

## Silos

Cautious Clay

Feels like we're silos  
In the city  
You make it so hard to feel  
Could never be out to hear about

Sacrifice  
No, could never ask me twice  
Of men and mice  
In this life  
We look like the latter

Feels like we're silos  
In the city  
You make it so hard to feel  
Could never be out to hear about