

Moat

Kane Strang

The traffic scoffed
And the city, well, the city choked
As you said hello
And I don't know
If I fell or dove out the boat
To swim in your moat

Half an hour to kill
Half an hour to kill

And I don't know
If I fell or dove out the boat
To swim in your moat
But I can almost see you through the tall grass

Half an hour to kill
Swimming in your moat
Half an hour to kill
Swimming in your moat