

Atmosphere

Y La Bamba

This comes as it goes
I'm encouraged to stay right here
And I've been waiting
There's no waiting anymore
In this atmosphere

Eternal song and quivering voice
My fickle body in wandering shores

Been in communion with the future
Of our children who are growing older

Many memories
From our many lives
Battlefields and triumph in our hearts
Written prophecies and pyramids made of gold
The color blue everywhere
Ready to watch us all
Swallow all the light, that's bound to home

That's bound to home in this world
In our days are meant to stay in dreams
And pray for everyone when we're alone

Eternal song (eternal song), eternal bodies
My fickle body in wandering shores
(My fickle body)
Been in communion with the future of our children (with the future)
Who are growing old (who are growing old)

Eternal song (eternal song), eternal voice
My fickle body in wandering shores (fickle body)
(My fickle body)
And our days are meant to stay in dreams
And pray for everyone when we're alone