

Things to Come

Jazz at Lincoln Center Orchestra with Wynton Marsa

Washin my brains in the public fountain
Buildin my brains in the shadow of the mountain of glass and steel
Wrap me in your arms again
I'll make you warm again
We can touch the storm again
Tonight tonight tonight
Don't let it break you
Don't let it take you apart
I'll be your lifeline
I'll be your change of heart
Shatter the glass and all the walls between us
Strip your body naked flying dangerous
My love is waiting at the edge of the world
Here we go through the doors again
Here we go round the world
Don't let it scare you
Don't be afraid to start
I'll be your lifeline
I'll be the fire in your heart
Go straight up -- past all numbers -- all numbers
Past god, past mars, past light where there are no numbers
Wrap yourself in a cloak of fire and drive on through
Bathe in the waters of isis hathor
And the light it will amaze you
Just let it take you
Just let it take you away
I'll be your lifeline
I'll be the light of day
Don't let it shake you
Don't let it take you apart
I'll be your lifeline
I'll be your change of heart

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