

Spitting Image

Wye Oak

Spitting image
Slow collision
Without limit
To our vision
No horizon
To find our balance
Understanding
As a weapon

Spitting image
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As a weapon

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To our vision
(And in this room I am alone
With the eyes of the absent
Eyes are absent
I can see it all)

I can see it all now
I can see it all now
I can see it all now
(No horizon)

Here in this room (here, alone)
We are lying still (still, alone)
But our brains are at work (working)
Waiting (waiting)
Waiting (waiting)
For whatever is coming (can you hear me)
It will be a long night (waiting, waiting)
And these hours will be passed (can you hear me)
With a kind of quiet conversation (quiet)
But your words are silent

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I can see it all, all now
I can see it all, all now
I can see it all, all now
I can see it all, all now
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