

Going Under

Patti Smith

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing again
Let's go under where the sun beams
Let's go under my friend

Are we sleeping, are we dreaming
Are we dancing again
Is it heaven, crack it open
And we'll slide down its stream

We can hold on, I'm sure
To the sea's foaming mane
It will serve us, we'll surface
And we'll plunge back again

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing like a flame
There's no burning where the sun beams
Oh, it's such a lovely game

Does the sea dream, I'm sure
We are here, we attend
We are bells on the shore
As the tolling suspends

Who will decide the shape of things
The shift of being, who will perceive when life is new
Shall we divide and become another
Who is due for gift upon gift

Who will decide
Shall we swim over and over
The curve of a wing
It's destination ever changing

Sun is rising on the water
Light is dancing like a flame
Let's go waltzing on the water
Let's go under again

Let's go under
Going under
Going under