

Paintbrushes

Something for Kate

Wrapped around
Wrapped around yourself
You've led your party to victory
Now you don't want it
Gagged and bound
The voice there was before
Travelling salesman cries out loud
We walk there
Walk there in bare feet
Over smaller rocks then before over waterfalls
Cracked and dry
Cracked and dry and knowing
Only the ground can hear us stepping
Just slow down
You will be safe in here for now
Can't recall the last time you breathed out
Or slept without a sound
Yeah.. (2x)
Single light to see
Enough to get what you need
Learn to make the most of the least
But there's something
Paint colour on the wall
Decorate your mood
Make it good