

Plasticine

James Marriott

A glance at a frame, a token of you
And I'm alone in my bed, a voice in my head
She couldn't have been all that I wanted to do
But we couldn't wait for the sculpture to set

How could it all come down to me?
I'll make a world we'll never leave

You wear my clothes way better than me
So I put them all on your figurine
But you're not done, you're incomplete
I can see you
Then if you change your mind, then you know where I'll be
Bring it into here, in your guillotine
And when I'm gone, we'll reconvene, I am with you
We're all plasticine
Oooo -ooo-ooo -ooo, oooo -ooo -ooo -ooo
We're all plasticine
Oooooo -ooo -ooo -ooo, oooo -ooo -ooo -ooo
We're all plasticine

The way that we talk is all that I know
So I built all the rooms of the house that I left
We stand in the doorway with no place to go
And nothing to show but some molds on my desk

How could it all come down to me?
I'll make a world where I can breathe

You wear my clothes way better than me
So I put them all on your figurine
But you're not done, you're incomplete
I can see you
Then if you change your mind, then you know where I'll be
Bring it into here, in your guillotine
And when I'm gone, we'll reconvene, I am with you
We're all plasticine
Oooo -ooo-ooo -ooo, oooo -ooo -ooo -ooo
We're all plasticine
Oooooo -ooo -ooo -ooo, oooo -ooo -ooo -ooo