

Groovie Ghoulies, Think Of Me

When the world comes down around you,
and when all your clouds turn gray,
think of me as a full moon
you saved for a rainy day.

When the sky seems at its darkest,
and when the world's gone out of sight,
think of me as the first star
in the darkest hour of the night.

When the waves crash on your doorstep,
and when it seems you'll drown at sea;
when the sand moves, move your foothold.
Close your eyes and think of me.
Close your eyes and think of me.