

Brian Eno, Lay My Love

lay my love

I am the crow of desperation
I need no fact or validation
I span relentless variation
I scramble in the dust of a failing nation
I was concealed
Now i am stirring
And i have waited for this time.
I am the termite of temptation

I multiply and find my population
I am the wheel i am the turning
And i will lay my love around you.

I am the sea of permutation
I live beyond interpretation
I scramble all the names and the
Combinations
I penetrate the walls of explanation
I am the will
I am the burning
And i will lay my love around you.

I am the will
I am the yearning
And i will lay my love around you.