

## No One Receiving

Brian Eno

It will shine and it will shudder  
As I guide it with my rudder  
On its metalled ways  
It will cut the night before it  
As it leaves the day that saw it  
On its metalled ways

Nobody passes us in the deep quiet of the dark sky  
And nobody sees us alone out here among the stars  
In these metal ways, in these metal days  
In these metal ways, in these metal days  
In these metal ways, in these metal days  
In these metal ways, in these metal days

Through a fault of our designing  
We are lost among the windings  
Of these metal ways  
Back to silence back to minus  
With the purple sky behind us  
In these metal ways

Nobody hears us when we're alone in the blue future  
No one receiving the radio's splintered waves  
In these metal ways, in these metal days  
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