

Into The Blue

The Mission

Mumbo jumbo, listen to the whispers of madness We have climbed mountains of dust We have seen gold gather rust Hocus pocus the stampede of my heart We have sailed on stars through the air We have flown on the wings of a prayer Into the blue, only with you Into the blue, only with you, into the blue

Gasoline rainbows swimming in the puddles in the street Whichever way the wind blows we've got the whole damn World crawling at our feet Laughing canyons and everglades Candle flames and razor blades Dancing through the poppyfields, hand in hand we cascade Into the blue, only with you Into the blue, only with you, into the blue

There's a singing dwarf on the streets of new york There's a shuffling man with plastic on his head There's a preacher woman crying in the traffic Crying for the living crying for the dead The waste of it all, the waste of it all And there's more at stake than we could ever know 'cos when we're together we always fall Into the blue, only with you Into the blue, only with you, into the blue