multimedia

Brian Eno

Slap fire paint song
These cave walls dance to the sounds
An aboriginal pound
The earth is dust
Dust
Dust
Dust
Stomped by the soles
Soles shake a pace
A lizard over rocks
Over rocks
Until sound pictures mix
And in synch the sticks click
Picked ochre seams
Through dust and embers
Raise ghostly emblems
In a man's resemblance
His face paint
Shapes
And the mumbled sing from holes
The groan of pipes through rock
The wind
Hmm hhmm hmmn human rhythm sings
Here click and dust and paint perfume
The air in coloured specks
And rare as hills
Consume the chimes and rhymes now crashing in

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