

Above and Below

Information Society

I mostly just want to fly
Strip myself down just a mind and a body
Fly out over the sea
I want to fly to dark and landless places

And you want to dive
Into the deepest part of the sea
In a one man submarine
And swim with the giant blind leviathans

In the middle of the night
And see what no one sees

We hear the call of being alone
The feeling of isolation
To walk along a frozen road
Head north until you can't go on

We see everything fall away
The failing of the trees
The hatred of the Swan
And the loyalty of the Bee

Although mostly I would fly
Fly above you, keep watch over you
And you would never know
If I were above or if I were below

But you would know I was there
With you so deep in the sea
Where light has never been
Floating with the monsters and the stars

But me, of course I'm drawn
To the scenes of desolation

You and I and the storming sky
Crossing all the oceans
Me above, you below
Head down until you can't go on

We see everything fall away
The failing of the trees
The hatred of the Swan
And the loyalty of the Bee

And once I saw a film of Iceland
It was clean, it was pure, and I wanted to be there

We see everything fall away
The failing of the trees
The hatred of the Swan
And the loyalty of the Bee