

Spirit Of The Stairs

Neil Finn

You see the truth
And you cannot hide
You're so in tune
You feel it inside
Justice revenge
Tickle all over
Lily and sword
Damnation, reward
The spirit of the stairs
Everyone thinks but no one dares
Wishes made a sad lament
After he's gone
Ridicule or envy
Now you can't forget me
I'm fixed in your mind
Like a knot in the twine
To the dark and pouring rain
Into the trap she sets again
Hear my wooden footsteps on her train
Hear my wooden footsteps again
Tough outer shell
But so you can tell
She's soft underneath
Where you sink your teeth
Look sad, too bad, you're tongue tied
How many times a day you're too dumb or too shy
Two, three, four, five, count the stairs
Spirit hears what I should have said
And she knows why
After she's gone