#### **ESGAZETTE: FORM MADE FROM**

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.

#### 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 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

#### 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, thankyou

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 Wonder what is moving me Moving far and free

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

# 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