

The World We Drive Through

The Tangent

There's a low and distant moonlit plain
Where You And I will walk again,
Looking up, as the light shines through the water to our hearts.
Standing Stones and distant shores
Beckon us to seek out more than what is real,
Discover how to feel, this endless day.

As the city simmers softly,
We're not even there,
We got lost - somewhere

As twilight shifts to semi-dark,
There's traffic caught round East End Park
The journey home with life's catalogue of groans
Is going on - all night
But the fish still swim around those stones
In their eternal home in the minds of those,
Who never could suppose that they weren't real

Let me push you in the picture!
We can swim with the pyramids and stars,
They're right there in the world that we drive through
And if I find a way, to get there some day
I'll let you know

And I think it's strange, it seems so real,
Strange, the way I feel I know this!
Strange, the more we grow, the more our minds will close
So we miss so much of what we were always searching.

These two halves of the problem
Are joined like the sides of a coin
We feel them, we see them, but do nothing

On the Flyover it's hard to blend,
Waterfalls that never end into this world,
It's as though we'd never heard those songs at all
And each morning at a given time,
So many sign that dotted line that leads them where
They seems to waste their days and thoughts

I want to leap into the oceans
Swim with the pyramids and stars
They're right there in the world that we drive through
and if i find a way, to get there some day
I'll let you know

It's there in the world that we drive through
It's there when we look at the screen
It's not in our imagination
Not part of some wild crazy dream
It's all there!!!