

Genesis

"It/Watcher Of The Skies"

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When it's cold, it comes slow.
it is warm, just watch it grow.
-all around me.
it is here. it is now.

Just a little bit of it can bring you up or down.
Like the supper it is cooking in your hometown.
it is chicken, it is eggs,
it is in between your legs.
it is walking on the moon,
leaving your cocoon.

it is the jigsaw. it is purple haze.
it never stays in one place, but it's not a passing phase,
it is in the single's bar, in the distance of the face,
it is in between the cages, it is always in a space
it is here. it is now.

Any rock can be made to roll,
If you've enough of it to pay the toll.
it has no home in words or goal,
Not even in your favourite hole.
it is the hope for the dope.
When you ride the horse without a hoof.
it is shaken, not stirred;
Cocktails on the roof.

When you eat right fruit you see everything alive,
it is inside spirit, with enough grit to survive
If you think it's pretentious, you've been taken for a
ride.
Look across the mirror, before you chose de cide
it is here. it is now
it is Real. it is Rael

'cos it's only knock and knowall, but I like it.

Watcher Of The Skies - Instrumental

