

# Falling Off a Log

Dave Dobbyn

I woke up laughing  
I woke up super gentle  
I couldn't believe the brilliance of the light  
I was beyond praying beyond witness  
I touched the hand of God in the night  
And everything I believed to be sacred  
Was held up in a golden light  
There were marble skinned women  
There were men with gentle voices  
Yeah it was a revelation alright

Falling off a log into the gentle waters of goodwill  
Falling off a log into the warm eddies of the spirit  
Falling off a log into the gentle waters of goodwill  
Falling into its arms into the gleeful arms of the spirit

I shuddered and sweated  
I choked in horror  
I couldn't believe the dream in my head  
I'd never witnessed such bloodshed - How did this arrive?  
I'd re-invented evil in bed  
And everything I held up to be righteous  
Was dashed and bloodied on the rocky shore  
There were demons giggling in an orgy of violence  
I thought I was sleeping  
I pushed the boundaries of dread!

Falling off a log into the warm waters of goodwill  
Falling out of a scorched tree into the burning arms of the devil  
Falling off a log into the gentle eddies of goodwill  
Falling into the arms

Into the burning arms of the devil  
Falling off a log into the gentle waters of goodwill  
Falling out of a scorched tree into the burning arms of the devil

I never knew such glee  
I found dread again  
I found dread again  
I found dread again  
Into the burning arms!