

## Silver Tiles

Matt & Kim

Three teeth left his silver smile  
Brushed clean three metal tiles  
And tiles like parking lots  
Three miles it never stops

Boy  
You'll be okay, boy  
Your silver tiles

And all our hopes  
And all our friends  
Through parking lots  
It's where we've been

Shoes grown mighty old  
Pants faded knees with holes  
Stitched up now silver thread  
Fixed up now like I said

Boy  
You'll be okay, boy  
Your silver thread, boy  
Your silver tiles  
Your silver bones

And all our hopes  
And all our friends  
Through parking lots  
I found this  
B I got in school

Three teeth left his silver smile  
Burnt skin from miles and miles  
Of crossing parking lots  
Three miles it never stops

Boy  
You'll be okay, boy  
Your silver tiles  
Your silver bones  
With silver sides

And all our hopes  
And all our friends  
Through parking lots  
I found this  
B I got in school