

## I Am an Ape

St. Vincent

In a garden stands a statue  
Of the man who won the war  
His expression, tender yearning  
Every nation near and far

Oh sad and ancient father  
Sweet as honey, tough as leather  
Running down the hill  
On Christmas day

I am an ape, I stand and wait  
A masterpiece, a hairy beast  
I move so fast but take a chance  
And come up close, I'm not a ghost

Navigator when you wake up  
And you step outside your door  
Shoes and panties washed and folded  
Taking off your dirty clothes

This garden tells a story  
Amber close up, faded glory  
Running through the streets  
On Christmas day

I am an ape, I stand and wait  
A masterpiece, a hairy beast  
Try not to laugh, just take a chance  
I visited inside your head

If you trespass in this garden  
To a place you should not go  
If you step out from the shadows  
See the city far below

I am an ape, I stand and wait  
A masterpiece, a hairy beast  
No need to hide, come on inside  
I will not last, I too shall pass