

A Quarter past Wonderful

Oren Lavie

Too late, somehow
It's a quarter past wonderful now
And I say
"What have we done to ourselves
I mean, what have we done?"

Got nothing new
Telling me, telling you
And the sky isn't blue
Like the blue that we knew

Don't know how
But that
Something extra delicious
Something sweet but nutritious
Something good
But I guess that we blew it
I mean I guess that we knew it
I mean I guess that we did

Don't ask me how
It's a quarter past wonderful now
And I say
"What have we done to ourselves
I mean, what have we done"

Got nothing new
Telling me, telling you
And the sky which was clear
It is no longer here

Don't know how
But that
Something extra delicious
Something sweet but nutritious
Something good
But I guess that we blew it
I mean I guess that we knew it
I mean I guess that we did

Don't know how
But that
Something extra delicious
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