

## Dragnet Drag

Peter Murphy

Look at them now, look at them do  
Look they found the dove their vastness too  
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag  
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag

Love me do, oh love me do  
Love me find the dove  
This vastness sings a pretty song  
This vastness must be love

Give me three the gift of one  
Whose science can't describe  
Whose eyes are peeled like atom bombs  
Their spirit is the prize

The Sufi three winged flight they soar  
All sacral join all hearts  
A cavern gasps a dragon screams  
The jinn men smash the ark

Four guides float four dots of God  
Realistic haqq is theirs  
Mystic men whose eyes are sore  
From trials of bigger lairs

Look at them now, look at them do  
Look they found the dove, their triad song too

A gray surprise swirls below  
They could be happy too the ideas of march  
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag  
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag

Whirlpools whirl, dragnets drag  
Hell is not the fire  
Hell is your belief  
In yourself as the higher

Four guides afloat, four dots of God  
Look they found the dove their triad song too

Whirlpools whirl, dragnets drag  
Hell is not the fire  
Hell is your belief  
In yourself as the higher

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