

Peace & Quiet

Canterbury

Fire all you like, have you seen my defences?
My sleep is short, but my dreams are extensive.
I'm on a line between smiles and sleep/steep frowns.
Put me in the light and we'll freeze up this melt down.

I've been walking on the tips of my legs
But it won't be staying like that for long.
We'll be stamping over boundaries in no time,
A silence would indicate that something is wrong.

We're driven up the walls by peace and quiet
We're into changing those who read 'old classics'
We're up for striking while the iron's heated
And we've got nothing to lose, so we'll climb and we'll rise.

You should be still, its just mouths that are moving,
Not for the talk, for the smiling and breathing.
Find direction, find less excuses, lose connection, find a solution.
My rule of thumb: Not to read well-thumbed pages.

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