

## Coma

### "Dance O'er The Border"

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Tonight I stay home on the phone  
Talking to the persons unknown  
Take me another zone  
This is my life on the phone

Well I feel like Donald Duck  
Sold my eyes for an ounce of luck  
And now my back's on fire  
With burning \*wire\*  
The people upstairs don't scream so high

I decided to fly off again  
And flew really high above  
Away from the festival site  
As I was taken off I was for the first time  
\*\*Aware of People might see me \*\*taking off\*\*  
\*\*and flying around generally  
\*\*I felt very anonymous and detached from  
everyone\*\*  
\*really quite sad and sombre  
\*\*I felt very anonymous and detached from everyone  
\*\*so i was really quite sad and sombre

Flying away from the site over motorway  
Quite high so I decided to head back  
To the ticket office on the edge of the site  
I decided I couldn't make by myself  
So I ended on a flight

\*\*In previous dreams I felt/found I couldn't control the  
flight\*\*  
But sometimes I could by stretching out my arms  
And flap my little hands \*\*in the case of the dream\*\*\*  
Didn't work so I Superman \*team  
I couldn't do it in the Superman-style  
So I tried flying off to Glasgow  
And I was flying Superman-style along the M8  
\*\*And I got caught more and more  
\*\*City flying lower and lower  
\*\*So I don't think I wanted to  
\*\* I Couldn't fly anymore

Landed on a car-roof  
A woman saw me  
\* suddenly appeared on the car  
But she couldn't carry anything  
\*\*She walked down the street  
She boodlebadddenemy

\*\*But it wasn't a shop  
\*\*It was two small flats  
\*\*And I was in a sort of a porch bit  
\*\*Suddenly realised it was someone's house  
\*\*And I left  
\*\*And that's all I gonna be remembering right now

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