

Wine bottle why are you weary?  
And why are my eyes so grey?  
Semi-circle people are pointing  
And staring up to the sky

And the dogs are all gone  
And my muesli is mouldy  
And the saints they are sinners in their songs  
And the crickets they call to their rusted rainbow  
I swear if you listen you might just hear our song

TV light flickers so fiercely  
Bridging the gap between my eyes  
Outside the rain is tapping my window  
A jet trail left hanging in the sky

And the puddles reflect the sky in the morning  
Then the pavements lead to another place  
With one ear to the west  
And then ocean beside me  
I swear if you listen you could just hear our song  
Electric sensations will not stay with us for long

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And the dogs are all gone  
And my muesli is mouldy  
And the saints they are sinners in their songs  
And the crickets they call to their rusted rainbow  
I think if you listen you might just hear our song  
Eclectic sensations will not be with us for long