

# Floating Away

Yellow Magic Orchestra

[William Gibson]

The edge of a typhoon threw rain horizontally against the glass  
A sizzle of lukewarm bullets  
The city was very still  
Lights were flashing, the air was very new  
I entered a tunnel and found myself in a narrow world

Narrow puddles of water reflecting fluorescent light  
It was very curious  
Like discovering a secret level of society  
It was an experiment in psychogeography

Psychogeography  
Psychogeography  
Psychogeography

Broken shackle  
You could look down  
See the water between your toes  
Bare concrete, empty bottles wrapped in plastic  
A moped against a vending machine

Startlingly organic

Broken shackle  
More private fantasy, more complex

Psychogeography  
Psychogeography  
Psychogeography

Startlingly organic  
Broken shackle  
More private fantasy, more complex

Psychogeography  
Startlingly organic

Broken shackle  
More private fantasy, more fantasy  
Psychogeography