

Mike Scott, The Big Music

I have heard the big music
and I'll never be the same
Something so pure
just called my name

I have drowned in the big sea
now I find I'm still alive
And I'm coming up for ever
shadows all behind me, ecstasy to come

I have
climbed the big tree
Touched the big sky
I just stuck my hand up in the air
And everything came into colour
like Jazz mana from sweet, sweet chariots

I have seen the big mountain
and I swear I'm halfway there

(You'll never get there, you'll never get there, you'll never get there)

But I will, I will always climb the mountain
because...

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and I'll never be the same
Something so pure
has called my name