

## Nerina Pallot

### "Buckminster Fuller"

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Last night I dreamt of him:  
Buckminster Fuller  
Force that drives the flower brings  
Grace to caterpillars  
Slowly creeping  
Drunk with meaning  
Things unseen are not unmade

And I am just a little thing  
Made like all others  
Humble as a bumble bee  
My heart set on the moon  
Full force feeling  
Here is meaning  
Things unseen are not unmade

How was it, how is it, how was this great world grown?  
Things unseen are already there

Slowly creeping  
Drunk with meaning  
Things unseen are not unmade

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Music/lyrics: Nerina Pallot

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