

No One Receiving

Brian Eno

It will shine and it will shudder
As I guide it with my rudder
On its metalled ways
It will cut the night before it
As it leaves the day that saw it
On its metalled ways

Nobody passes us in the deep quiet of the dark sky
And nobody sees us alone out here among the stars
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days

Through a fault of our designing
We are lost among the windings
Of these metal ways
Back to silence back to minus
With the purple sky behind us
In these metal ways

Nobody hears us when we're alone in the blue future
No one receiving the radio's splintered waves
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days
In these metal ways, in these metal days