

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

Wadei»ç 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.

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