Drawing Maps From Memory

North Atlantic Oscillation

Waiting for the details to come back Slices of old events rearranged to form a circle In a square

We're evading this appointment to define The geometry makes it hard to judge

Wadeï»i, a little deeper, race the tide An escapologist needs no key and no equipment

We, it seems, catch these intricate diseases Where you'll find no defence against Errors in every plan

Lyrics submitted by Paul.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>