

## Trust

### The Pretty Things

Excuse me please as i wipe a tear  
Away from an eye that sees there's nothing left to trust  
Finding that their minds are grey  
And there's no sorrow in the world that's left to trust.

Sitting on top of a white cloud  
Looking round for someone there to trust  
Changing your mind as you go through time  
You grasp at straws,  
There are written laws that say you must

With tired eyes you follow the man  
That has in his hand a banner that says 'dust to dust'  
Finding that his mind's gone wrong  
And there's no sorrow in the world that's left to trust.

Sitting on top of that white cloud  
Looking round for someone there to trust  
You're changing your mind as you go

Through a time  
You grasp at straws  
But there are written laws that say you must.

Going away in the morning  
You're seen walking.  
We're going away, away  
Going away.  
As the sun was rising  
You're seen walking.  
She's going away, away  
Going away.

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Looking for someone there to trust  
Changing your mind as you go through time  
You grasp at straws  
But there are written laws that say you must.