

Ether Radio

Chikinki

I was feeling tired when I came back home
I didn't know the number on the telephone
But then I heard the sweetest voices
Calling through the dry ether radio

As I lit the fire I felt the burn
Crimson like a lion, Hindenburg
Then I had the strangest feeling that
The phones connected to the ether radio

I know its 3am and I know youre old
I know I woke you sleeping, I should
Let you go
But I just had to know you werent
Big brother listening to my feelings
The phones connected to the ether radio.