

# The Listener

13 ENGINES

Waiting bathed in black light  
Ears tuned to the night sky  
Armed with a satellite dish  
I am the listener

Now I dreamt of mathematics  
And I learned new equations  
Numbers never heard of  
I am the listener

It could be something special  
It could be something new  
It never seems to happen  
When you want it to

Who taught the parrot to talk?  
It speaks computer language  
It's left me speechless  
I am the listener

Waiting bathed in black light  
Each star has it's own song  
Music not meant to be heard  
I am the listener

It could be something ugly  
It never seems too clear  
I don't believe in spaceships  
I don't believe I'm here

Ooo it's not so easy stuck here, left on my own  
Ooo it's not so easy stuck here, left on my own