

Evermore, Oil And Water

Waiting for the sun to come up
and the wind to go down
Waiting for the heavy train
to turn around
My head is spinning round
in a cloud of uncertainty
My mind is searching for something strong
when everything's weak
Oil and water we are
Trapped between a thousand miles
of air and space
With everything you've ever known
thrown back in your face
Blinded by the lack of a light
and all the things you do
Free from every lie you've told,
but do you want to be true?
Oil and water we are