

Chalkhills and Children

XTC

I'm floating over strange land
It's a soulless, sequined, showbiz moon
I'm floating over strange land
And then stranger still, there's no balloon But I'm getting higher
Wafted up by fame's fickle fire 'til the Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Bringing me back to earth
Eternally and ever Ermine Street.
(Even I never know where I go when my eyes are closed) I'm skating over thin ice
Upon blunted blades of metal soft
I'm skating over thin ice
While some none such net holds me aloft But I'm getting higher
Lifted up on lucks' circus wire 'til the Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Bringing me back to earth
Eternally and ever Ermine Street Even I never know where I go when my eyes are closed
Even I never spied that the scenes were posed
Even I never knew this is what I'd be
Even eyes never mean that you're sure to see Still I'm getting higher
Rolling up on three empty tyres, 'til the Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Bringing me back to earth
Eternally and ever Ermine Street I'm soaring over hushed crowds
The reluctant cannonball it seems
I'm soaring over hushed crowds
I'm propelled up here by long dead dreams Still I'm getting higher
Icarus regrets and retires puzzled Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Oddly complete
(Even I never know where I go when my eyes are all closed) Here I go again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>