

The Porpoise Song

The Church

My, my, the clock in the sky is pounding away
There's so much to say
A face, a voice, an overdub has no choice
It cannot rejoice

Wanting to see, to know and to be crying to the sky
And the porpoise is waiting goodbye, goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Clicks, clacks, riding the backs of giraffes
For the laughs is alright for a little while
The ego sings of castles and kings
And things that go with a life of style

Wanting to feel, to know what is real, living is a lie
And the porpoise is laughing goodbye, goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye