

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

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

Quite please