

Schism

"The Sound Of Trees"

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When I was a small boy
Had a book called How It Works
But I could never comprehend
Those twisted tangled words

And through the eyes of a schoolboy
Spell it out in textbook ink
Write it out three hundred times
But it still don't mean a thing

So I take it all for granted
Ignorance is bliss
What I don't know and understand
I don't think I'll ever miss

Look at that turbine engine
Hey look at that micro-chip
I always thought we were held together
In dear God's fingertips

Like a fish in a bowl
I go round and round
Like a dog on a leash
You can't tie me down
Like a bird in a cage
You can't clip my wings
All I (ever) need is the wind

Come on now, come on

Lets move in algorithm
Talk in binary code
Force fed with technology
Lets fall into digital mode

Love in vivisection
Torment in profile
Everybody here been going around
With a Polyurethane smile

Like a fish in a bowl

I go round and round
Like a dog on a leash
You can't tie me down
Like a bird in a cage
You can't clip my wings
All I ever need is in
The Sound of Trees that's all I ever need
The Sound of Trees that's all I ever need

I was lying beneath a full moon
Considering everything
Looking for a revelation
Waiting for a tiny little bell to ring

Yeah I take it all for granted
Ignorance is bliss
What I don't know and understand
I don't think I'll ever miss

Like a fish in a bowl
I go round and round
Like a dog on a leash
You can't tie me down
Like a bird in a cage
You can't clip my wings
All I ever need is in
The Sound of Trees that's all I ever need
The Sound of Trees that's all I'll ever need

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