

Preface: Set The Scene

Arab Strap

I must have been missing the point for years,
I used to love misery, heart-break and tears,
But that's just a memory now you're sleeping here,
And what's yours is mine.

I wasted so long keeping hollow hearts near,
Panic and drinking when they disappear,
And I'm not a prophet, no I'm not a see-er,

But I think we'll be fine.

But first we should set the scene with some songs,
That deftly describe the rights and the wrongs,
That led me to you and my unwritten skill,
That takes a few minutes, well it's worth the wait.