

Second, Different Levels

DIFFERENT LEVELS

Useless place, so virgin
Secrets, unexplored lands
Quiet room while we talk
Nothing more, no one's around
There's a funny moon above our heads laughing at you and me
And she likes to count certain words, certain words
And they say that's not a common way
That's the trouble, different levels
They can think what they want to think
That's the trouble, different levels, different levels
Such different levels
Something grows, old fashioned notes
Sound much better than before
Just the things I've never watched
My close circles are less bored
And she likes to count certain words, certain words
Of different levels, of different levels,
Such different levels
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time
I got it in an auction
And I suppose you realize that you're invited
Communication line has failed
If you want, I'll sign a declaration
If you want, I'll publish it on the front page
And I could write it everywhere
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time
I got it in an auction
And I suppose you realize that you're invited
Communication line has failed
If you want, I'll sign a declaration
If you want, I'll publish it on the front page
And I could write it everywhere
I like the things I've never watched
I feel they were waiting inside me
When I called your name
Troubles go away
When you call my name
When I call your name
I've got a ticket to be right for a long long time
I got it in an auction
And I suppose you realize that you're invited
Communication line has failed
If you want, I'll sign a declaration
I'll sign a declaration