

Air

i drifted and i drifted, lonely as a cloud
naked, knotbitten, forgot to feel proud
hurried like a hurricane, floating to and fro
chasing the wind, no place to go

diving deep or looping high
way up into the hopeless sky
rolling east or roaming west
for ever lost in goalless quest
from frozen north to heated south
airy taste of nothingness in my mouth
had nought say, much less to do
lots of me, but less and less of we or you

eating, sleeping, making love in the air
but do i do what i want, do i really really care?
can i make it, can i take it anymore?
windswept in the heavens, but what for, what for?

*but then and there
all of a sudden
out of the blue
make believe or true?*

quick movement caught my eye
it was a white little feather blowing by
got the feeling it had something to mean
cutest little thing I'd ever seen

i followed the feather to wherever it would take me
i knew in my heart it was not gonna fake me
swinging some clouds by the tail on the way
we arrived at a place of peaceful stay

i see all my friends underneath this same roof
none plays the hero, cool or aloof
all with a common destination
we're warm at one, beyond needs and expectation

Coda

*we're warm, we're at one
playing in the sun
we've paid the fare
up into the air*