

## Flora

## Falling Up

I ride all night under the neon bend  
Into the bluing light of the core  
The ship went up into the water rings  
and the earth sings, and the earth sings

So they walk on water, so they take your eyes  
Then they call you daughter, then they hypnotize you  
Then they fall like lightning out across your bedroom walls

Now they're moving down the hallways  
And they're hiding in the night shade  
And they're waiting in the dream places  
Now they're coming down the hallways

Run down there on the moonlight stairs  
And you are calling my name  
Cold and creaking, the kitchen sink  
And you are calling my name  
Just beyond the silver lawn  
The fog sits on the lake  
So pass the poison and hear those voices  
And they're all calling my name

Take shelter now into the underground  
Lie on the wooden floors in the dark  
And hold your breath, reach for their hands you left  
Reach for their hands, somehow reach for their hands

But it's too late father, you have come too late  
It's your son and daughter, and your daughter's fate  
She is moving on to where the gully's deep in green and golden glades

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Then he made a circle with his shaking hands  
Then he built a chamber made of glass  
So then he could see the wires from the blurry lens  
Then he used a current so the spins began  
Then she rose like fire, then she rose again,  
Then she turned her eyes to see the ship's fins

They are rising upward to the ring again...

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And they're all calling my name