

Heavy Weather

No Knife

i remember you laughing the days were much colder "i'll wait ti
l you come up
for air" and thieves made a killing unlocked all the buildings
and i showed
up late- too late to meet you there. outside your room still we
t from the
rain as if you'd mistaken me for a stranger slipped back the cu
rtain (drawn
from inside) your face was a mask.
carry on dancing a hand on your shoulder we looked as if nothin
g would change
but off to my left and deep in your thoughts a vision of someth
ing- a
separate exchange. i remember you laughing the days were much c
older your
face was a mask, bone skin and hair and thieves made a killing
they emptied
the buildings and i showed up too late to meet you there.

did you get what you want?
sent it up over the top,
just a couple of strange ideas
did you get what you want?
sent it up over the top-
heavy weather all along...