

## 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