

Don't Say That

The Autumn Film

The car is up on blocks The engine will not turn The rain comes
through the roof

The wind has called in sick The anchor will not drop As the shi
p drifts towards the rocks

The trees have all gone bad Their trunks have turned to stone T
he workers have moved on

The door is rusted shut The windows boarded up The street lamps
have burned out

Don't say that

The grow of the machine A steady beeping pulse Measure out the
long nights by your side

The paleness of your skin The stillness of your hands Unfamilia
r in fluorescent light

I wash my face Wait for you to wave And ask me if I'm ready to
go home But you don't say that (4x)