

## A Strange Arrangement Of Colour

I Am Kloot

A strange arrangement of colours  
You found your feet where you put her  
I'm after you, you're after me  
The things that we say, the things that we see  
We've got to be reminded, Where did you go?  
And what did you see, when you were there?  
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?

The light that is reflected  
The times that you rejected  
Your after me, I'm after you,  
The things that we say  
The things that we do  
We've got to be good looking  
Where did you go? And what did you see,  
When you were there?  
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?

A lie that is rejected  
A time that we reflected  
I'm after you, you're after me  
The things that we say, the things that we see  
We've got to be reminded, Where did you go?  
And what did you see, when you were there?  
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?