

## Desert Flight

Gazpacho

I feel my way  
Down the okra coloured day  
And I found a way  
To say goodbye to you again  
A hundred thousand miles

I don't know why we don't explode  
With all that fuel leaking out

We can be the first  
Tie a ribbon all 'round the world  
We'll make it a gift to us  
From the start with a wind-flapped officer's scarf  
Like a ghost in the wind

All I want is to make it so  
You depend on what I need

Still at 70 miles an hour  
Daylight fading into dusk  
Milky temple of the night in memory of your sweet  
delights  
The cities that we fly by are like  
Strangers waving from a train  
Elevator trim the mirrors blink at every lighthouse  
point

You're asleep inside of me  
You can see the things that I can see

This is everybody's way and every day  
We control ourselves as every night  
Our hearts pound like devil drums  
I don't know how they don't explode