

## Mind Your Eyes

### Stolen Babies

Even in buildings and still alleys, there is a sneaking threat  
breaking in

A little like fog, a little like heat, too much like an invasion  
of safety

(Breaking in) I don't know why the dogs are barking

(Breaking in) Or why the gate is shaking

(Breaking in) It's not just the roof settling

(Breaking in) What is it that has followed me?

I really do wish you had minded your eyes

And now a chain has been set off that can't be wound back up

And late in the night there's a clanking and clanging of sounds

Way too loud outside

Eyes perpendicular to the ground

Pulling the corners down even more

When they moved from top to bottom

A cringe came to catch up with me later on

(Take it back) When my feet run the things I say

(Take it back) Retreating back to what is safe

(Take it back) A self protection policy

(Take it back) In spite of all that it still has followed me

I really do wish you had minded your eyes

And now a chain has been set off that can't be wound back up

And late in the night there's a clanking and clanging of sounds

Way too loud outside

Black face and white wool...I'm counting but it doesn't help

And if you had just minded your eyes

I wouldn't be so wound up as I'm winding down

And on my shelves all my trinkets

Shoved aside for what's way too loud outside

The streets growing out strings

Tugging the line, subtracting the winks

Following something I'm hearing

Doors will scare me, windows leave me blind

On the tips of my toes

(Following) Trailing the tracks between the grey and glistening

(Following) A changing face loses shape

What is it that I'm following?