Raise your eyes to england's skies, there's more up there than butterflies

Alice smiles in chemical glow, "tea's just about ready", she do esn't want to know

The hatter laughs, he's bought the rights

To the t-shirt of the movie of the terminal tonight

So take brittania by the hand and waltz her through this crumbling land

Kiss her apocalypse goodbye Goodbye

I'll have this last waltz with you, we'll dance until the end I'll have this last waltz with you, until midnight chimes again Round and round we go, round and round we go

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Waves digest white cliffs of dover, a blindman looks for four-leafed clover

Canute cried an ocean's tears, peter pan - well he's showing al l his years

The mortgage he and wendy planned

Down in never, never, never never, never never, never la nd

The madcap laughed, he knew the score with the owl and the puss yeat

He fled the shore

In a leadlined, in the pea green boat

Fare thee well

Goodbye

Fare thee well