

## Still Here

Oh Land

Oh, what a joyful feeling  
Celebrate it now;  
Make those happy moments last a day  
Or life!

Toothless - picking one by one;  
Comparing - all the hair is gone  
My shoulders drapped in the windless heat;  
Yet I'm still here  
Still here  
Still here....

All the Sunday girls are dancing with the perfumed boys  
Why can't enjoy - my head is full of noise?  
Gravity terminates  
We wil disperse into infinity

All the fingers - trying to grasp some air  
All the minglers - searching for a laugh to share  
My eyes are bleached -  
Where's my lump of amber?  
Are you still here?  
Still here?  
Still here?

All the Sunday girls are dancing with the perfumed boys  
Why can't enjoy - my head is full of noise?  
Gravity terminates  
We wil disperse into infinity