

Under
Brian Eno

Am **G**
When all the worlds are lost in snow
I have to move this meaning through
Disperse the force so far engendered

F **C** **G**
All near the steam and summer view
Am **C**
And then... remain.

Am **G**
Where steeples crash in fire and thunder
Where sheets of steel obscure the land
Where word and sense are torn asunder

F **C** **G**
Here was the place I chose to stand
F **C** **G**
Just when I think I m going under
Am **C**
I... remain.

Am **G**
Well all the waves of spin are foaming
And fake muezzin steam and brew
Formed in the fire of all their longings

F **C** **G**
This is the way I took it through
F **C** **G**
Just when I think I m going under
F **C** **G**
This is the way I thought it through
F **C** **G...**
This is the way I took it under