

Patti Smith, Going Under

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing again
Let's go under where the sun beams
Let's go under my friend

Are we sleeping
Are we dreaming
Are we dancing again
Is it heaven
Crack it open
and we'll slide down
its stream

We can hold on (I'm sure)
To the sea's foaming mane
It will serve us
We'll surface
and we'll plunge back again

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing like a flame
There's no burning where the sun beams
Oh it's such a lovely game

Does the sea dream (I'm sure)
We are here, we attend
We are bells on the shore
where the tolling suspends

Who will decide the shape of things
The shift of being
Who will perceive
When life is new
Shall we divide and become another
Who is due for gift upon gift
Who will decide
Shall we swim over and over
The curve of a wing
Its destination ever changing

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing like a flame
Let's go waltzing on the water
Let's go under again

Let's go under
Going under