

Swans, The Other Side Of The World

I Won't Think It
I Won't Speak It
But I Feel It
And I See It
And It Comes Down
And Surrounds Us
With Sensation
With Perfection
Without Purpose
And There's Colour
And There's Light
And There's Movement
On The Other Side Of The World
With Each Movement
New Reactions
Cause Sensations
Which Move Through Us
And The Warm Wind
Kissed Your Body
And The Sun Was Rising
On The Other Side Of The World
And There's Colour
And There's Light
And Sensation
On The Other Side Of The World
Now I Breathe It
And I See It
Before Thinking
And It's Perfect
Without Purpose
And There's Colour
And There's Light
And They're Rising
On The Other Side Of The World