

# The Ataris, Begin Again From The Beginning

I traveled to each road and the end of the earth  
With no where else to go I looked back in amazement  
When I finally realized how farther I had actually gone  
I was still standing in the same place that I started  
Till I found out and I cried out that there was silence  
A definite silence... more brilliant than anything

And there was a bird with feathers brightest red and it spoke  
At least that what you saw  
I saw an angel on the whitest Novembers morning  
And I had sang the sweetest cry since she wanted to reach down  
And tell me that it would me all right  
And tell me it would be alright

I walked out and stared into the golden sun  
I was blinded by an endless timeless beauty  
Till i found out and I cried out that there was silence  
A definite silence... more brilliant than anything

And there was a bird with feathers brightest red and the smoke  
At least that what you saw  
I saw an angel on the whitest Novembers morning  
And I had sang the sweetest cry since she wanted to reach down  
And tell me that it would me all right  
And tell me it would be alright