

Rains of fish and rains of frogs
Arias sung by mongrel dogs
Whispers from the desert stones
Divinations in lizard bones

Something beyond is reaching out to you
Something beyond
Is reaching out
Yeah

Discs that stretch into cigars
Angels buy drinks in skid row bars
Virgin mary winks from the sky
Trees twist into secret signs

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Something beyond
Is reaching out

Strange We think our lives are real
Strange Amusement parks, our business deals
Strange Stranger still our empty lives
TV replacing kids and wife
Strange Lives consumed with soapy talk
Lives lived in fear of taking a walk

Oh the real world is bizarre enough for me
Oh the real world - bizarre enough for me

We're drifting in the waiting room
Call it real, but call me real soon
The world is living Gaia's at hand
Hear her laughing in earthquake land

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Reaching out