

## A perspective on certain matters according to x

Pale Forest

Mr. man on the moon  
do you own a fishing pole  
I would surely take your bait  
into my mouth

and feel you tugging at me  
just maybe I would try to escape or tease you for a while  
then I would let my self go  
fly into your basket

Now the world is spinning faster than the wheel in my head  
think I heard a new disaster in the things that you said  
I could see them in the window, I could see they were three  
my reflection in the mirror said  
No, I am just me

So, little lady of the lake  
do you own a pretty pipe  
I would gladly light it for you  
and taste your sweet tobacco

feel it fill me with calm bubbles  
maybe we would have to hold our heads above the water  
or the stinging soap  
would get in our eyes

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