

Pillows, The

"Hybrid Rainbow"

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A deserted island which seems to have mostly sunk
Not found on any globe, not even named
Yesterday the ship we hoped for came close but
It didn't even come to meet us.

We got a little scorched staring longingly into the sun
Holding a prism up, I waved my hand but

Can you feel?
Can you feel that hybrid rainbow?
Even we, who weren't chosen up till yesterday
Are waiting for tomorrow

Our mostly deflated zeppelin is
Skimming just barely over the ground

The look of the colors which defy description
Will probably be mercilessly pecked at by the birds

Can you feel?
Can you feel that hybrid rainbow?
Surely not yet
The limit can't be like this at all
Not like this at all

Can you feel?
Can you feel that hybrid rainbow?
I wanna believe that here is only partway through

I can feel
I can feel that hybrid rainbow
Even we, who weren't chosen up till yesterday
Are holding onto tomorrow

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