

This Is When The Sky Gets Big

This Is the Kit

Folding out, smoothing down
Reach across, reaching out
No man's land, safe and sound
Grey and brown, watching how

The lines will take you somewhere else
And the sky will take you somewhere else
And the people carried A to B
And the ones who live here out of reach

Bringing in from the east
To and fro carrying
Double decked underneath
This is when the sky gets big

And the sky will take you somewhere else
And the lines will take you somewhere else
And the people carried A from B
And the ones who live here underneath
There are people living underneath
There are sleeping underneath

[illegible]