

# Badly Drawn Boy, Stone On The Water

Badly Drawn Boy  
Hour Of Bewilderbeast  
Stone On The Water  
So we restored harmony  
Smooth the lines on the face  
Of an old enemy  
But there's no wood on the fire again  
We could meet in a place you know where  
I know when to go

Skip like a stone on the water  
Fall with no trace to lie permanently

Into the valley we roam  
Where we fumble around  
Until we find our way home  
Yet all we have is an old ball of string  
Will it reach to the end of this old laborynth  
No.

Skip like a stone on the water  
Fall with no trace to lie permantly