

Super Falling Star

Stereolab

The strange setting of our story
Re-presented: nothing but a super falling star
The landscape was no mystery
The idea of a mind so vain, at the point of infinity

Seen and I've heard it
(the creation)
Seen and I've heard it
(the creation)

Whatever enters the eye we'll see
Let their hand go for it, grasp it
It is stranger than the setting of it
It will leave them with a pounding dream

Seen and I've heard
(the creation)

The creation is in my eyes
The creation, the lies