

The Infinite Shoeblack

Nits

This is the place where they built the machine
They wipe out the drawings and lock up the dream - the hope
This is the town where they wait for the wars
They lock up the houses and burn all the cars - the smoke
Here on this map we are close to the place
The end of our journey for hours and days - the drive
This is the place where we stop with the car
My sister, she whispers "I know where we are" - the lake
This is the house, we've been here before
The laboratory, the long corridor - the snake

There is a key under a stone
Look through the windows
Nobody's home
Turn the key

In a bell glass on a table
The shoes are covered with dust
And they whisper with their strings
'Shine us for mirror we must'

Till we all fall through
The Infinite Shoeblack

This is the place
This is the place
This is the place where they built the machine
They wipe out the drawings and lock up the dream - the hope
This is the house, we've been here before
The laboratory, the long corridor - the rope
Me and my sister drive home with the blues
We lifted the bell glass and polished the shoes
Till they're black