

# Eno, Brian, Are They Thinking Of Me?

Nay alway ullo  
Unda way uzzun leer  
Unda holways around  
Who are under the whale

I will hum bay above  
Are they over the sea?  
Are they hungry above?  
Are they thinking of me?

In the way of the world  
Where they're always a whale  
In my humble experience  
There ain't no-one to help.

In the sun of the wold  
Is there anyone knows  
He'll be hundred before  
How could anyone know?

Are they hampered again?  
It was over the wold  
Are they all this way up?  
And the probe in the door.

Are they hungry out there?  
Are they thinking of you?  
In the rhythms out there  
How could anyone know?