

# Here He Comes

Brian Eno

Here he comes  
The boy who tried to vanish  
To the future or the past  
Is no longer here  
With his sad blue eyes

Here he comes  
He floated away  
And as he rose above reason  
He rose above the clouds  
He was seven feet high

Here he comes  
The night is like a glove  
And he's floating like a dove  
That catches the wind  
In the deep blue sky

Here he comes  
The boy who tried to vanish  
To another time  
Is no longer here  
With his sad blue eyes

Here he comes  
Here he comes

Here he comes  
The boy who tried to vanish  
To another place  
Sees us following him  
All one at a time

Here he comes  
And we're checking out  
Each others supplies  
And looking at the eyes of all the others  
Standing in the line

Here he comes  
The night is like a glove  
And he's floating like a dove  
With his deep blue eyes  
In the deep blue sky

Here he comes  
The boy who tried to vanish  
To the future or past  
Is no longer alone  
Among the dragonflies

Here he comes  
Here he comes

Who will remember him?