

# Neil Finn, Spirit Of The Stairs

You see the truth  
And you cannot hide  
You're so in tune  
You feel it inside

Justice revenge  
Tickle all over  
Lily and sword  
Damnation, reward

The spirit of the stairs  
Everyone thinks but no one dares  
Wishes made a sad lament  
After he's gone

Ridicule or envy  
Now you can't forget me  
I'm fixed in your mind  
Like a knot in the twine

To the dark and pouring rain  
Into the trap she sets again  
Hear my wooden footsteps on her train  
Hear my wooden footsteps again

Tough outer shell  
But so you can tell  
She's soft underneath  
Where you sink your teeth

Look sad, too bad, you're tongue tied  
How many times a day you're too dumb or too shy  
Two, three, four, five, count the stairs  
Spirit hears what I should have said  
And she knows why

After she's gone