

## Routine

Steven Wilson

What do I do with all the children's clothes  
such tiny things that still smell of them  
And the footprints in the hallway  
onto my knees scrub them away

And how to be of use make the tea and the soup  
All of their favorites throw them away  
And all their schoolbooks and the running shoes  
Washing and cleaning the dirty still sink

Routine keeps me in line  
Helps me pass the time  
Concentrate my mind  
Helps me to sleep

And keep making beds and keep the cat fed  
Open the Windows let the air in  
And keep the house clean and keep the routine  
Paintings they make still stuck to the fridge

Keep cleaning keep ironing  
Cooking their meals on the stainless steel hop  
Keep washing keep scrubbing  
Long until the dark comes to bruise the sky  
Deep in the debt to night

Routine keeps me in line  
Helps me pass the time  
Helps me to sleep

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Helps me pass the time  
Helps me to sleep

The most beautiful morning forever  
Like the ones from far off, far off away  
With the hum of the bees in the jasmine sway  
Don't ever let go  
Try to let go  
Don't ever let go  
Try to let go  
Don't ever.....