

David Bowie

"The Width Of The Circle"

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In the corner of the morning in the past
I would sit and blame the master first and last
All the roads were straight and narrow
And the prayers were small and yellow
And the rumour spread that I was aging fast
Then I ran across a monster who was sleeping
By a tree.
And I looked and frowned and the monster was me.

Well, I said hello and I said hello
And I asked "Why not?" and I replied "I don't know"
So we asked a simple black bird, who was happy as can
be
And he laughed insane and quipped "KAHLIL GIBRAN"
So I cried for all the others till the day was nearly
through
For I realized that God's a young man too.

So I said "So long" and I waved "Bye-bye"
Smashed my soul and traded my mind
Got layed by a young bordello,
I was vaguely half asleep,
For which my reputation swept back home in a drag
And the moral of this magic spell
Negotiates my hide
When God did take my logic for a ride

He swallowed his pride and puckered his lips
And showed me the leather belt round his hips
My knees were shaking my cheeks aflame
He said "You'll never go down to the Gods again"
(Turn around, go back!)

He struck the ground a cavern appeared
And I smelt the burning pit of fear
We crashed a thousand yards below
I said "Do it again, do it again"
(Turn around, go back!)

His nebulous body swayed above
His tongue swollen with devils love

The snake and I, a venom high
I said "Do it again, do it again"
(Turn around, go back!)

Breathe, breathe, breathe deeply
And I was seething, breathing deeply
A spitting sentry, horned and tailed
Waiting for you

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