

Stone on the Water

Badly Drawn Boy

So we restored harmony
Smooth the lines on the face
Of an old enemy
But there's no wood on the fire again
We could meet in a place you know where
I know when to go

Skip like a stone on the water
Fall with no trace to lie permanently

Into the valley we roam
Where we fumble around
Until we find our way home
Yet all we have is an old ball of string
Will it reach to the end of this dark laborynth
No.

Skip like a stone on the water
Fall with no trace to lie permantly