

## Too Fast For You

The Church

Come down, another day  
Morning streaked on a perspex screen  
The screaming beaked blackbirds peck  
The wrecked eyes of last week's lies  
The sandman gets shallow sleep  
He tries to weep for the grown-up things  
One last peep for policemen  
A'resting in the woodland side so steep

Oh and I hope I'm not going too fast for you  
And don't believe it when they say it's over  
It's not over

There's an ice age due on Wednesday  
Overcast sky, blocks of fortune  
The bridges sigh, the sweethearts are blank  
They never thank, you know they never even try  
Winking at the paperboy, paperwork  
Overloaded portrait  
Let it jerk you back to yesterday  
That's where the curtains start to fray