

Godflesh, 40 Versions

[originally by Wire]

I never know which version I'm going to be
I seem to have so many choices open to me

It's not hard to see another unique event
When you miss the beginning and you miss the end

I've got forty versions all dying to get the part
And so with a change of mind comes a change of heart

A total eclipse arrives now and Niagra falls
No loss of life yet and no further calls

I never know which version I'm going to be
I get the feeling my mind is deceiving me

In between are
Where only edges can be seen of the spaces