

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