

By This River

Brian Eno

Here we are
Stuck by this river,
You and I
Underneath a sky that's ever falling down, down, down
Ever falling down

Through the day
As if on an ocean
Waiting here,
Always failing to remember why we came, came, came:
I wonder why we came

You talk to me
as if from a distance
And I reply
With impressions chosen from another time, time, time,
From another time