Around The Lake

There's a vacuum In the back room Of a ballroom after dark

There's a triumph In the buy out Of a sell out in the park

It's only in the gaps we find A solace in the quiet That leads us to we know not where It all goes on around the lake

Some insurance After paying Sometimes rush Who knows? Not us

It's only in the weeds that bind Some barbed wire in your diet That leads us where we don't belong If alt grows dark around the lake Jt all goes on around the lake

Some disturbance In the hedges On the ledges Very tall

Some commotion Like a ripple On the water from a pebble thrown

Paul Weller