

Link Arms

Pile

Eaten if left alone
They'll hold a thumb under their nose
And sniff them out
So link arms and stay close

Frozen and afraid, slower now
And not as fresh a taste
So link arms and stay close

Zooms in and sprints backwards
While speaking in reverse
Either that or they're all dancing past
As the lights get low
Around the pulse and it gets colder still

A collection of leaflets
Holding a thought together
Pages start to split
Words move from a language you thought was understood
But held together in front of mirrors
A distance grows

I go deeper into debt by paying in advance
It's just a shadow that I need to keep my eye on

Zooms in and sprints backwards
While speaking in reverse
Either that or they're all dancing past
As the lights get low
Around the pulse and it gets colder still