

# The Other Side Of The World

Swans

I won't think it  
I won't speak it  
But I feel it  
And I see it

And it comes down and surrounds us  
With sensation  
With perfection  
Without purpose

And there's colour  
And there's light  
And there's movement  
On the other side of the world

With each movement  
New reactions cause sensations  
Which move through us  
And the warm wind kissed your body

And the sun was rising on the other side of the world  
And there's colour  
And there's light and sensation  
On the other side of the world

Now I breathe it  
And I see it before thinking  
And it's perfect  
Without purpose

And there's colour  
And there's light  
And they're rising  
On the other side of the world