

Ah to be lost
However briefly
Lost in a place
Yeah such as this
Was to be free
Of the shackles of the known roads
Yeah to be free
Of all that is

I cleaved to the wind
And I saw it far beneath me
The whale of a lie
Something blue among the trees
The face of the wave
That stole my breath as it engulfed me
The print of my eye
On all it sees

Deaf to reason calling out to me
Deaf to reason crying out
Deaf to reason calling out to me

She spoke and my head
Was full of murmurs like a green field
That last that we saw
He disappeared into clouds
Should that moment arise
Well I'll be running I'll be spring heeled
The taste of your words inside my mouth
The taste of your words inside my mouth
The taste of your words inside my mouth

Deaf to reason calling out to me
Deaf to reason crying out
Deaf to reason calling out to me

Our shadows at dawn
Our shadows at dawn
Oh my god
Our shadows at dawn
Well they were rising up to meet us
Our shadows at dawn
Oh my god
Our shadows at dawn
Yeah they were rising up to meet us
Our shadows at dawn
Oh my god