Echo & The Bunnymen, Ripeness

I found nothing in a back room Change the shape of the world For long enough Got the boat till as far as I could Before it could take me It was far enough

Mature you said at the wrong time Broke my aging skin 'cause age was mine Had a field day Smelt like roses Harvesting my thoughts 'cos up much time

When you grasped the question Did you miss the meaning When you met your challenge Did you go out fighting We will discover Ripeness twice over

Sing your song Worth its weight in god gold Curse its fate

When you grasped the question Did you miss the meaning When you met your challenge Did you go out fighting How will we recover Ripeness when it's over

I lost something in a big room Change the shape of the world For long enough

When you grasped the question Did you miss the meaning When you met your challenge Did you go out fighting When you climbed on top Did you fall on shadows And clammerring off Did you fall on rainbows

How will we recover Ripeness when it's over How will we recover Ripeness when it's over

(I have)	
(Are you the fuel for the fire)	
(And Iov	er)
None of us have	to inspire)
	niche here/Nietzché?
(I've discovered my i	niche here/Nietzche?
(When should	or something)
(Do tell me)	
(Do you tell me, wha	t's the difference?)
Do tell me	
What's the difference	7