

Gorgeous/Grotesque

Company Of Thieves

There's nothing more gorgeous or grotesque than the sight of the
garbage dumped on the sides of the railroad tracks
In the morning, on my way to work, I see them- little lumps- just
glittering in the sunshine
What a messy way to say thank you
What a messy way to say thank you
Oh, we need a closeness

There's nothing more helpless or hopeless than the birds of the
city streets, with the dirt on their heavy wings
In the evening, on my way to sleep, I hear them- screaming out
into a bitter melody
What a messy way to say thank you
What a messy way to say thank you
Oh, we need a closeness

'Cause when I wake
I am so far out from reach
I am so far from

We need a closeness, a harmless closeness
Oh we need a closeness, a harmless closeness!