Gloria Leonard

And now it's getting darker Or so it would seem And if out of this comes nothing Then maybe nothing is what I mean Raise a dusty eyelid To a window in the south See that part of Europe Has discovered my big fat mouth Notice on completion

This strange change has occurred Small pieces of your lung Strewn about the spoken word Ooh, the goofiness we can create Understand or understate Let's turn back before it's too late So that we could appreciate Brittle core the correspond The society of living alone Lambchop