## **Toaster In The Bathtub**

You're a flame and I'm a candle I'm a wick and you're a breeze I'm a rock and you are paper And I'm scissors if you please

You see, I can't find myself these days I don't know where to look Turn the page, hit the lights, close the book

You're a building, I'm on fire You're the truth and I'm a lie I'm a toaster in the bathtub You're a beacon in the night

But we suffer from the same disease And play each other's games You're a day in the park, I'm the rain

So get your get head off the ground And let your soul be found

I'm a reason on a long list You're an angel and a saint I'm the tears in your lap And the time that you will waste

I hope that we can stitch it If we haven't broke the seams Life is short, is this all you have dreamed?

So get your get head off the ground And let your soul be found So get your get head off the ground And let your soul be found