Day Is Gone

Telling familiar stories Invited us to our home for some soup Bothered by steam We clipped our wing, so we can't fly

Better than better than what? Some dying off A rocket ship Looks as if a day is gone Looks as if a day is missing Everyone's trying to leave Lorries driving to the sea Who is that who slammed the door? Looks as if a day has gone away

More active than scraps alive

Sleep for weeks but often stirring More alive than anyone swears As born were we from hollow trees Telling familiar stories Invited us to our home for some soup Bothered by steam We clip our wing, so we can't fly away

Looks as if a day is gone Looks as if the day is playing Looks as if a day is gone Looks as if a day has gone away Cardiacs