

ESGAZETTE: FORM MADE FROM**1. DON'T LISTEN TOO MUCH**

Stuck in a sound, the words that go round
 It forms and grows, it shrinks and slows
 Don't listen too much
 The phrase it repeats over, over over over
 Don't listen too much
 I've heard it enough
 Thought in a loop, the music is stuck
 The phrase it repeats over, over, over, over
 Don't listen too much

I sink when you speak
 I shrink when you shout
 The message is there, everywhere
 I hear it but I don't listen too much
 Don't listen too much
 radio waves crossing tonight
 Your drums they vibrate, ears they dilate
 Don't listen too much

2. YOU CAN'T HURRY AN ELM

Here I wait
 I watch the grass grow under my feet
 It came and went
 An eye would blink then it was spent
 I plant a seed
 In twenty years I'll be glad I did
 If I last that long
 I'll watch it growing big and strong
 It's speeding by
 But slower things will catch my eye
 I hesitate but it won't wait for me

Wonder what we are
 Well I do that a lot
 Continually revising my point of view
 Making a decision in my state of doubt
 What I keep to myself
 What I decide to let out

And here today
 I've come a long long way
 And what I found

Has made the body of my mind
 My sense of time
 Has fallen out of line
 And in my haste
 I missed what I was out to find

Wonder what we are
 Well I do that a lot
 Continually revising my point of view
 Making a decision in my state of doubt
 What I keep to myself
 What I decide to let out

3. DIVING GIRL

Diving girl
 See her hair flow like weed
 Like a pearl diving girl
 Turning like a wheel in the water
 Here we are underwater
 There's a tale I could tell you
 Diving girl
 Like a pearl she came from a shell
 See her tail catch the sun
 You might ask but she won't answer
 See her smile as she dances through the waves

4. LOOKING FOR THE GOOD TIMES

We've been distant
 Noting difference
 When we go there
 It just seems to grow
 All those voices staying with me
 It makes me think of leaving
 This mad old hell hole

Is nobody going to get out
 I'm looking for the good times

It's done my head in
 All that fighting
 Over how we think that we should be
 All those ideas that build the world
 All conflicting
 In so deep
 Don't know where to go now

Or how to make it change

Is nobody going to get out
I'm looking for the good times

5. FACE IMAGE PHOTO ROBOT

Face-Image-Photo-Robot
Face-Image-Photo-Robot

Brown suede black leather
Talk back auto-teller
I've got your number
Thank you

Flat screen magnetic synthetic
Split screen
All the lights of the town turning down

We're in a rocket
In our rocket
New style space station
What planet are we on
Red oil inflorescent
Self serve spirit level

Face-Image-Photo-Robot
Face-Image-Photo-Robot

Good light and reflection
In your direction
Smooth skin artificial
Front page on the cover
Fixed view superficial
Brown suede black leather

Face-Image-Photo-Robot
Face-Image-Photo-Robot

Mouthful masturbation
Good light and reflection in your direction
Smooth skin artificial

Face-Image-Photo-Robot
Face-Image-Photo-Robot

6. I BOOMERANG

I lost my way
And thought that there was no return
I watch the radar turning
While waiting for a clue
I've got my sonar searching
And then a beacon beckons
And I know where to go

I boomerang
I'm coming back to you now
I boomerang
You're still there where I left you
I really want I really want to find you
And if you're there
Let me know you hear me

A blind man's stick is tapping
Here in the darkness
Guessing which way to turn
The radius increasing
My senses stretching far
The satellite receives a signal
And I know where to go

I boomerang
I'm coming back to you now
I boomerang
You're still there where I left you
I really want I really want to find you
And if you're there
Let me know you hear me

7. THE SUN BURNING WHITE

Say what you like
Someone will change it
Take what you see
And try to explain it
As sure as I breathe
All you received
They already named it

The sun burning white
Close your eyes to avoid it
A lake in the heat
A haze of flamingos
Impressions of light

Dancing inside you
Baking you dry

What is there to see
It's you that I can see
Not what it seems
It's you that I can see

So certain it seems
With solid foundations

I can see not what it seems
It's you that I can see

8. ANNA IN THE SNOW

instrumental

9. BORN FROM NOTHING

How did we make it
How did we create it
Where did it come from
I was sure there was nothing there
Is it just timing
Circumstance aligning
What mix of things made it what it is

I was a baby in your arms
And now I've grown to what I am
I learned to walk
I learned to speak
What can I say now I can talk
I felt the love I felt the pain
That I don't want to live again

We try to repeat it
Leaving us defeated
There's no history that's repeated
It only comes this time
We only get this time

10. WE LIVE ON A ROCK

I'm blind and I'm dumb and I suck it all up
It's true what you say they make it all up

What do you do with people like that
What do you say to people like that

Joined at the feet and joined at the hip
We're in this together we live on a rock

The trees fall and rot
The ground rises up
We dig and we find
We live on a rock
It rolls and it sways
And it works its way loose
Then gravity free we fly into space

11. MADE OF AIR

Rising from my bed this summer day
Through the ceiling I keep going up

And the land looks kind of strange from here
As I rise up in the atmosphere
And my arms they really could be wings
And my fingers feathers move like waves

All the cars are just like little toys
There a train on model railway lines
Never seen houses so small as these

Wonder what is moving me
I'm made of air
Wonder what is moving me
As we move across the sky
Wonder what is moving me

Eye to eye with the bird passing by
As we move across the sky

Wonder what is moving me
Moving far and free

Rising from my bed this summer day
Through the ceiling I keep going up