

20 Minute Loop

"5 Am To 9 Am"

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Lucy steps up, finds a way to catch the crowd
Blowing smoke rings from the corner of her mouth
Come ye all to know the wonders of the world!
Shield your eyes well as the curtains are unfurled

5:00 A.M., our unit's led
To fields adjacent to the dig
Pulled up bones and tufts of hair
Reporters stalk, their lenses stare

You will now recall the dreams you thought you lost
Saved from peril as their ship was torn and tossed

My first love is in my arms
She traces lines that mark my palm
Every nerve too tightly strung

To sense our fragile lives undone
But when I wake the feeling's gone

You'll remember what you lost
Sink in further, you will know just what you lost
Go down deeper, dig down deeper
You'll recover

9:00 A.M., I'm on my knees
In fields that featured in my dreams
Tagged the bones and bits of hair
There's something too familiar here

My first love is in my arms
She traces lines that mark my palm
Every nerve too tightly strung
To sense our lives undone

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