

## Rupert Hine "The Curious Kind"

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Through the eye of a needle we will travel  
On the back of a snowflake rest our minds as they  
unravel  
Each elastic moment stretching out  
Into another one  
And onto the edge of blackest night  
To where all light must bend  
Each hidden trap-door there we'll find  
We always were the curious kind  
We split the difference and the ripples magnified  
Learning, looking under stones  
To find the worm disturbed - he turns and turns  
We always were the curious kind  
Through the eye of a needle we will follow  
From a blur into focus as we penetrate tomorrow  
Trespassing on future time to find  
We're not the only ones  
After all these promised miles to glimpse  
The everlasting sight  
The slow recurring point unwinds  
We always were the curious kind  
We were like children shining light  
Into each other's eyes  
Across the space that lies so tired between us now  
But oh like grains of sand into a naked flame  
We blew away - oh we blew away  
We split the difference and the ripples magnified  
Learning, looking under stones  
To find the worm disturbed - he turns and turns  
We always were the curious kind  
We were like children shining light  
Into each other's eyes  
But oh like grains of sand into a naked flame  
We blew away - oh we blew away  
We split the difference and the ripples magnified  
Learning, looking under stones  
To find the worm disturbed - he turns and turns  
We always were the curious kind  
Additional lead vocal on choruses: Christopher  
Thompson

