

## Caulfields

### "Sinking"

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With a bottle of wine and two friends of mine  
We could head to the hills  
There's no need for those pills  
Under fractal trees and a fractal sky we are everything  
All she needed was, was a push from us  
Now she's learning to fly  
She's so gone but so am I  
Both of us been learning to fly  
She's so gone she'll touch the sky  
And now I don't know what I'm feeling  
Can't remember feeling this high  
We're not in a black room, she's still seeing the truth  
Could the teacher be wrong?  
Could the teacher be gone?  
So take a bite from the bag  
Make the aliens glad their not wasting their time  
As we ride on the swing, hear the fire bells ring  
'Cause the Bantam won't fly  
There's a dog by the tree and he's spying on me  
All the neighbors agree,

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