

Decemberists

"Gymnast, High Above The Ground"

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The gymnast, high above the ground
Limbers up and falls, tender down
Ankles splayed and all tied
The gymnast long has arrived

Lazy, your long sister lays
Waiting out this long light brigade
Prayed for snow a long time
Lazy, it long has arrived

Through the tarlatan holes
You've been slipping, been slipping away
And the weather will hold
It's been ever so, ever so gray

And here, as we're coming down
We're sounding out
It's a terrible, terrible tide
As it lights upon your eye

But there on the motorway, reeks of marmalade
It's a chemical, chemical kind
As it lights upon your eye
Lights upon your eye

The bosun calls upon the quay
Compass gone, he long has lost his way
To lighthouse shine, to calm tide
The bosun long has arrived

Through the tarlatan holes
You've been slipping, been slipping away
And the weather will hold
It's been ever so, ever so gray

But here as we're coming down
We're sounding out
It's a terrible, terrible tide
As it lights upon your eye

But there on the motorway, reeks of marmalade
It's a chemical, chemical kind

As it lights upon your eye
Lights upon your eye

April marches on
April marches on
April marches on
April marches on

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