

On the Table

Floater

Yeah you come and you go like a breeze just as fast as you're a
ble
And the last thing that you would ever do is put your cards on
the table
The glow of the neon shows you're only spinning a fable
I know what you are
I know what you are

Why does everywhere that you end up feel so crowded?
Used to think you could find peace but you're starting to doubt
it

Tell me, if no one ever hears what you say then why don't you s
hout it?
I know what you are
I know what you are and it's scaring me to death
I heard you speak aloud your secret shibboleth

All of the wisdom of the ancients won't change what's inside of
you
You can close your eyes but that's not gonna take away the view

I know what you are