

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)

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