

# Runga Bic, Dust

Blades of grass  
That shiver as I pass  
The world's asleep but I'm awake  
I'm walking home home again  
Morning stars  
Left my shoes back at the bar  
Didn't know my house was quite so far,  
So far from anywhere  
Strange how the ground  
Seems up-side down  
And morning - it starts without me  
Did I let you down?  
Should I come around?  
Would that make things better baby?  
You and I  
We get along just fine  
But oh, we both want to be right  
It's just not possible  
Change your mind  
Or maybe I'll change mine  
But either way we won't arrive  
At something plausible  
I'll see you 'round  
When you're in town  
And you can pretend to hate me  
All trace of love  
Has turned to dust  
Which I've been collecting lately.