

My Fear #1

Cloud Control

Paper face and movie quips
Silver screen and magazine
Dancing shoes the evening news
Woah, woah

Throw the picture, throw the tape
Keep the frame and keep the case
First a feather now a bird
Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

Box of light hanging square
In the night and in the air
Ring the bell a new front door
No one lives here any more

I could be true to you, I swear
Even the night is in the air
With all the terrible things we've done
We've done
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

Oh...