

Peter Gabriel, Olive Tree

In the misty silver night
My eyes fall to the ground
I can feel it come alive
In the seeds pushing out through the soil
New life weaves its way out through the coils
Nothing's gonna hold this movement down

I was apart from it
My head in the sky
With no ears to listen
No light reached my eye
There rolls the fungi
Still tied to its past
To the melting of the solid world
The change is coming fast

And it's, oh-oh!
I've got the water falling on me
So waking me up
I've got the sunlight bright on my back
Warming up all my bones
I've got the cool breeze right on my skin
Bringing every cell to life
Making all connections [?]
From one point to another
And we're all here, just the same
Try to make some sense of it
Where I'm going now
How it fits together
In the bigger shape of things

And I slide into the waves
Leaving land behind
It's another world I'm entering now
There's the [?] pushing through the swaying reeds
[?] about their needs
Nothing's going to hold this pattern down

I was apart from it
In a world of our own
We lost all connection
To the place of which we'd grown
But here in this helmet
I can read other minds
Scan all the thinking
All the juice I can find

And it's, oh-oh!
I've got the water falling on me
So waking me up
I've got the sunlight bright on my back
Warming up all my bones
I've got the cool breeze right on my skin
Bringing every cell to life
Making all connections [?]
From one point to another
And we're all here, just the same
Try to make some sense of it
Where I'm going now
How it fits together
In the bigger shape of things
[Bridge]
Water falls on me
Is [?] the world

Water falls on us
Pouring from the head
Pouring from the head
Pouring from the head

Oh-oh!
Oh-oh!

Oh-oh!
I've got the water falling on me
I've got the sunlight bright on my back
I've got the cool breeze right on my skin
I've got the water falling on me
Water falling on me