

Here He Comes

Brian Eno

Here he comes
The boy who tried to vanish
To the future or the past
Is no longer here
With his sad blue eyes

Here he comes
He floated away
And as he rose above reason
He rose above the clouds
He was seven feet high

Here he comes
The night is like a glove
And he's floating like a dove
That catches the wind
In the deep blue sky

Here he comes
The boy who tried to vanish
To another time
Is no longer here
With his sad blue eyes

Here he comes
Here he comes

Here he comes
The boy who tried to vanish
To another place
Sees us following him
All one at a time

Here he comes
And we're checking out
Each others supplies
And looking at the eyes of all the others
Standing in the line

Here he comes
The night is like a glove
And he's floating like a dove
With his deep blue eyes
In the deep blue sky

Here he comes
The boy who tried to vanish
To the future or past
Is no longer alone
Among the dragonflies

Here he comes
Here he comes

Who will remember him?