

At The Beginning Of Time

Jane Siberry

At the beginning of time
Before there were waves
We'd sit in our boats
We'd float there all day

And there weren't any waves
'Cause there wasn't any wind
'Cause there wasn't any sun
We were waiting for the world to begin
We were waiting in the darkness

Each in our own boat, each in our own thoughts
Sometimes you could hear people
Talking amongst themselves but
Someone had a boat with wheels and I said
You're a bit early but I know how you feel
But mostly it was just silence

And the silence only broken by
The absence of the clinking of the masts
And every now and then a bird would not fly by
And someone would look up and say
What wasn't that? We were waiting in the darkness

And one night or was it day? I was awoken from a dream
I was dreaming of someplace like I'd never been
And I heard someone say
Someone's fallen in and they can't swim
So I leaned out and I pulled them in

And he was holding his head
And it was huge and shaped like a fish
And he slid down to the crook of the keel
And when I was sure he'd fallen asleep
I fell back to my reverie

We were waiting, waiting, waiting
Waiting in the darkness

And you know what I miss most about that time?
It was the quality of blackness
It was soft somehow in the absence of fear
You could take it into your mouth
And send it out through your teeth my dear

But the silence oh, if I could go back to those times
I'd take that silence there
I'd take it into myself and bring it back to you
And this is what I'd say

Waiting in the darkness

At the beginning of time
Before there were waves
We'd sit in our boats
We'd float there all day
(Or was it night?)

And there weren't any waves
'Cause there wasn't any wind
'Cause there wasn't any sun
We were waiting for the world to begin

We were waiting for the world to begin
Now?
No