

# Echo & The Bunnymen, Clay

Am I the half of half-and-half  
Or am I the half that's whole?  
I've got to be one with all my halves  
It's my worthy earthly goal  
It's my worthy earthly goal  
It's my worthy earthly goal

Are you the heavy half  
Of the lighter me  
Are you the ready part  
Of the lighter me

When I came apart  
I wasn't made of sand  
When you fell apart  
Clay crumbled in my hands  
Long way a life load  
Statues and haloes

Am I the half of half-and-half  
Or am I the half that's whole  
Am I the half that's whole  
Am I the half that's whole

Are you the wrongful half  
Of the rightful me  
Are you the mongol half  
Of the cerebral me

When I came apart  
I wasn't made of sand  
When you fell apart  
Clay crumbled in my hands  
When I came apart  
I wasn't made of sand  
When you fell apart  
Clay crumbled in my hands

If we exercise just some control  
When we exercise our sum control

Oh isn't it nice  
When your heart is made out of ice  
Oh isn't it nice  
When your heart is made out of ice

Are you the heavy half  
Of the lighter me  
Are you the ready part  
that has entered me

Am I the "shall" in po-ten-tial  
Or am I the "suck" in "cess"  
Pools of delusion  
Deluge me  
Am I the more or less  
Am I the more or less  
Am I the more or less

When I came apart  
I wasn't made of sand  
When you fell apart  
Clay crumbled in my hands  
When I came apart

I wasn't made of sand

When I was the Cain

You were the Abel

When I came apart

Clay crumbled in my hands