

TV Waves

Fruit Bats

There is peace in the belly of the beast
There is no alarm in the least
For a thousand and one flashlights in one place
And the glow of the thousand TV waves

Out on the great green wash
There's foam where spiders walk and
Ride the tides to take them home to empty webs and
From the land of sky blue waters to the belly of the beast

There is calm in the valley of the dogs
There is light in the caves and in the bogs
For a thousand and one flashlights in one place
And the glow of the thousand TV waves

And the glow of the thousand TV waves
And the fires of each forgotten space