

“SURFACE”
Ronnie Taheny Dec 2009

**It's just the light not the curve of the eye that splinters us, to coloured shards.
Just you and I and fragile fate, we're spectres on the tide.
We're sipping gin from jam jars in this sinking sea and delirium.
Swapping platitudes, drawing plans in the sand, our passions are our guide.
But that shallow grave of public acclaim, it's gonna pull you in and off your feet again but**

**We're gonna surface some time
We're gonna rise to the surface, I know
We're gonna make it this time.
We're gonna get to the surface to find....
La, la, la, la.**

**There's honour amongst all you radicals with your faces composed out of verticals,
Cos after all, the current runs hard in a non-conformer's life.
And it's the dead word of the grammarians up against heretics and bohemians
Who carry 2nd rate baggage in a 3rd rate state of mind – most the time.
Float if you can, swim if you could, can you ride it all out until you're understood?**

**You're gotta surface some time
You're gonna rise to the surface, I know
You're gonna break it this time
You're gonna get to the surface to find....
La, la, la, la.**

We're all in together. We're all in together.

**You're gotta surface some time
You're gonna get to the surface to find....
You're gonna leave us behind.
I'll get to the bottom of this some other time.
You're gonna get to the surface to find....
La, la, la, la.**

We were in together. We were in together.

**You will rise to the surface alone.
You will rise to the surface on your own.
I'm not trying to hold on....**