## So Long

## **Radiation City**

As bloody as the moon too funny too soon Could swoon but instead it's ok To get a kind of apathy that only you could wrap with ease And give it to us on holiday And under all the scrutiny as moody as you too can be This mutiny is barely a phase So pray tell say you'll crack the gate For a break in the way it's arranged

So long to the notion of gentle gesticulation The salt in the air is a prayer you can taste

Take my hand and give it to the parrots and the picketers You wouldn't want it if it was gold So you plant it in a soil of clay and oil And it's clear the more the water boils The longer that position would hold And then you cried into a river Cause you heard it in a song But it didn't feel better If not plenty wrong So give it away, give it a day, or string it along

So long to the notion of gentle gesticulation The salt in the air is a prayer you can taste