

Goldfrapp, Fondue Knights

A fondue knight on a winter's day
I do in snow, in summer rain

don't let it go, don't blow away
this could so sweet on a different day

those umbrellas in the sea
and they tremble like a distant star
they are for plays, waiting for you

feel so small underneath this sky
this dirty porn-star isn't big enough

don't let it go, don't blow away
this could be so sweet on a different day

those umbrellas in the sea
and they tremble like a distant star
they are folding just for you