

## Interlude

### Two Tongues

And they meet  
Late on a Saturday  
In the grip  
Of winter's chapped lips  
One's blind  
To all he has inside  
One's sure  
That he knows what life's got in store  
And when the stars  
And drunks have left the bar  
He says we've just met  
But I've seen you around  
Can we share a car  
Back to my place with movies made about outer space  
And so it seems they're off to share their wasted dreams