

'Coming back to life'

If small children could talk -- or if older children could speak -- they would say many of the things that are registered in many forms of art. Some of it is especially clear about it. In their album, 'The Division Bell', Pink Floyd explore the subject of communication, with song titles such as 'Keep Talking', 'Lost For Words' and 'What Do You Want from Me'. The cover shows two symmetric metal faces that oppose each other. They represent what goes on at the core of most human interactions. The cold rigidity of moral belief and its immovable concepts make conversations a game of twin faces; each a reflection of the other; each unaware of their own frigid resemblance and the unity of the evil "**heart**" they together embody, and that looks straight at you:

If you, parent, could talk -- or if you would derive your words from truth -- you would hear these words and know them to be metaphor and testimony of the child's soul, mature, observant, yet surrounded by and sensitive to "the things you say and the things you do" in your house:

Where were you when I was burned and broken
While the days slipped by from my window watching
And where were you when I was hurt and I was helpless
'Cause the things you say and the things you do surround me

It is the falsehood of morality most children have to hear as they are fed; it is the words of a "hangman" that put them to sleep:

While you were hanging yourself on someone else's words
Dying to believe in what you heard
I was staring straight into the shining sun

Noble is his nature and flame, but it gets confusing when one cannot escape the confines of the house and the family, at a time when time is measured in forever:

Lost in thought and lost in time
While the seeds of life and the seeds of change were planted

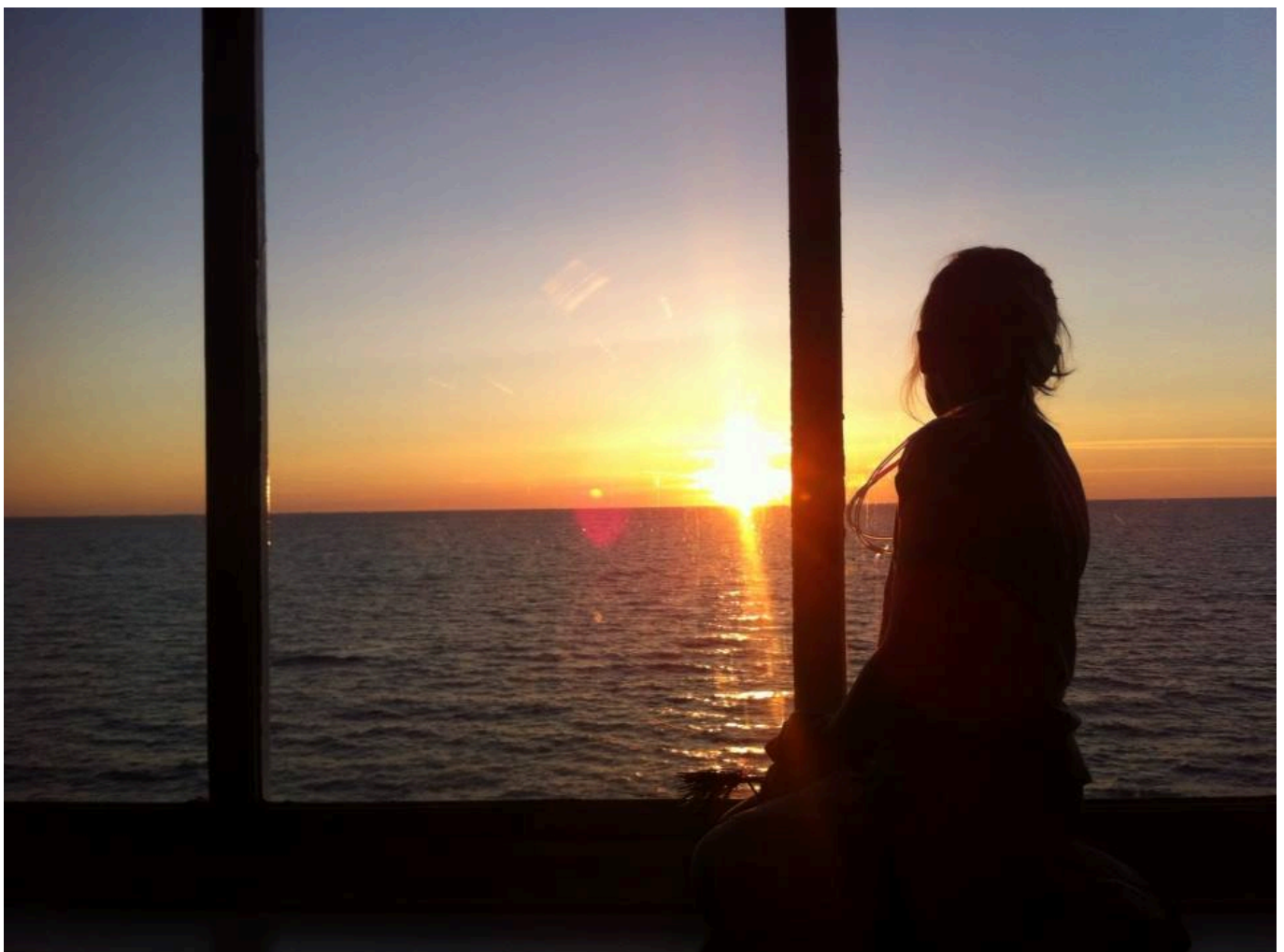
Water breaks outside and inside the body; the first rebellion of nature against morality and the slavery of the body:

Outside the rain fell dark and slow
While I pondered on this dangerous but irresistible pastime

A decision is made. The child finds parent in a greater awareness, as he transcends the silent deadlock that was forged in the past and heads into the light of reason and truth; into the future:

I took a heavenly ride through our silence
I knew the moment had arrived
For killing the past and coming back to life

I took a heavenly ride through our silence
I knew the waiting had begun
And headed straight ...into the shining sun



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