

## Landscapes

### Gregory and the Hawk

Keystone bridges clip the sky from window seats  
Lean right over me  
Smell my promises to take a pleasant start  
Ease a sense of heart, give a little bit

Maybe you were my song  
Don't have to stay too long  
Fed up with your friends  
Whatever I could do to mend it now

Phone lines follow us like heartbeats in the dusk  
Hold my hand and gush  
Sweet landscapes from the bus  
Ah ,the straw your neck is strong as a drawbridge in stencil  
Work all week and find defeat in the tent's intense tendrils

On the mend we line 'em up  
Oh, Viperous  
The slippery facts we tend to trust  
Oh, Viperous