

# Evermore, Oil And Water

Waiting for the sun to come up  
and the wind to go down  
Waiting for the heavy train  
to turn around  
My head is spinning round  
in a cloud of uncertainty  
My mind is searching for something strong  
when everything's weak  
Oil and water we are  
Trapped between a thousand miles  
of air and space  
With everything you've ever known  
thrown back in your face  
Blinded by the lack of a light  
and all the things you do  
Free from every lie you've told,  
but do you want to be true?  
Oil and water we are