

TURN THE OTHER CHEEK

You turn it up, you turn it down
Weary eyes in streets of glitter
you won 't get me off the ground
if even bread is tasting bitter.

Hover steps I neatly tread
Pass me to another hour
nearly picking every crap
dreaming under evening shower

and the beating and the bumps
biting the thumb
you turn the other cheek
in a sullen mad world's chase
losing the grace
not easy to deter

lil' tune keeps you awake
soothe your mind in hopeful sorrow
and the wind whirls in the shades
may be thunder there tomorrow

and the beating and the bumps
Biting the thumb
you turn the other cheek
there's a ticking in your brain
you can't explain
What's written on that face

spin along the riverside
on splendid avenues
cash free flowing with the tide
ruthless revenues
you turn the other cheek

You give me innocence
In the crumble of my days
floating feathers in the sun
drifting through the other night
lose my indifference
by a fire running blind
walk down bridges in the rain
I'm a-shouting out your name
gimme the name of sweet thing
looking for days when birds sing
pray for sweetest nothing

