

# Bell X1, White Water Song

I'll finish this jigsaw  
I'll find the pieces behind the couch  
I dream we were slowdancing  
I dream I knew your name  
Between sleep and waking we're drinking flavoured vodka in bed  
And when I wake I'm all the King's horses and all King's men

I make wild laughing rivers  
from streams  
Above white water noise  
no-one can hear my screams

I threw my eyes to heaven  
and I asked for a sign  
They said I can get back my yesterday  
if I cross the date line  
But I'm sick of all this hope  
Sometimes the stars are not enough  
I'm sick of all this hope  
Sometimes the stars are too much

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from streams  
Above white water noise  
no-one can hear my screams

Quite please