

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