

Bellx1, Next To You

It was part of our experiment
Went you said, go and I went
Like a gooseberry on Noah's ark
I watched them file in two by two
And I set sail without you
And we were carried on the flood
Of your tears
Time pulls a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
Now I'm looking for dry land
As all this crying subsides
But I'm like Columbus in India

I'm a little all over the shop
Like those souvenirs from Knock
That come all the way from China
Time pulls a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
Time pulled a face when I'm next to you
Let's hope the wind changes
'Cause we'd be stuck in this place for an age or two
I hope the wind changes
And the vacuum in space will draw me to you
I hope the wind changes
I'm not over you, can I get back under