

Cleopatra Drones

Bruce Hornsby

Oooooh cleopatra drones coming in low
Oooooh cleopatra drones coming in low
Moving across the desert in tandems, in twos Tandems, in twos
Shoe-box satellites orbit from the heavens, looking on you

Watching from the heavens, watching on you Bringing dreams, bringing means, bringing vaccines
Bringing critical remedies
My image stored for purposes we may never learn
Oooooh cleopatra drones coming in low
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Giving away our secrets, giving away life-saving dreams and means
Stars from heaven moving to the ground
Sparkle like crystals, a fluttering sound
Going out to see Ezekiel and the wheel
Oooooh Ezekiel and the wheels coming in low Oooooh Jericho drones coming in low

Omens, portents from the heavens, mirror, mirror in the sky
A woman clothed in the sun, moon under her feet

I see'em, creepin' in, creepin' on the clay
I see a problem and a saving and a grace
I'll take the good, the good and the bad
Drones and drones sparking paranoia and gratitude as well