

Little Bear

The Bluetones

Fall apart with grace, flies without the merest trace
A sweet ascension across a new dimension
Fall apart with pride, eternity shall be your bride
Go to find her, the star in Ursa Minor

An ashen cloud of dust, the world will darkly hang about you
But as your eyes adjust, you see the things you're not supposed
to
And though you've shifted plains it's here that is your home
Tonight the universe has claimed you for her own

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Reason has left this place, it hides behind its compromises
And if he is embraced, it takes to the streets and advertises
But all we learnt from you remains within our bones
Oracle of this bear, wherever you have flown

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