

She's Made Of Chalk

Kashmir

A butterfly is in your hair
Reminding us it is that time of year
A cool shade and a spot in the sun
A cold struggle
But the tiresome brawl is won
How could you talk about suicide
How could you possibly see it as right
The long road through a deep ravine
Is leading out into the sun beams.

Let's go out tonight
You don't need to be frightened
Don't say it isn't right
Move on, jump in, fall out.

The old smoke is coughed away
A new breeze is blowing in our way
Tough luck, you've got to change
For such a long long fall
You've been out of range.
Look in the mirror, there's still good news
Don't need the make up
You won't look used
Can't wake the dead up
No what you need
Is just a bar and some debauchery.

Let's go out tonight
You don't need to be frightened
Don't say it isn't right
Move on, jump in, fall out.

I passed the church on my morning walk
Crossed my mind she's made of chalk
And more white than the holy saints
But not quite immune to this black malaise
I grabbed a smile off the midday sky
Got me thinking, do you wanna know why
It's all there and it's right outside
Come on kick the door and go face the light.

Let's go out tonight
You don't need to be frightened
Don't say it isn't right
Move on, jump in, fall out.