

## Now Lover

Peter Hammill

In the here and now...  
Between sensation at the nerve-ends  
And arrival of information at the cortex  
Time elapses  
So, you see, each time we touch  
We did so in the past  
Now, lover,  
Slicing through time in a perfect curve  
Due for a moment of energy  
Somehow we'll get what we most deserve  
In the here and now

In the here and now  
Although completely different people  
In the moments before and after having sex  
We are time-locked  
Cracked, forgotten statues, we are  
strangled in the undergrowth  
Lost in ancient magic, we are motion  
We are wonderful flow  
We are time-locked,  
Unknowing of the code, but addicted to the pulse

Now, lover,  
Melt in the crucible, flesh and blood  
Bodies consumed by the catalyst,  
Somehow we'll raise our sights from the mud  
We are always now,  
We are Always Now!

If we were always here and now  
Instead of slightly, now and then  
So immaterial, so lost, embracing all  
The grace that comes before the fall

If we were always here and now  
Electric shiver in the spine  
How could we turn away, see life as grey and drab?  
How come we don't see what we have?

If we were always here and now  
Soul to soul and skin to skin...  
Is it some kind of make-believe,  
Is it some kind of dream we're in  
With a mint copy of original sin?

In the here and now...  
Between sensation at the nerve-ends  
And arrival of information at the cortex  
Time elapses

Cracked, forgotten statues, we are  
strangled in the undergrowth,  
Lying on the mattress of the magic  
and the wonderful  
Nothing really matters as we're  
sucked in by the undertow...

We are Motion, we are Feeling, we are Now!

Although completely different people  
In the moments before and after having sex  
We are time-locked, we are time-locked,  
Though we know each time we touch  
We did so in the past

Now come on, come on, lover  
Slicing through time in a perfect curve  
Due for a moment of energy  
Somehow we'll get what we most deserve...  
In the here and now  
Melt in the crucible flesh and blood  
Bodies consumed by the catalyst  
Surrender to nothing, welcome the flood  
of the here and now  
Slicing through time in a perfect curve  
Due for a moment of energy  
Somehow we'll get what we most deserve  
Melt in the crucible, flesh and blood  
Bodies, consumed by the catalyst  
Surrender to nothing, nip the thought in the bud  
We are always now,  
We are Always Now!

If we were always here and now...