

# Blue Foundation, Ricochet

Yesterday my troubles seemed so far away

And now there's nothing left to do but watch the choices slip away

And all the voices ricochet our conversation disappears

In recrimination voices ricochet they're just

Words in the distance, like birds inside my head, and

The water runs red you're a

Stone on the windscreen, you shatter the world ahead

Voices ricochet you can picture a big thirteen', try to extinguish me

Relinquish me from the damage

It's only mortality

It's the echoes of carnage

Now the view is all tarnished the rest is just wreckage

The sky's a varnish, furnished with thoughts of flight

And the pain still visible in light and sound and sight

Dismiss the sky voices ricochet

Grip is precarious

There's various ways the path of truth can bury us

Too many variables, too much chit-chat

Too much of this and that

Too much zig-zag, yin yang, yak yak

I'm all right, Jack, pull up the plank, I'm aboard

Fall on your sword a humming repetitive

Feels like a sedative, nerves are the last to decay

Don't worry, it'll fade away

Voices ricochet our conversation disappears

In recrimination voices ricochet they're just

Words in the distance, like birds inside my head

And all the manacles that bind, the pinnacles you climb  
To the background of a cynical who' and what' and why'  
And why not?' Scuse me while I dismiss the sky

Voices ricochet dismiss the sky