## **Statues**

So goodnight my dear Hope you're feeling well Hope your're feeling very clear In this song and rhyme Thoughts of changes that Keep ourselves intact

And yes It's hard to fake but I'm faltering In the steps I'm about to take I am sure it's true What is all for me is much the same to you

If all the statues in the world Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl Would they be kind enough to comfort me The setting sun is set in stone And it remains for me alone To carve my own and set it free

So we wait and see How this backward chapter reads In verse inadvertently And it feels like fading light But that's all that's left

Only what's left is right

If all the statues in the world Would turn to flesh with teeth of pearl Would they be kind enough to comfort me The setting sun is set in stone And it remains for me alone To carve my own and set it free

Jumping from a balloon A carried aloft by a parachute in june Twisting round and round Well I hope the ground is what you find

The setting sun is set in stone And it remains for me alone To carve my own and set it free Moloko