

Tiny Paintings

Architecture in Helsinki

Tonight the neon answers flare,
Occasionally we stop and stare past tiny paintings, painted where
The clouds were wrong,
With killer stares and sideways frowns,
In keeping with, the universe all upside down, twice (twice, twice)
And broken legs and arms in slings,
You cry secretly, you won't wear my diamond ring why (why, why)
?

A billion cares, a thousand stings
We lie frequently,
Choose the chapter where he starts
Fight (fight, fight)
Two millionaires have bought this town and changed everything.
I found you in a lost and found,
White, white, white!