

# Murmuration

## Desperate Journalist

I think of you driving  
    Railside, dusk  
Periphery is shining  
    Violet, rust

I dream of you frozen  
    Reservoir gloom  
Hundred bird calls floating  
    Factories boom

And I will show you the dead of night  
    Bracken, moss  
Chiaroscuro bus stop  
    You are lost  
I can hear you breathing  
    And I will show you

I want to meet you like trains pass through stations  
    Your breath in mine in great isolation  
I want to take you like trains pass through stations  
    My blood is surging in a great murmuration

I see you walking  
    Woodland, dawn  
Tiny rustles talking  
    Steam trail gone

I dream you are treading  
    Water, black  
In a void and heading  
    Time lapse cracked

And I will show you the dead of night  
    Rabbit in lights  
Cats' eyes, scarlet  
    Vertigo delight  
I can hear you breathing  
    And I will show you

I want to meet you like trains pass through stations

Your breath in mine in great isolation  
I want to take you like trains pass through stations  
Your breath in mine in great isolation  
  
I want to take you like trains pass through stations  
A loving moment, a transfiguration  
I want to know you, I glow, radiation  
My blood is surging in a great murmururation

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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