Telling familiar stories
Invited us to our home for some soup
Bothered by steam
We clipped our wing, so we can't fly

Better than better than what?

Some dying off
A rocket ship

Looks as if a day is gone

Looks as if a day is missing

Everyone's trying to leave

Lorries driving to the sea

Who is that who slammed the door?

Looks as if a day has gone away

More active than scraps alive

Sleep for weeks but often stirring
More alive than anyone swears
As born were we from hollow trees
Telling familiar stories
Invited us to our home for some soup
Bothered by steam
We clip our wing, so we can't fly away

Looks as if a day is gone
Looks as if the day is playing
Looks as if a day is gone
Looks as if a day has gone away