

HORATIO

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Hamlet (Act 1, Scene 5) – Horatio: ‘O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!’ Hamlet: ‘And therefore as a stranger give it welcome. There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy.’ This is my song for the ‘new atheists’.

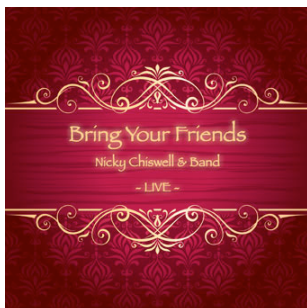
The mystery of the ages within ancient starlight
The time and space between us lies
In these days
Orion and Pleiades
They speak to us tonight
Sayin’, ‘it is not here
Your answers lie in these days’
Don’t be too sure, too certain
Sewn up inside your proof
You’ll miss some overarching purpose
Some underlying truth

*‘Cause there are more things in heaven and earth
Than dreamt in your philosophy
There’s more than you know
It’s bigger than your whole world
O Horatio!*

All that we thought was solid
All that we thought contained
All of the lines around what’s real, they’re shifting
We’ve never seen with our eyes the likes of this before
The lid on how we see the world is lifting
All that you see and hear
Taste, touch and think and feel
It’s not the sum total of all that is really real

For there are more things...
Don’t let a lack of courage
Quench your search for the truth
Fear of wide-open spaces
Can keep you locked inside your room

For there are more things...



**This song comes from
the album *Bring Your Friends*
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