

Still Here

Oh Land

Oh, what a joyful feeling
Celebrate it now;
Make those happy moments last a day
Or life!

Toothless - picking one by one;
Comparing - all the hair is gone
My shoulders drapped in the windless heat;
Yet I'm still here
Still here
Still here....

All the Sunday girls are dancing with the perfumed boys
Why can't enjoy - my head is full of noise?
Gravity terminates
We wil disperse into infinity

All the fingers - trying to grasp some air
All the minglers - searching for a laugh to share
My eyes are bleached -
Where's my lump of amber?
Are you still here?
Still here?
Still here?

All the Sunday girls are dancing with the perfumed boys
Why can't enjoy - my head is full of noise?
Gravity terminates
We wil disperse into infinity