

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