Don't Look Down

The Divine Comedy

"Birds and planes go Through the rainbow Every day though You simply refuse Old-fashioned Ferris Wheels Are no big deal They're just big wheels with chairs So don't be scared Just set yourself free"

She tells me it's alright To open up my eyes She holds onto my hand And the clouds float by The couple in the car below They wave to us and say hello I think they understand The way we're feeling

I don't need to say 'I love you' When we're floating So far up above Everyone else's lives Are intertwined With yours and mine I hope They find the joy That we have found

She tells me it's alright To open up my eyes She holds onto my hand And the clouds race by The couple in the car above I suppose they think That we're in love I think they might be right

And without warning when we're almost at the top The wheel that turns us all comes to a sudden stop. The wind that's blown us dies a quick and painless death The air gets clammy and we hold each other's breath We get the feeling that we're not alone in this And then a God who really ought not to exist Sticks out a great big hand And grabs me by the wrist And asks me "why?" and I say "Well God, it's like this It may be arrogance Or just appalling taste But I'd rather use my pain than let it all go to waste On some old god who tells me what I want to hear As if I cannot tell obedience from fear I want to take my pleasures where and how I will, Be they disgraceful or distasteful or distilled And to be frank I find that life has more appeal Without a driver who's asleep behind the wheel"

Then God decides that he has taken quite enough Of all this atheistic tosh I'm spouting off And so he calls upon his favourite angel choir To sing of times when men were filled with christian fire But over-zealous angels flap their wings too fast And cause the wind to blow and turn the wheel at last And soon my feet are safely back on solid ground And then I hear a voice say "Don't look down!".