

Echo And The Bunnymen, Clay

Am I the half of half-and-half
Or am I the half that's whole?
I've got to be one with all my halves
It's my worthy earthly goal
It's my worthy earthly goal
It's my worthy earthly goal

Are you the heavy half
Of the lighter me
Are you the ready part
Of the lighter me

When I came apart
I wasn't made of sand
When you fell apart
Clay crumbled in my hands
Long way a life load
Statues and haloes

Am I the half of half-and-half
Or am I the half that's whole
Am I the half that's whole
Am I the half that's whole

Are you the wrongful half
Of the rightful me
Are you the mongol half
Of the cerebral me

When I came apart
I wasn't made of sand
When you fell apart
Clay crumbled in my hands
When I came apart
I wasn't made of sand
When you fell apart
Clay crumbled in my hands

If we exercise just some control
When we exercise our sum control

Oh isn't it nice
When your heart is made out of ice
Oh isn't it nice
When your heart is made out of ice

Are you the heavy half
Of the lighter me
Are you the ready part
that has entered me

Am I the "shall" in po-ten-tial
Or am I the "suck" in "cess"
Pools of delusion
Deluge me
Am I the more or less
Am I the more or less
Am I the more or less

When I came apart
I wasn't made of sand
When you fell apart
Clay crumbled in my hands
When I came apart

I wasn't made of sand

When I was the Cain

You were the Abel

When I came apart

Clay crumbled in my hands