Thomas D. "Airwayes"

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Strange how the scale forms
In tiny patterns
On my atenna
And The Five O'Clock Show, hello hello ...
Brooklyn is crawling with famous people
I turn my vehicle beneath the river, west from south

Through the airwavesPeople never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
I really should have seen through the airwaves

Electric fences line our new freeway
Here in the half-light, the motorhomes leave
Knee-deep in water under a pylon
How slow my heartbeat
How thin the air I'm breathing in

Through the airwaves People never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
Or stamp them out at street level?
Airwaves - the dampness of the wind
The airwaves - the tension of the skin
The airwaves

Be in my broadcast when this is over Give me your shoulder, I need a place To wait for morning No it was nothing - some car backfiring -Please don't ask questions I itch all over Let me sleep

Through the airwaves People never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
Or stamp them out at street level ?
Airwaves - the dampness of the wind
The airwaves - the tension of the skin
The airwaves I really should have seen through ...

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