

## Secret Tongues

Adam Green

there are men in shades just standing around  
these bleeding stars, the paradox  
let the eyes of god be our guide to find a  
gentle path

there's a broken record playing a tune  
to the floating waves of the antennas  
and you were just a little guy  
and i was little too

and everything is just floating freely just  
rocking around like a rocking horse just  
jiggling around like silly putty and who  
are you and i?

and you were looking at me smiling  
the aliens were just arriving  
wherever they are headed next speaking secret tongues.