

Like a Honeycomb

British Sea Power

Mother, maiden, aunt or brother
On the masonry, and there are others
Like you, beheaded lover
In the cemetery
Seems rather sad to me
Oh, seems rather sad to me
Oh, amour centenary
Available for all to see

But in between the morning and the evening lights
Is how the days go by
And in between the evening and the morning lights
Oh don't the stars look nice?
But in between the evening and the morning lights
Is how the days go by
And in between the evening and the morning lights
Oh don't the stars look nice?

At first the settings broke
Now the machinery stops
And the country's all sectioned off
Like a honeycomb
Oh cells of foam
Like separated bones
Have you been waiting for long?

Oh in between the evening and the morning lights
Is how the days go by
And in between the evening and the morning lights
Oh don't the stars look nice?
In between the evening and the morning lights
Is how the days go by
And in between the evening and the morning lights
Oh don't the stars look nice?

And oh, oh, oh, oh
Ain't it going well?
And oh, oh-oh-oh
But it's so hard to tell
It's like everything you never said
But always meant to say
It's like everything you never did
And did it anyway

But in between the morning and the evening lights
Is how the days go by
In between the evening and the morning lights
Oh don't the stars look nice!