I can't believe what is happening to me, my head is spinning
 The flowers and the trees are encapsulating me and I go spinning

He was the baby of the class you know, he really didn't know that one

and one was two

And two and two were four. He was the baby of the class you know, he

really didn't know that,
really didn't know that oh what a poor soul

- R: Oooh, do we not set sail on the ship of fools Oooh, why is love so precious and so cruel?
- 2. I close my eyes and I try to imagine, what you're dreaming Why can't you see what you're doing to me, my world is spinning

He was the baby of the class you know, he really didn't know that one

and one was two

And two and two were four. He was the baby of the class you know, you were

so young and so uncertain Suffer little children, oh what a poor soul