

# Clovis' Son

Josh Pyke

And I was in the corner  
I was taking my medicine  
And you were in the corner too  
But I didn't wanna share it with you  
How are we ever gonna get any better  
If we're always in the same room?  
We read she pulled out the tendons  
And she set them on the river  
Now we know that it isn't true

We are only ever  
Little sparrows on a mountain side  
When the wind came up  
And it blew away her footing  
And it forced her into flight  
So how are we ever gonna get any better  
Under cover of the same night?  
We read she pulled out the tendons  
And she set them on the river  
Now we know that isn't right

I'm going to buy a sharper set of knives

So whose side are you on?  
To set me loose like Clovis' sons  
Their mothers bed to lay them on  
Whose side are you on?

Caught up in the eye of  
Every storm that passes through  
If history is beholden to  
A very different kind of truth  
Then how are we ever gonna get any better  
If we're always in the same room?  
We read she pulled out the tendons  
And she set them on the river  
Now we know that isn't true

I'm going to buy a keener set of lies

And whose side are you on?  
To set me loose like Clovis' sons  
Their mothers bed to lay them on  
Whose side are you on?

And maybe there has always been  
Something in the corner hiding  
The feeling as a child we had  
There's something in between the air

And even on the coldest night  
I generate a heat inside me  
And even with the tendon's cut  
There's something in the corner hiding  
In between the air

And whose side are you on?

To set me loose like Clovis' sons  
Their mothers bed to lay them on

Whose side are you on?  
Whose side are you on?  
Whose side are you on?

I was in the corner  
I was taking my medicine  
And you were in the corner too  
But I didn't wanna share it with you