

## Deeper Down

Wilco

By the end of the bout  
He was punched out  
Fists capsized, muscles shouting  
Deeper down, he felt the insult of a kiss

Deeper still than we can go  
Further out than triremes row  
Drowning slow  
His memories persist

Out beyond the telescopes prowl  
Up above the towers touched up pile  
He realized, this mystery is his

Underneath the ocean floor  
The part of who we are, we don't explore  
I adore the meaninglessness of the this  
We can express

By the end of the bout  
He was punched out  
Fists capsized, muscles shouting  
Deeper down, he felt the comfort of a kiss