

## Here's A Telephone

Page France

Here's a telephone  
Here's a window  
Here's a little dove to tell you how the wind blows  
I've got a black heart I've got a shadow  
I've got little dove that drags me up a ladder  
You've got a halo  
A heart of gravel  
Little worms come out my darling rotten apple  
I pluck the heart strings until my hands bleed  
But when that eye blinks I'll be buried in the tree leaf

Here's a flag for my darling soldier  
Here's a little dove to land upon your shoulder  
My precious children you know I love you  
But I've got news I'm gonna have to get rid of you  
You thought you knew me  
I thought I knew you  
The little dove came down and right away out threw you  
I've got a black heart  
I got a shadow  
I send a little dove to push you down the ladder

Little bell don't you get so worked up at all  
But fire in hell is waiting just to burn us  
We can't jump and yell no ones looking for us  
You can ring your bell but everyone it bars in