

Darling Arithmetic

Villagers

Bring down the veil
For all to see
Shake all the rain
And return to me
If ours was a dream
The phantom a sacred scheme
Then how did it end so quick
My darling arithmetic
Boxed up your clothes
Cleaned out your room
Lay in your bed
Flew to the moon
Are you hiding up here
Did they force you to disappear
Is it all just a dirty trick
My darling arithmetic
And the merchant say
What they always said
And the lender say
What they always say
But they only serve us a reminder
That you are dead
My darling