

Paranormal Echoes

The Olivia Tremor Control

we took a sideways glance and fell into the bottom of the season
we saw horizons and different paths away from here

we touched the wall of airplane avenue
we felt a pleasant grey rain
hiding in the machines of the cities
listening to bells and hardened beaches untouched

we took a sideways glance and fell into the bottom of the season
we curved around the statues
we saw horizons and different maps away from here

paranormal echoes from unexplained evidence maps
and misty pointed Moscow telephones
supplied by design, five hundred lovely contact microphones