

**ESGAZETTE: FUTURE ANTIQUE**

(.....ho ho ho oh yeah hey)

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**1. CHANNEL TUNING**  
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Don't know where to start  
 don't where to stop  
 got to settle on something now.

Don't spend too much time  
 don't like to have to wait  
 I just do this and that, nothing to write about.

You talk there all the time  
 broadcast into the night  
 nobody's listening in tonight.

Not sure what its got  
 not sure what it do  
 I paid my money but I'm not sure what,  
 what is it that I get?

I've never seen it start, never seen it end  
 there always something better  
 but I'm not sure what.

(.....ho ho ho hey)

Don't know where to start,  
 don't where to stop  
 how much of the same  
 can you pile up on your plate?

Don't spend too much time  
 don't like to have to wait  
 I paid my money but not sure what  
 what is it that I get?

You talk there all the time  
 broadcast into the night  
 I just do this and that  
 nothing to write about.

Not sure what its got  
 not sure what it do...  
 I've never seen it start  
 never seen it end...

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**2. UNIQUE ID**  
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Behind the thorny wall of the hedge that grew  
 'til you'd blocked them out  
 It was just yourself.

Little light comes on, just a glimpse of life  
 Well it either fits or you make it fit  
 Well you can't really look at the things I see  
 And you'll always be a mystery to me.

And I cannot place where I saw that face  
 and I cannot place where I saw that face.

In that heavy coat that you drag around  
 with that bag and case.

Where the woman sits in a big black car  
 does she remember the place  
 can she say what she saw?

And I cannot place where I've seen that face  
 and I cannot place where I've seen that face.

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**3. I MET YOU IN SPACE**  
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Looking at the galaxy around  
 it's a city lit up at night.  
 I was on my way in my rocket ship  
 'cross that never ending sky  
 now I've circling round in orbit and I'm looking  
 for, looking for somewhere to land.

I met you in space  
 you came from light years away  
 but I hoped you would stay.  
 I met you in space  
 we were living worlds apart  
 you came from a different universe.

I saw you where I saw nothing there before  
 conjured up like a face in a cloud.  
 I connect the dots and all the stars join up  
 and when I'm done I see you there.

I met you in space  
 you came from light years away  
 but I hoped you would stay.  
 I met you in space  
 we were living worlds apart  
 you came from a different universe.

Well, distance can be so great  
 what I'm seeing now  
 has already been and gone.

I met you in space  
 you came from light years away  
 but I hoped you would stay.  
 I met you in space  
 we were living worlds apart  
 you came from a different universe.

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**4. PAINTED LADY**  
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Cabbage white, autumn leaf  
 small blue  
 west coast lady...  
 question mark, dark clouded yellow

mariposa

purple emperor, northern crescent  
 California sister

mariposa  
 west coast lady...  
 mariposa

chocolate tiger, painted lady  
 pale triangle

crimson patch, spring azure

west coast lady...

blue-eyed sailor, painted lady  
 splendid jewel

west coast lady...

full stop.

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**5. NIGHT BUS**  
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Looking back but standing still  
 all that space that I filled  
 empty days piled on top  
 whether I move or whether I stop.

Duplicated endless road  
 faintly glowing moving globe  
 not many people in the seats  
 mostly we just fall asleep.

Motor sound as hours pass  
 There a bridge or underpass  
 now and then a light will flash.

Short time stop at the edge of town  
 engine sleeps and then it wakes  
 rumble past the bus moves on.

Tall man rushes to the front  
 heading to the closing door  
 he fell asleep and missed his stop.

Looking back but standing still  
 all that space that I filled  
 every day piled on top  
 whether I move or whether I stop.

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**6. PASSING THROUGH**  
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He wears a mask to breathe  
 an armoured suit of sorts  
 He can't take the air  
 this harmful atmosphere  
 protected from it all he tries to move among.

It was just passing through  
 what will he turn into?  
 All that stirs inside of you  
 he wonders do you feel it too?

He knows what lies within  
 that game he couldn't win  
 where if you fail you lose  
 they shrug and steal your shoes  
 make your asylum here

your sanctuary now.

It was just passing through  
 what will he turn into?  
 All that stirs inside of you  
 he wonders do you feel it too.

What once was loud and clear  
 the past it whispers now.

It was just passing through  
 what will he turn into?  
 All that stirs inside of you  
 he wonders do you feel it too?

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**7. BLUE FLOWER**  
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What I find in my mind  
 now you grow and the seeds blow  
 watch a bud become a flower.

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**8. SEND ME A HOLOGRAM**  
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Single star, diamond blue  
 imagined head can't see you  
 visible light, halo moon  
 fiction light, soundless tune.

Hearing sound that's not around  
 hidden hand, touch that sound  
 fiction girl, crimson hair  
 tall dark man lives nowhere  
 In reverse from death to birth.

Favourite things, airborne love  
 make it real, make it go  
 night vision eye, turn it on  
 new device, turn it on.

New device turn it on  
 turn it on....

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**9. ANOTHER LIFE**  
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Tried to think what I'd like most  
 tried to live again

With all the choice there seemed to be  
 to find there was no choice.

If I was born later that day  
 if I lived somewhere else  
 If I'd chosen to stay that day  
 or if we'd never met.

The rain still falls  
 the sun still shines  
 the tide goes in and out  
 it feels too real to stand and see  
 what my trouble is about.

Running rings around me now  
 to see what I have done  
 to find a new perspective here  
 the eye that sees itself.

The rain still falls  
 the sun still shines  
 the tide goes in and out  
 It feels too real to stand and see  
 what my trouble is about.

And while I try to analyse  
 the world it carries on...

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**10. ARTIFICIAL IMAGINATION**  
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*instrumental*

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**11. I WISH THIS NIGHT WERE OVER**  
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Don't know what to do  
 body feels so tight  
 I can feel my worries gather in the night.

Got to get a grip  
 when I reach I always slip.

This room was all new but I hadn't moved  
 the feeling it changed, the feeling it grew  
 the sight and the sound were drifting around  
 same old place in a brand new light

Thoughts keep circling, circling 'round my head

This room was all new but I hadn't moved  
 the feeling it changed, the feeling it grew  
 the sight and the sound were drifting around  
 same old place in a brand new light.

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**12. OFF THE MAP**  
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Modern days  
 no one would really want to go there  
 I'm a slave, attached to all these distractions  
 what's the difference between me and you?  
 well you live in the past  
 and I'm gonna go there.

Travel for days, moving upriver  
 switch off the phone, never go home  
 dig a hole in the ground, bury my past  
 travel for days, losing those ways.

Just time, that's what different from mine  
 so slow, I let the days come and go  
 go slow, I watch the paint dry on a wall  
 so slow, I draw circles in the sand.

Like the tribes of Brazil  
 like the New Guinea people  
 find how to survive.

Travel for days, moving upriver  
 Off the map, leaving no trace  
 its as if you never saw my face  
 moving along, moving upriver.