

Tripping Daisy, This Cradle Song

"Felt you were good,
you felt you were right,
waited for hours to come into night,
the thought of the day has started the time,
the way of the bad is the way of the lie,
gave them for hours it seemed a mistake,
you gave it the best shot, you gave up your ace,
but only the slow man gazes alone,
the time to call it off is to pick up the phone,
the rain is out, the raining is in,
but no-one will be good until the end...."