

# MILAN

A B C D E F G H I J

K L M N O P Q R

S T U V W X Y Z

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K L M N O P Q R

S T U V W X Y Z

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 , .

LEANED OUT, LEAVING HUSHING THE ROOM ENCLOSED. FOOTSTEPS SHUFFLED ON THE STAIR  
UNDER THE FIRELIGHT, UNDER THE BRUSH, HER HAIR SPREAD OUT IN FIERY POINTS  
GLOWED INTO WORDS, THEN WOULD BE SAVAGELY STILL.  
MY NERVES ARE BAD TO-NIGHT, YES, BAD, STAY WITH ME, SPEAK TO ME, WHY DO YOU NEVER SPEAK, SPEAK, WHAT ARE YOU  
THINKING OF, WHAT THINKING, WHAT I NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING, THINK.

I THINK WE ARE IN RATS ALLEY 115 WHERE THE DEAD MEN LOST THEIR BONES.  
WHAT IS THAT NOISE.

THE WIND UNDER THE DOOR,  
WHAT IS THAT NOISE NOW, WHAT IS THE WIND DOING  
NOTHING AGAIN NOTHING,  
DO

YOU KNOW NOTHING, DO YOU SEE NOTHING, DO YOU REMEMBER, NOTHING,  
I REMEMBER

THOSE ARE PEARLS THAT WERE HIS EYES, ARE YOU ALIVE, OR NOT IS THERE  
NOTHING IN YOUR HEAD

BUT  
OOOO THAT SHAKESPEARIAN RAG  
IT'S SO ELEGANT  
SO INTELLIGENT

LEANED OUT, LEAVING HUSHING THE  
ROOM ENCLOSED, FOOTSTEPS SHUFFLED  
ON THE STAIR,  
UNDER THE FIRELIGHT, UNDER THE

BRUSH, HER HAIR SPREAD OUT IN FIERY  
POINTS  
GLOWED INTO WORDS, THEN WOULD

BE SAVAGELY STILL,  
MY NERVES ARE BAD TO-NIGHT, YES,  
BAD, STAY WITH ME, SPEAK TO ME, WHY

DO YOU NEVER SPEAK, SPEAK, WHAT ARE  
YOU THINKING OF, WHAT THINKING, WHAT I NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING, THINK.

YOU THINKING OF, WHAT THINKING,  
WHAT I NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE  
THINKING, THINK.

I THINK WE ARE IN RATS ALLEY 115  
WHERE THE DEAD MEN LOST THEIR  
BONES.

WHAT IS THAT NOISE,  
THE WIND UNDER THE DOOR,  
WHAT IS THAT NOISE NOW, WHAT IS THE  
WIND DOING

NOTHING AGAIN NOTHING,  
DO

YOU KNOW NOTHING, DO  
YOU SEE NOTHING, DO  
YOU REMEMBER, NOTHING,  
I REMEMBER

THOSE ARE PEARLS THAT