

# The Manhattan Transfer, Feel Flows

Unfolding enveloping missiles of soul  
Recall senses sadly  
Mirage like soft blue like lanterns below  
To light the way gladly  
Whether whistling heaven's clouds disappear  
Whether the wind withers memory  
Whether whiteness whisks out shadows away  
Feel flows (white hot glistening shadowy flows)  
Feel goes (black hot glistening shadowy flows)

Unbending never ending tables of time  
Record all the yearning  
Unfearing all appearing message divine  
Eases the burning  
Whether willing witness waits at my mind  
Whether hope dampens memory  
Whether wondrous will stands tall at my side  
Feel flows (white hot glistening shadowy flows)  
Feel goes (black hot glistening shadowy flows)

Encasing all embracing wreath of repose  
Engulfs all the senses  
Imposing, unclosing thoughts that compose  
Retire the fences

Whether wholly heartened life fades away  
Whether harps heat the memory  
Whether wholly heartened life fades away  
Whether wondrous will stands tall at my side  
Whether whiteness whisks out shadows away  
Feel flows (white hot glistening shadowy flows)  
Feel goes (black hot glistening shadowy flows)  
Feelings to grow (White hot glistening shadowy flows)

White hot glistening shadowy flows  
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