

## 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