High Plains Drifter Finds The Oracle At Delphi

Jupiter One

The rain outside my window Was a sound I'd never heard before I kissed your hand in the graveyard I laid you down in the grass below, and said, "Follow down the steps to come see where I'm going No one knows but us" The sun inside your iris Was a sight I'd never seen before A well was brought from the ocean But no one could find a place to dig I'll show you down the steps to come see women talk through Clouds of ethylene Follow down the steps to come see where I'm going No one knows but us No one knows but us The chants outside my window Were from kids I'd never seen before They washed their feet in the water I watch them from my window See my bed turn into burning branches See my hazel eyes turn grey No one knows but us I've been finding things I've left before I've been learning things I've learned before I've been loving things I've loved before I told my life to the priestess She finished it from the other end We dropped our tears on the tombstones They shone like tiny passages She said, "Follow down the steps to come see Women talk through clouds of ethylene" Follow down the steps to come see where I'm going No one knows but us