Prove It

The docks

the clocks a whisper woke him up the smell of water would resume. the cave the waves of light the unreal night. that flat curving of a room. Prove it... just the facts... the confidential This case, this case, this case that i... i've been workin' on so long... first you creep then you leap up about a hundred feet yet you're in so deep you could write the Book. Chirpchirp the birds they're giving you the words The world is just a feeling you undertook. Remember? Now the rose it slows you in such colorless clothes Fantastic! You lose your sense of human. Project Protect It's warm and it's calm and it's perfect It's too "too too" to put a finger on

Television

This case is closed.