

The Stroke Of Return

Big Data

There's nothing out there or up above
Just some cables mistook for love
They built a service called Complete
It's found its way to the one

There's a box for your care concerns
Here's some answers: do instant search
It's sending ultra confirmation
With the stroke of return

(we say)

Oh, the heavens, on me, on me
(on me)
The stroke, it helps to bring your face
(fade away)
Someday they're all the same
Now and forever

I'm reaching out for an opening
I'm getting lost in the aether while I sleep
I'm looking out for sunshine
But the Cloud is all I see

They're looking into the new request
They just require your home address
It's only basic information
But they'd like to make sure

You only gather before the wall
Share the gospel reply to all
Follow the pages, feel the presence
Feel the stroke of return

(we say)

Oh, the heavens, on me, on me
(on me)
The stroke, it helps to bring your face
(fade away)
Someday they're all the same
Now and forever

I'm reaching out for an opening
I'm getting lost in the aether while I seek
I'm looking out for sunshine
But the Cloud is all I see

(push it)

Oh, the heavens, on me, on me
(on me)
The stroke, it helps to bring your face
(fade away)
Someday they're all the same
Now and forever

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