

# At The Beginning Of Time

Jane Siberry

At the beginning of time  
Before there were waves  
We'd sit in our boats  
We'd float there all day

And there weren't any waves  
'Cause there wasn't any wind  
'Cause there wasn't any sun  
We were waiting for the world to begin  
We were waiting in the darkness

Each in our own boat, each in our own thoughts  
Sometimes you could hear people  
Talking amongst themselves but  
Someone had a boat with wheels and I said  
You're a bit early but I know how you feel  
But mostly it was just silence

And the silence only broken by  
The absence of the clinking of the masts  
And every now and then a bird would not fly by  
And someone would look up and say  
What wasn't that? We were waiting in the darkness

And one night or was it day? I was awoken from a dream  
I was dreaming of someplace like I'd never been  
And I heard someone say  
Someone's fallen in and they can't swim  
So I leaned out and I pulled them in

And he was holding his head  
And it was huge and shaped like a fish  
And he slid down to the crook of the keel  
And when I was sure he'd fallen asleep  
I fell back to my reverie

We were waiting, waiting, waiting  
Waiting in the darkness

And you know what I miss most about that time?  
It was the quality of blackness  
It was soft somehow in the absence of fear  
You could take it into your mouth  
And send it out through your teeth my dear

But the silence oh, if I could go back to those times  
I'd take that silence there  
I'd take it into myself and bring it back to you  
And this is what I'd say

Waiting in the darkness

At the beginning of time  
Before there were waves  
We'd sit in our boats  
We'd float there all day  
(Or was it night?)

And there weren't any waves  
'Cause there wasn't any wind  
'Cause there wasn't any sun  
We were waiting for the world to begin

We were waiting for the world to begin  
Now?  
No