

Crossed Wires

From ocean to ocean
And across the plains
Though we may be far away
We will all find
Our way

Under the night sky
Under the coddling cover of our blankets
Whether it's the blank blue light
Of our computer screens
Or the twinkling stars
Sitting in the sky

We are connected
By the same lights
Over the same servers
Guided together

With the clear crystal canals
Free of oil and machinery
Let's sail away
And meet on our own
paradise bay

In one atmosphere
We breathe the same air here
All together now
Let's take a deep breath
and swallow a spoonful
Of sweet saturated oxygen

Though piled under
The burning ashes of our ruin
Our world is returning
With the spark of a flame
Waiting for the power
To fan it anew

To shed its scarred, scorched skin
And to shake away the dust
Connected
Through canals and bridges and wires
We'll unite the circuit
And rise from the ashes