

Mother Whale Eyeless

Brian Eno

I can think of nowhere
I would rather be
Reading morning papers
Drinking morning teaShe clutches the tray and then we talk just like a kitchen sink play
Nothing ventured nothing gained living so close to danger
Even your friends are strangers don't count upon their companyPlaces for the fingers
Places for the nails
Hidden in the kitchen
Right behind the scalesWhat do I care I'm wasting fingers like I have them to spare
Plugging holes in the zuider zee punishing Paul for Peter
Don't ever trust those meters what you believe is what you seeIn my town, there is a raincoat under a tree
In the sky there is a cloud containing the sea
In the sea there is a whale without any eyes
In the whale there is a man without his raincoatIn another country
With another name
Maybe things are different
Maybe they're the sameBack on the train the seven soldiers read the papers again
But the news it doesn't change swinging about through the creepers
Parachutes caught on steeples heroes are born but heroes dieJust a few days a little practice and some holiday
pay
We're all sure You'll make the grade Mother of God if You care
We're on a train to nowhere please put a cross upon our eyesTake me I'm nearly ready you can take me
To the raincoat in the sky
Take me my little pastry mother take me
There's a pie shop in the sky

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