

## White Sky

Vampire Weekend

Then it's your business  
A modern piece of glasswork  
Down on the corner that  
You walk each day in passing  
The elderly sales clerk  
With eyes full of suspicion  
The whole corporation's giving it permission

The little stairway  
A little bit of carpet  
A pair of mirrors that  
Are facing one another  
Out in both directions  
A thousand little Julias  
That come together  
In the middle of Manhattan

You waited since lunch  
It all comes at once

Around the corner  
The house that modern art built  
I ask for modern art  
To keep it out the closet  
The people who might own it  
The sins of pride and envy  
And on the second floor  
The Richard Cera Skate Park

Waited since lunch  
It all comes at once

Along the park walk  
Ask all of our questions  
While all the horses  
Race taxis in the winter  
Look up at the buildings  
Imagine who might live there  
Imagining you're walking  
On a bowl upon the sing there

You waited since lunch  
It all comes at once