

# One Became Two

Chris Staples

In a slow dirty tear  
One became two  
I can't tell if it was me now  
I can't tell if it was you

So look me in the eye  
And tell me when  
You see the stranger  
I have always been  
And now your know  
What it meant  
Now you see  
What you thought you saw

Just like fish  
Just like frogs  
Just like weasels  
Horses and dogs  
Something from deep down  
Is going to make you feel  
Is going to make you wonder  
If it's fake or real

Now we're alone  
Like we've always been  
Cherries barely attached at the stem