

Toaster In The Bathtub

Tony Sly

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?

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And let your soul be found
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