

## Harmless

### Gregory and the Hawk

So you think you do no harm  
I caught you once when you were young  
So you think I'd benefit  
But a curse is what you make of it

Oh, I will greet you when  
Someone feeds you sin  
Like my own  
I will need you then

Without you I have no doubt  
I'd have grown up with an angel's mouth  
Well, here we are, so tightly wound  
Catapult this stone to hit the clouds

Oh, I will greet you when  
Someone feeds you sin  
Like my own  
I will need you then  
Like an inhalation

Oh, I will greet you when  
Someone feeds you sin  
Like my own