

Under The Sky, Inside The Sea

Kitchens Of Distinction

Well here we are standing at the sea.

The sea eats the shore it's always hungry.
We fall from laughing at the size of it all.
Drinking wishing smoking hoping
He says "Well, here we are at the edge of the world."

Well here we are standing at the sea.
Paradise is not where he wants to be.
He counts the stars wishing they were blurred.
Willing the sky to paint them green.

Well here we are staring at the sun.
Under the sky, inside the sea.