

Disco Biscuits

"Floes"

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I'm moving up,
To frozen space.
I've got to go.

We always fear the biggest things,
But I like the silence fearsome presence brings.
You shiver down under the skies you built,
But lucky me I've got a catapult.

I've got to go.

I just looked north and not thinking twice,
I land on my feet knee deep in the ice.

And then it's all clear.
And then it's all right.
I'll let myself go.
And swim in the ice.

And then I'll be free.
Exposed in the light.
I can feel myself go.
Headfirst through the ice.

Down in the sprawl, it just seems so far.
But i feel the floes when i drive in my car.
Up on the mountain where the sea is space,
To live in the vacuum of this perfect place.

I've got to go.

And then it's all clear.
And then it's all right.
I'll let myself go.
And swim in the ice.

And then I'll be free.
Exposed in the light.
I can feel myself go. Headfirst through the ice.

