

The Black Page

The Juliana Theory

It's hard to close your eyes
in this water ghost town.
Everything is sterile.
Nothing here is still.
Swaying in the bay.
Ignoring voices rambling on.
Feel us move?
Drowning in you.
Are you drowning in me?

Sea water spinning around in my head.
I topple over onto my bed.
The overtaking dizzy spells, hallucinations, indicate
I'm deep below
I'm deep below
I'm deep below
I'm deep below the surface.

Watch everything move.
Can you feel it?
Are we alone?
Music under water makes this "house" a home.
Drifting out of dreams.
I'm dizzy and delirious.
Feel us move.
Drowning in you.
Are you drowning in me?

I am overwhelmed and under water, floating out to sea.
I am overwhelmed and under water, float me out to see.

a ship out of water
a fish out of water
Like a ship out of water
Like a fish out of water
Like a ship out of water
Like a fish out of water
Like a ship out of water (Are you drowning in me?)
Like a fish out of water (What will it be?)
Like a ship out of water (Are you drinking in me?)
Like a fish out of water (Are you drunk with envy?)

The world is spinning 'round.
Can I stand up?
Am I choking?
Music under water playing tricks on me.
There's mystery in the deep.
Seasick in a troubled sleep.
Feel us move.
I'm drowning in you.
Are you drowning in me?

Like a ship out of water (Are you drowning in me?)
Like a fish out of water (What will it be?)
Like a ship out of water (Are you drinking in me?)
Like a fish out of water (Are you drunk with envy?)

Are you drunk with envy?
Will you be you drowning with me?
Can you filter through me?
Are you drowning in me?