
Fox, Hare, Kestrel skull  
The muddied snow  
My Easter's cull  
Walk with me until I can find some meaning

Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
The sun broke through the glass to grace our meeting  
Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping

Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
The sun broke through the glass to form our meeting  
Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
The sun broke through the glass to form our meeting  
Looking out on a Belleville crowd  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping  
Every sight of you I know is worth the keeping