

# Robert Wyatt, Trickle Down

Open your window  
lend an ear  
and then  
pull back the curtain  
hurry  
so you can hear

Listen to the  
hum  
as it rises  
riding the breeze  
leaving gravity's children  
agrounded

Onwards and upwards  
that's the way  
ever on  
beyond the highest plateau  
that's OK

There's a reason why some people float  
sometimes  
are floored  
God knows this reason  
that's what gods are for

Press on your window  
feel the pane