As Above So Below

The Comsat Angels

Some things are best left behind
Left to fade and not leave a trace
Stop thinking of someone you knew
Forget that faceLet the details just slip from your mind
A story that that no-one can tell
No fingers that point back to you
So what the hellIt's just out of reach, up in the air
Who knows how the pieces will land
There's a twist in the road
Round the next bend
But the wheel's in your hands
The wheel's in your handsAs above, so below
Let your colours fly
Let the good times roll
Back to the start, to wipe the slate
Cut away that part, forget that faceCut! To a house on a hill
No-one lives there anymore
The windows are all boarded up
Forget that placeAnd it's into the centre we rise
All there is is all that you see
Nothing is hidden away
No mysteryIt's just out of reach, up in the air
Who knows how the pieces will land
There's a twist in the road
Round the next bend
But the wheel's in your hands
The wheel's in your handsAs above, so below
Let your colors fly
Let the good times roll
Back to the start, to wipe the slate
Cut away that part, forget that face

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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