

## Start

Mew

They are useless hangup cures  
All except that drink of yours

No one to leave the light on  
And help you choose the right song  
I try to write but it's wrong  
Nothing feels right with you gone

Over hedges high  
Climbs a smiling spy

And now you shift your shoelace  
And wipe the crumbs off your face  
No one should get what you got  
Nothing should end where you start