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)

L:

I looked at the sun through filters The hate it drove out lots of colours Took off high like a feather Blown to the ground on my shoulder

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?

L:
I'm ok
I feel good
I can breathe
Fill my soul
I'm ok
Feeling good
Why do i
Swim in blood?

M: La la la la la...