

## The Spy

No Knife

shuffle through the hallway, slowly down the stairs.  
i think i caught what you had, not that you should care.  
a couple years have passed on by without the chance to sleep-  
it's only a dream. it's not very smart.  
i had a look at your blueprint. i admired its design.  
then i ripped it to pieces and left it behind.

he fears one side or the other...

move through the hallway. slowly down the stairs.  
i think i caught what you had, not that you should care.  
it's your clever use of words. it's your clear, unblinking eye.  
it makes me forget to relax.  
with a heart full of holes and a head full of dreams.  
with a mouth full of honey and a fist full of bees.  
somewhere there's a quiet place. there's a quiet place somewher  
e.  
i think i caught what you had, not that you would care.

he fears one side or the other...