

## Look Horizon

John Cale

The bears are in the forest  
The Pope's in Rome  
I'm on a beach in Zanzibar  
Or at least i'll be here soon  
What a shame we carry with us  
The residue of fools  
Instead of better wisdom  
And Advance Tools

We prefer to be standing  
Looking out from higher ground  
Breathing air to lift the spirits  
Or racing balloons in the Alps  
While on the beach in Zanzibar  
We're struggling in the surf  
Seeing the Look Horizon  
Moving further away from us

And I close my eyes  
I think it's me  
Out on the Look Horizon where i found you.

Across the Nile  
The Land of Pharaoh is digging up its past  
The broken amulets of history  
Strewn in our path

I feel like someone's watching  
Through a window frame  
A child prodding a wounded insect  
Next to a cow in the pouring rain