

# 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