

SEVEN IS

I WAS LISTENING FOR - VOICES FROM THE EDGE
LONG LOW LUNAR NOTE – FROM THE QUIET PLACE
I WAS LOOKING FOR – TRUTH BEYOND THE SURF
LIGHT BEHIND THE VEIL – REALISATION

SUCH A FINE FINE FINE LITTLE UNIT C'MON
YOU GOTTA JOIN THAT GOLDEN BREED C'MON
WE ALL NEED A LITTLE ANARCHY SO C'MON
GIVE OUR LIVES GIVE OUR LIVES TO THE SEA

I WAS HOPING FOR – LOVE WITHOUT CONTROLS
UNCONDITIONAL – LOVE WITHIN THIS WORLD
I WAS LISTENING FOR – VOICES FROM THE EDGE
LONG LOW LUNAR NOTE – IN THE QUIET PLACE

SUCH A FINE FINE FINE FINE LITTLE UNIT C'MON
YOU GOTTA JOIN THAT GOLDEN BREED SO C'MON
WE ALL NED A LITTLE ANARCHY SO C'MON
GIVE OUR LIVES GIVE OUR LIVES TO THE SEA

SEVEN IS THE MONTH – OF OUR PROCREATION
AFTERNOONS – HEAVY
WE PAINT TIME – AND SCULPT FREQUENCIES
INCUBATE - ELECTRICITY