

## Slow Pulse Boy

## And Also The Trees

Somewhere the blast furnace explodes  
Plumes of amber in the night sky  
Each explosion bounces  
>From horizon to horizon  
>From horizon... to horizon  
And for a while, the slow pulse boy  
Stood by the window  
And let the fire sink into his skin  
Again all was still  
But for the empty tin  
Rolling up and down a gutter  
On the breeze  
Then we were standing very close  
I could live in the space  
Between his heartbeats  
Outside the blast furnace errupts again  
And dark red rivers  
Filled our veins with frenzy  
We could tear up the floors  
And find all the things we'd ever lost  
And the fire burns in our jack boots  
So we chase the explosions  
>From horizon to horizon  
Wrap ourselves around the distance  
For as long as we can hold  
Somewhere a girl is singing  
There is calm in the air  
But there is greater calm than I can bear  
Tomorrow the sun shines