

# Full Fathom Five

## In Lingua Mortua

Burst into heaven  
Kiss in the cotton clouds  
Arctic sheets and fields of wheat  
I can't stop coming down  
Your shrunken head  
Looking down on me above  
Send me home like an elephant stone  
To smash my dream of love

Dreaming till the sun goes down  
And night turns into day  
Rooms are empty i've got plenty  
You could move in right away

Seems like there's a hole in my dreams  
In my dreams in my dreams

Down through the heavens  
Choke in the cotton clouds  
Arctic sheets and fields of wheat  
I can't stop coming down  
Your shrunken head  
Looking down on me above  
Send me home like an elephant stone  
To smash my dream of love

Did your bed and bookshelf go  
And run run run away  
These four walls saw the rise and fall  
And your midnight getaway  
Seems like there's a hole in my dreams  
Or so it seems  
Yet nothing means anything anymore

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