

Yes

"Fly From Here - Pt Iii - Madman At The Screens"

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Take a table in the evening
By the waterside
Lonely eyes watch as the moon shines
Down a silver tine

Luring out of this position
Are things what they seem?
It's been spreading out from one decision
Into this bad dream

Out on the shoreline someone is waiting
The wind was falling is rising again
I hear the voices, I hear them calling
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor, beware
There are storm clouds, you must take care
Easy, bring her around
All the nights will run you aground

I know

In the ceiling over our heads
Fans and moving air
Spinning out the hours of darkness
Warning sound somewhere

Out on the shoreline someone is waiting
The wind was falling is rising again
I hear the voices, I hear them calling
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor, beware
There are storm clouds, you must take care
Easy, bring her around
All the night will run you aground
Mourning, here in the air
When you feel it, know that you're there

Laying dark behind the seats
A madman at the screens

Laying dark behind the seats
A madman at the screens
Laying dark behind the seats
A madman at the screens

Dreaming, feeling the air
Dreaming, seeing you there

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