

Brian Eno, Are They Thinking Of Me?

Nay alway ullo
Unda way uzzun leer
Unda holways around
Who are under the whale

I will hum bay above
Are they over the sea?
Are they hungry above?
Are they thinking of me?

In the way of the world
Where they're always a whale
In my humble experience
There ain't no-one to help.

In the sun of the wold
Is there anyone knows
He'll be hundred before
How could anyone know?

Are they hampered again?
It was over the wold
Are they all this way up?
And the probe in the door.

Are they hungry out there?
Are they thinking of you?
In the rhythms out there
How could anyone know?