

Beck, Ship In The 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 the bottle
Has got no place to sail
To see the 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 livin'
That's just time going by
Going by, my love