

The Legendary Pink Dots, Waving At The Aeropl

Waving at the aeroplanes... See my hand swing left swing right. Milk white in the dawn sky, dives to the brown earth. Bound to an arc that only I can see. See me crouch on the grass, on the concrete; eyes slit tight, fist clenched and bleeding. Faith moves mountains headfirst into seas. Waving at the aeroplanes... make them crash crash crash on the runway, crash on the motorway. I'll show them how it pays to just wave back... Wave back to me to me... They crack in the dawn, get wrapped in the cloud shroud. It's raining limbs, white wings and aspirins. Pitter patter scatter brains and burn... Fly me!!!