

Fly From Here - Pt III - Madman At The Screens

Yes

Take a table
In the evening
By the waterside

Lonely eyes watch
As the moon shines
Down a silver tine

Looking out from this position
Are things what they seem?

It's been spreading out from
One decision
Into this bad dream

Out on the shoreline (shoreline)
Someone is waiting (waiting)
Wind that was falling is rising again

I hear the voices (voices)
I hear them calling (calling)
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor beware
There are storm clouds
You must take care
Easy bring her around
Or the night will
Run you aground

I know...

In the ceiling
Over our heads
Fans and moving air
Spinning out the
Hours of darkness
Warning sound somewhere

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Someone is waiting (waiting)
The wind that was falling is rising again
I hear the voices (voices)
I hear them calling (calling)
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor beware
There are storm clouds
You must take care
Easy bring her around
Or the night will
Run you aground

Morning
Here in the air
When you feel it
Know that you're there

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Dreaming...
Feeling the air...
Dreaming...
Seeing you there...