

"Cut By Wire"
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1) The letters stopped in a minor key
A Christmas card that you drew for me
Done by the hand that I knew so well
Disguised a message that you could not tell

2) I see you bent above your potter's wheel
The piece you're throwing is the peace you feel
The softest colors and an eye so true
For cups and bowls that are shaped like you

Cho1) You work in porcelain cut by wire
And now as ever lovers walk through fire
When we were breaking we made no sound
The pieces almost touching on the ground

3) And now your silence says there's someone there
Who stands behind you as you brush your hair
Ah! does he hold you like a long-lost friend?
Or are you like me on your own again?

4) So I write you in a minor key
Wond'ring if there's something left for me
I'm only writing so I can sleep
I never found another love as deep

Cho2) You work in porcelain cut by wire
And now as ever lovers walk through fire
When we were breaking we made no sound
The pieces almost touching on the ground