

Clark Anne, Counter Act

It's in your look
there's no doubt
I know exactly what it's all about
it's not what you say
I'm listening to
like the air around us
I can see straight through
to your real intention
what you really mean
hidden in the silence
in the space between you take advantage
I'm not taking that
I've made my move -
it's a counter act
It's a cold limp hand
in an open palm
it's putting poison in the healing balm
it's eyes that look
all around the room
when to whom you're talking's
right in front of you
the words you use
never break the ice
you take what's yours
then another slice
you take advantage
I'm not taking that
I've made my move -
it's a counter act
Let's make it clear
there's no time
for placing curves on a smooth straight line
the shades of grey
only make a haze
turn a simple path
into a complex maze
standing people up
just to knock them down
keep the vicious circle
turning round and round
you take advantage
I'm not talking that
I've made my move -
it's a counter act