



5. Can you stand up?

I do believe it's working, good

That'll keep you going for the show

Come on, it's time to go

R: There is no pain, you are receding

A distant ship's smoke on the horizon

You are only coming through in waves

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're sayin'

When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse

Out of the corner of my eye

I turned to look but it was gone

I cannot put my finger on it now

The child is grown, the dream is gone

I have become comfortably numb