

## 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.