

Clocks

Ticks, drumming in your ears
Gaining speed
Unsteady, stumbling beats
Cars, a tinny, hooting mass
Traffic jam
When you're already late

Chorus:

Your day is like a dog race
And you are the rabbit
Take a rest, take a rest

Heat, you're sticking to your seat
Air is heavy
Breathing so deep
Gear, gear is all you hear
Monotone
Leaves you alone

Chorus:

Your day is like a dog race
And you are the rabbit
Take a rest, take a rest for me

Come here, where the clocks don't tick so fast
And hear, how unusually silent things are
How incredibly silent days are
How stupendously pleasing songs are
How surprisingly jaunty you are
How unbearably silent we are