The Numbers

Radiohead

It holds us like a phantom The touch is like a breeze It shines its understanding See the moon smilingOpen on all channels Ready to receive And we're not at the mercy Of your shimmerers or spells Your shimmerers or spells MmmhmWe are of the earth To her we do return The future is inside us It's not somewhere else It's not somewhere else It's not somewhere else(One day at a time) One day at a timeWe call upon the people People have this power The numbers don't decide Your system is a lie The river running dry The wings of a butterfly And you may pour us away like soup Like we're pretty broken flowers We'll take back what is ours Take back what is oursOne day at a time

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