Peter Gabriel, Growing Up

folded in your fleshy purse i am floating once again while the muted sounds are pumping rhythm all the walls close in on me pressure's building wave on wave 'til the water breaks - and outside i go, oh

one dot, that's on or off, defines what is and what is not, one dot two dot, a pair of eyes, a voice, a touch, complete surprise, two dot

growing up, growing up, looking for a place to live growing up, growing up looking for a place to live growing up, growing up, looking for a place to live

my ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown my ghost likes to travel so deep into your space

three dot, a trinity, a way to map the universe, three dot four dot, is what will make a square, a bed to build on, it's all there, four dot

my ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown my ghost likes to travel so deep into your space

all the slow clouds pass us by make the Empire State look high as you take me in your sea-stained sweetness it spills, it tingles and it stings all the pleasure that it brings 'til the door has let the outside inside here

well on the floor there's a long wooden table on the table there's an open book on the page there's a detailed drawing and on the drawing is the name i took

my ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown my ghost likes to travel so deep into your space

growing up, growing up, looking for a place to live growing up, growing up looking for a place to live growing up, growing up, looking for a place to live growing up, growing up, looking for a place to live

my ghost likes to travel my ghost likes to travel moving inside of your space my ghost likes to travel my ghost likes to travel moving inside of your space my ghost likes to travel moving inside my ghost likes to travel moving inside of your space my ghost likes to travel moving inside of your space my ghost likes to travel moving inside my ghost likes to travel moving inside of your space

the breathing stops, i don't know when in transition once again such a struggle getting through these changes and it all seems so absurd to be flying like a bird when i do not feel I've really landed here