

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!