

Gazpacho

"Desert Flight"

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I feel my way
Down the okra coloured day
And I found a way
To say goodbye to you again
A hundred thousand miles

I don't know why we don't explode
With all that fuel leaking out

We can be the first
Tie a ribbon all 'round the world
We'll make it a gift to us
From the start with a wind-flapped officer's scarf
Like a ghost in the wind

All I want is to make it so
You depend on what I need

Still at 70 miles an hour
Daylight fading into dusk
Milky temple of the night in memory of your sweet
delights
The cities that we fly by are like
Strangers waving from a train
Elevator trim the mirrors blink at every lighthouse point

You're asleep inside of me
You can see the things that I can see

This is everybody's way and every day
We control ourselves as every night
Our hearts pound like devil drums
I don't know how they don't explode

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