

# Atmosphere

## The Echoing Green

Machines are racing  
They're ready to blow  
Machines that build the things that  
Everyone knows  
Put your hand in the silica sand  
And you'll find out mysteriously  
A geo-gravitational world is the only one I  
Need

I feel my body spinning wildly  
Alone in the atmosphere  
A sudden sense of isolation  
Now is my greatest fear

My eyes are tracing  
The path of the sun  
I'm sending pictures back to everyone  
Take a ride on the spherical side  
And you'll find out mysteriously  
A geo-gravitational world is the only one for  
Me

I feel my body spinning wildly  
Alone in the atmosphere  
A sudden sense of isolation  
Now is my greatest fear  
The gamma rays are firing  
There's fragments everywhere  
I can feel my body spinning  
Alone in the atmosphere

What's in the air I'm breathing  
That makes me feel this way

Take a ride on the spiritual side  
And you'll find out mysteriously  
A geo-gravitational world is the only one  
For me

I had a hard time living  
Alone in the stratosphere  
I pray that someone gets me out of here