## **Talking To Sirens**

## **Thirteen Senses**

The sirens own the call They call when you are gone The sirens talk a lot And I talk back, too

From the back of my head To the back of my neck

And you must have come quickly When you heard the sirens talk to me And you know your way perfectly And you have such rhythm in your feet

The battle's just begun It's already been won It feels like ecstasy It feels much more to me

From the tip of my tongue To the top of my lungs

And you must have come quickly When you heard the sirens talk to me And you know your way perfectly And you have such rhythm in your feet

Always last when you've nothing to gain Always won when you're the only one playing Always last when you've nothing to gain Always won when you're the only one playing

And you must have come quickly When you heard the sirens talk to me And you know your way perfectly And you have such rhythm in your feet