

## The Carpet Crawlers

The crawlers cover the floor  
In the red ochre corridor.  
For my second sight of people,  
They've more lifeblood than before.  
They're moving in time  
To a heavy wooden door,  
Where the needle's eye is winking,  
Closing in on the poor.  
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:  
"We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out."

There's only one direction  
In the faces that I see;  
It's upward to the ceiling,  
Where the chamber's said to be.  
Like the forest fight for sunlight,  
That takes root in every tree.  
They are pulled up by the magnet,  
Believing they're free.  
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:  
"We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out."

Mild mannered supermen  
Are held in kryptonite,  
And the wise and foolish virgins giggle  
With their bodies glowing bright.  
Through a door a harvest feast  
Is lit by candlelight;  
It's the bottom of a staircase  
That spirals out of sight.  
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:  
"We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out."

The porcelain mannequin  
With shattered skin fears attack.  
The eager pack lift up their pitchers –  
They carry all they lack.  
The liquid has congealed,  
Which has seeped out through the crack,  
And the tickler takes his stickleback.  
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:  
"We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out  
We've got to get in to get out."

## Two of Us

Two of us riding nowhere  
Spending someone's  
Hard earned pay  
Two of us Sunday driving  
Not arriving  
On our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

Two of us sending postcards  
Writing letters  
On my wall  
You and me burning matches  
Lifting latches  
On our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

You and I have memories  
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats  
Standing so low  
In the sun  
You and me chasing paper  
Getting nowhere  
On our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

You and I have memories  
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats  
Standing so low  
In the sun  
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On our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

We're going home  
Better believe it

## Wish You Were Here

So, so you think you can tell  
Heaven from Hell,  
Blue skies from pain.  
Can you tell a green field  
From a cold steel rail?  
A smile from a veil?  
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade  
Your heroes for ghosts?  
Hot ashes for trees?  
Hot air for a cool breeze?  
Cold comfort for change?  
And did you exchange  
A walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here.  
We're just two lost souls  
Swimming in a fish bowl,  
Year after year,  
Running over the same old ground.  
What have we found?  
The same old fears.  
Wish you were here

## The Morning Fog

The light  
Begin to bleed,  
Begin to breathe,  
Begin to speak  
D'you know what?  
I love you better now.

I am falling  
Like a stone,  
Like a storm  
Being born again  
Into the sweet morning fog.  
D'you know what?  
I love you better now.

I am falling

And I'd love to hold you now,  
I'll kiss the ground  
I'll tell my mother  
I'll tell my father  
I'll tell my loved one  
I'll tell my brothers  
How much I love them.

## Renée

Well baby how the weeks fade  
Baby was the best part of your youth a sensation  
Yeah, that's a change  
I never thought I'd end up fooling you  
D'you hear what they say?  
All these people living up in our street,  
Well they say  
"Out of touch, she lives in faded dreams"  
Renée

Baby how the weeks fade  
Baby how the streets change  
And maybe when the cheat plays  
Maybe when the ace falls from his suit  
And he tells you  
"Yeah that's the game.  
I didn't want to lose it on the two"  
You're playing his way,  
But the prize that you've been  
Losing is youth  
And I say  
"Throw the ace, and face up to the truth"

## Renée

Baby how the weeks fade  
Baby how the streets change  
But baby as the weeks fade,  
and we've seen quite a few,  
I don't know who's fooling who  
I'm fooling you

## Why Worry

Baby I see this world has made you sad  
Some people can be bad  
The things they do, the things they say  
But baby I'll wipe away those bitter tears  
I'll chase away those restless fears  
That turn your blue skies into grey  
Why worry,  
There should be laughter after the pain  
There should be sunshine after rain  
These things have always been the same  
So why worry now  
Baby when I get down I turn to you  
And you make sense of what I do  
I know it isn't hard to say  
But baby just when this world  
Seems mean and cold  
Our love comes shining red and gold  
And all the rest is by the way  
Why worry, there should be laughter after pain  
There should be sunshine after rain  
These things have always been the same  
So why worry now

## Like The Weather

The color of the sky as far as I can see  
Is coal grey.  
Lift my head from the pillow and then fall again.  
With a shiver in my bones

Just thinking about the weather.  
A quiver in my lips as if I might cry.

Well by the force of will  
My lungs are filled and so I breathe.  
Lately it seems this big bed is  
Where I never leave.  
Shiver in my bones just thinking  
About the weather.  
Quiver in my voice as I cry,

"What a cold and rainy day.  
Where on earth is the sun hid away."

I hear the sound of a noon bell chime.  
Now I'm far behind.  
You've put in 'bout half a day  
While here I lie  
With a shiver in my bones  
Just thinking about the weather.  
A quiver in my lip as if I might cry,

"What a cold and rainy day.  
Where on earth is the sun hid away?"

Do I need someone here to scold me  
Or do I need someone who'll grab and pull me  
Out of this four poster dull torpor  
Pulling downward.  
For it is such a long time since my better days.  
I say my prayers nightly this will pass away.

The color of the sky is grey as I can see  
Through the blinds.  
Lift my head from the pillow and then fall again  
With a shiver in my bones  
Just thinking about the weather.  
A quiver in my voice as I cry,

"What a cold and rainy day. Where on earth is  
the sun hid away?"  
I shiver, quiver, and try to wake.

### Think For a Minute

Something's going on--change is taking place  
Children smiling in the street  
Have gone without a trace  
This street used to be full--  
It used to make me smile  
And now it seems that everyone  
Is walking single file

And many hang their heads in shame  
That used to hold them high  
And those that used to say hello  
Simply pass you by

Think for a minute--stop for a minute  
Think for a minute--stop for a minute

I always said it could--  
They never thought it would  
The people look so pitiful--  
I'm thinking that it should  
And now it's almost here--now it's on its way  
I can't help saying  
"Told you so and have a nice final day"

And nothing I could say  
Could ever make them see the light  
Now apathy is happy that  
It won without a fight

Think for a minute--stop for a minute  
Think for a minute--stop for a minute

And many hang their heads in shame  
That used to hold them high  
Think for a minute  
And those that used to say hello  
Simply pass you by--stop for a minute  
Think for a minute--stop for a minute

### Deeper Understanding

As the people here grow colder  
I turn to my computer  
And spend my evenings with it  
Like a friend.  
I was loading a new program  
I had ordered from a magazine:  
"Are you lonely, are you lost?  
This voice console is a *must*."  
I press Execute.  
"Hello, I know that you've been feeling tired.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding.  
Hello, I know that you're unhappy.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding."  
Well I've never felt such pleasure.  
Nothing else seemed to matter.  
I neglected my bodily needs.  
I did not eat, I did not sleep,  
The intensity increasing,  
'Til my family found me and intervened.  
But I was lonely, I was lost,  
Without my little black box.  
I pick up the phone and go, Execute.  
"Hello, I know that you've been feeling tired.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding.  
Hello, I know that you're unhappy.  
I bring you love and deeper understanding."  
I turn to my computer like a friend.  
I need deeper understanding.  
Give me deeper understanding.

### Hiding Out

From my window I see roads  
Lead to darkness, leading home  
In the midnight of a soul's unsleeping  
Hear the waterfall of women weeping  
Hear the distant noise of traffic stalling  
Hear the prostituted children calling

From the barred and mesh-floor streets  
Of a winter's night, without a moon,  
I am safe--hidden here.  
Hiding out.

I look over checkered fields  
And the towering web of steel  
Young and old will sit and judge unfeeling  
While the empty churches' bells are pealing  
And the green hills lay ignored, untended  
Lonely watchers remain unbefriended

And out in the one-way streets  
Is a swelling maze, without a door  
I am safe--hidden here.  
Hiding out.

### Hyperballad

We live on a mountain--right at the top.  
This beautiful view from the top of the mountain.

Every morning I walk towards the edge  
And throw little things off  
Like car-parts, bottles, and cutlery

Or whatever I find lying around.  
It's become a habit--a way to start the day.

I go through all before you wake up  
So I can feel happier to be safe up here with you.  
Go through all this before you wake up  
So I can feel happier to be safe up here with you.

It's real early morning--no one is awake.  
I'm back at my cliff still throwing things off.  
I listen to the sounds they make  
On their way down.  
I follow with my eyes till the CRASH.  
Imagine what my body would sound like  
Slamming against those rocks.  
And when it lands,  
Will my eyes be closed or open?

I go through all this before you wake up  
So I can feel happier to be safe up here with you.  
Go through all this before you wake up  
So I can feel happier to be safe up here with you.  
Go through all this before you wake up  
So I can feel happier to be safe up here with you.

Safe up here with you.  
Safe up here with you.  
Safe up here with you.

### Visions of You

I'm not numb that anymore  
No longer feel the heat and pain  
No longer drenched in shame  
I'm not numb that anymore  
Now I own the key to the door  
The kingdom of heaven lies inside  
Makes a circle if they're turning tide  
Now the circle is complete  
And the heart of mine they need  
The kingdom of heaven lies inside  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endless  
It's a vision for me and for you  
Hell can be a circle too  
With pentation unbroken <---??  
And Truth remains unspoken  
A vision for me and for you  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I love visions of you endlessly  
I'm not numb that anymore  
No longer filled with hate and pain  
No longer drenched in shame  
I'm not numb that anymore  
Now I own the key to the door  
I love visions of you endlessly  
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