

# Arab Strap, Screaming In The Trees

We met on mutual ground  
but you avoided my gaze  
until I lost your face  
in the next morning's haze.  
You're shoes could've woken up the whole street.  
They drowned out the birds screaming in the trees.  
We sat down on the stone stairs  
and I watched the scars on your knees.  
We met on mutual ground.  
You fell out of your dress.  
This bar's not open late enough,  
so let's go home and make a mess.

They smiled and left the room  
to leave us with more space  
but we stayed where we were  
and just had a drink to the chase.  
A good night kiss equals a quick reaction  
but it's hard to believe I'm fully grown.  
So as usual, we parted on vague terms,  
so you could climb back on your thrown.

HAUNT ME  
Haunt me.  
I know  
you'll keep me  
in tow.  
No laugh,  
no guide,  
no limp  
beside.  
So haunt me  
'cause I know  
you'll keep me  
in tow.  
If she's all  
I need  
to love  
and breed.  
then haunt me  
'cause I'll know  
you'll keep me  
in tow.

TURBULENCE  
You always jump and quiver  
when you're coming in to land  
with no runway, no guidance  
no nails dug into my hand.  
We could have whoever we want.  
We could go back to school  
and see the dead laugh again.  
Let's get dressed up and pull.  
The only benefit of drinking.  
The downside of what we take.  
Some weekends I feel  
like I could always be awake.  
A party in a strangers house.  
Have we ever met the host?  
Just smile and keep talking  
and get your can for a toast.  
We won't always be safe here

but this is where we reign.  
Pull it tight to protect us.  
We might never sleep again.