

A Strange Arrangement Of Colour

I Am Kloot

A strange arrangement of colours
You found your feet where you put her
I'm after you, you're after me
The things that we say, the things that we see
We've got to be reminded, Where did you go?
And what did you see, when you were there?
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?

The light that is reflected
The times that you rejected
Your after me, I'm after you,
The things that we say
The things that we do
We've got to be good looking
Where did you go? And what did you see,
When you were there?
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?

A lie that is rejected
A time that we reflected
I'm after you, you're after me
The things that we say, the things that we see
We've got to be reminded, Where did you go?
And what did you see, when you were there?
What did you leave? leave? leave? leave?