

## CUP OF TEA / THE APERTURE

Done now with Monday afterglow  
Chicks in the trundle car will start a row  
My cuddle lady of the new block  
So busted turning to the daily soap

Chill out the silver ashes in the tray  
See how the daffodills move in the misty sway  
Night's aperture reveals another grey

Realize the days are numbered  
While I have a cup of tea  
Gonna send the child to slumbers  
And dreaming to be overseas

I'm walking in my room  
That's all what I can do  
Keep walking in my shoes  
I send my thoughts to you

Stilllife whistle, walls are shing  
And the moon is on the brink  
From a greenlit lake of diamonds  
Sipping peppermint incessantly  
I'm walking in my room

...  
in my tunic I'm a spider  
in a crusty world  
comb the curls right from your shoulder  
we're gonna riding in my flash car

cut the curtain in the parlour  
wrap it round your ghost  
you're my supermarket angel  
come on over little jester

