## The Other Side Of The World

I won't think it I won't speak it But I feel it And I see it And it comes down and surrounds us With sensation With perfection Without purpose And there's colour And there's light And there's movement On the other side of the world With each movement New reactions cause sensations Which move through us And the warm wind kissed your body And the sun was rising on the other side of the world And there's colour And there's light and sensation On the other side of the world Now I breathe it And I see it before thinking And it's perfect Without purpose And there's colour And there's light And they're rising On the other side of the world

## **Swans**