

# Tea For Two, 101

(S. Weber/M. Schumpelt/J.O. Soerup)

lying in the sun's just a nice occupation  
I'm lying lazily on a lawn  
enjoying the warmth and amazing sounds  
somewhere there with sensual intention  
I wish the earth would open and swallow me up  
I'm getting lost in the warm, moist ground  
more and more I'm sinking deeper  
sun and air are far away  
but there's no need for looking or breathing  
more and more, I'm sinking deeper and deeper  
the lark's warble, the streams babble, bees humming  
a couple's chattering, all die away with every inch  
no roots, no worms, no need for my clothes  
and to get rid of them needs only one thought  
more and more, it's getting colder  
between the devil and the deep blue sea  
I can no longer tarry here  
I'm leaving my body, a new way to reach an unknown attraction  
somewhere there in the depths