

### 01 How She Swam

She powdered her visage with color and pigment  
And sound fresh flowers

Scenting her lipstick and glass in swirls  
And sound fresh flowers

She crazed over green satin dress  
And sound fresh flowers  
Fluffing her long heavy cloak  
With sound fresh flowers

Laughing at un joke imaginaire  
Of her own composition  
How she swam in her exotic meditations.

### 02 Tomorrows Thinking

Mind if I ask you a question  
How can we measure the future?  
How do you capture your dreams ?  
And how do you measure the answer?

What if you looked on your mailbox  
How would you answer my questions?  
What is this notion of progress?  
And why are you wearing my jacket?

Sharing an imaginary landscape  
Colouring and shading virtual hours.

In tomorrows thinking a call will follow me there  
All tomorrows thinking the same thing

### 03 Those Echoes

I race you to the edge touching only empty space  
Out there  
I saw you on TV walking over fast clouds  
To me

I felt the soft machine kindling a memorial  
In me  
I thank you for the tree warming my living day  
Be strong

And in the gaze of the world  
Those echoes surround me  
And in the true light of day  
Those echoes surround me

I'm listening to you sensible of gathering  
Your calm  
And in my own time I'm reaching out to you  
Growing close my friend

### 04 Perfectly Lovely

Crossing the sea on the breath of a lifetime  
Alive and serene on this heavenly day  
Over the estuary flying over the shoreline  
Swimming in the salt water alive and clean

It's perfectly lovely up here.

Floating in sky over rocks and volcanoes  
Alive and serene in this heavenly way  
Facing the earth with the tips of my fingers  
Licking the air alive and clean

### 05 Catching on To You

Crown of my diamond a tear of the sun  
I gaze at the cinders in a soft slow hum  
How did the clock shine to the seasons shift  
From the golden city like opening lips

Catching on to you  
And holding nothing

A new confrontation in a minor scale  
Unresisted and fragile it floated for days  
And the trail goes cold and freezes over

Catching on to you  
But holding nothing  
Surrendering to similar evocations  
Like a silvery shadow a key to the lock  
Sometimes it eases and sometimes it fades

#### 06 Save Me

Something in her blue eyes  
Haunted him more and more

Fast slicker of the radiant sun  
Of the long large light of the sun  
Leaves you in calmer waters  
Syne the wee tower bridges  
Of a safer than destiny box  
Of reels and reels of parkland  
A soft tree in a lie grassing bay  
Connecting in a simple way  
Save me

Gloomy preludes against the sun  
Cold orange autumn  
Leave's you in calmer waters  
Syne the wee tower bridges  
Of a safer than destiny box  
Of reels and reels of parkland  
Still space for 23 wishes in 23 wells  
Save me.

Stone in the river flow  
Feeling a memory  
Leaves you in calmer waters  
Syne the wee small bridges  
In a safer than destiny box  
In reels and reels of parkland  
Sunset reeling in a silvery shadow  
On crusty earth  
Save me

#### 07 Faces in You

Possibly an unfamiliar day dream simplifies a languid stare  
Seemingly an unintended sorrow clarifies an empty scare  
Consciously an overlapping image generates a brilliant flare  
Always want to see the faces in you always want to see you again.

Suddenly and inexpressive notion fantasised my silvine page  
Quietly the incoherent sentence breathalised a long lost rage  
Consciously an overlapping image generates a brilliant flare  
Always want to see the faces in you always want to see you again.

Virginia Aurora Scott