

# Bananafishbones, Kitty Song

Waiting Ages For The Morninglight  
The Morning Ages For You  
Raging To Be As Bright As Shooting Stars  
Shooting Stars Seldom Get Through

We'Re Staring Down Into The Fire  
Creating A Swarm  
It'S Shape Is Buried In The Land Of Dreams  
Buried In A Sparklestorm  
In The Land Of Dreams.....

Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire  
Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
It Feels Like There Is Something In The Way I Dream

I Carry Up A Heavy Heated Rock  
To Walk The Riverbed  
And When I Let It Drop  
The River Walks With Me Instead

Sir Barleycorn He Needs Believing  
I Believe In Sir John  
His Shape Is Buried In The Land Of Dreams  
Buried In A Sparklestorm  
In The Land Of Dreams.....

On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire  
Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire  
Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire  
Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
It Feels Like There Is Someth. In The Way I Feel About You

And I Know  
My Ugly Ways  
Turn Out To Be So Slow  
And I'LI Keep  
My Secret Ways  
I Hold My Breath  
Until I Awake

I Keep Quiet As A Mouse  
Some Stranger Entered My House  
Slaughtered My Goldfish With A Golden Knife  
I Cannot But Sit Hide And Be So Quiet

Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire  
Keeps On Pushing Me Backwards Higher  
Slowly Through That Ring Of Fire