

My Ark

Blur

Please excuse, my tendency
To color everything I tell you
You don't understand
It takes me wherever I want to go

This is surely what I need
But I don't always think that way
And in the end
I can't help feeling

I must sober into this
I've got time
To build you up so tall
You won't fall down on me

I've got time
To build you up so tall
You won't fall down on me, down on me
Please excuse

My tendency
To color everything I tell you
But in my mind
There's nothing that really

Ever holds us from the truth
So I build My Ark for you
And I hope you do the same for me
In the end, I can't feeling

Just a sobering end to this
I've got time
To build you up so tall
You won't fall down on me

I've got time
To build you up so tall
You won't fall down on me, down on me