

# Eno, Brian, By This River

Here we are  
Stuck by this river  
You and I  
Underneath the sky that's ever falling down, down, down  
Ever falling down

Through the day  
As if on an ocean  
Waiting here  
Always failing to remember why we came, came, came  
I wonder why we came

You talk to me  
As if from a distance  
And I reply  
With impressions chosen from another time, time, time  
From another time