

Beck, Ship In A Bottle

When I called you in the morning
You were struggling for sense
You were journeying through memories so vicious
You made all your dying wishes come true

But I know you're gonna try
To live without love, by and by
But that's not living that's just time
Going by
Going by
My love

Another ship in a bottle
It's got no place to sail
See your waves getting darker every hour
The stars have lost their power in the sky

But I know you're gonna try
To live without love, by and by
but that's not living that's just time
Going by
Going by