

Stereolab, Flourescences

L: Ititia
M: mary

L:
I looked at the sun through filters
The hate it drove out lots of colours(?) or: I hate to provoke lots of colours
Took off high like a feather
Blown to the ground on my shoulder

M:
You fell
Are you ok?
Do you need a hand?

L:
I'm ok
Let me go
Go away
I'm alright
Leave me here
Go back home
I'm ok
You just go

I could hear two sounds in the air
The leaving steps of a guilty sister
The other sound was the water
I leaned and looked into her river

M:
Thanks for the favour
The world little sister(?)

L:
I'm ok
I feel good
I can breathe
Fill my soul
I'm ok

Feeling good
Why do i
Swim in blood

(noodle noodle)

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Why do i
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Why do i
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M:
La la la la la...