

Up There Down There

[Patti Smith](#)

Up there there's a ball of fire
Some call it the spirit, some call it the sun
Its energies are not for hire
It serves man, it serves everyone
Down there where Jonah wails
In the healin' water, in the ready depths
Twistin' like silver swans
No line of death, no boundaries
Up there the eye is hollow
The eye is winkin', the winds ablaze
Angels howlin', the Sphinx awakens
But what can she say, you'd be amazed
Down there your, days are numbers
You're no numbers, nothin' to fear
There will be trumpets, there will be silence
In the end it'll here just here
Ahh, the borders of heaven are zipped up tight tonight
The abstract streets, the lights like some switched on Mondrian
Cats like us are obsolete, hey man, don't breathe on my feet
Thieves, poets we're inside out and everybody's a
soldier
Angels howl at those abstract lights
And the borders of heaven are zipped up tight tonight
Up there there's a ball of fire
Some call it the spirit, some call it the sun
Its energies are not for hire
It serves man, it serves everyone
The air we breathe, the flame of wisdom
The earth we grind, the beckonin' sea
No mystery, not sentimental
Ahh, the equation, it's all elemental
The world is restless, Heaven in flux ,angels appear
From the bright storm out of the shadows
Up there, down there but what can we say
Man's been forewarned
All communion is not holy, even those that fall
Well, they can prophet understandin'
It's all for man, it's for everyone
It's up there, down there, everywhere, everywhere
Time for communion, time for communion
Oh, and it's up there, out there, in there
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere

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