

Henning Ohlenbusch, Stereo Glow

What I was thinking,
While you were drinking,
Is how this nation lacks conversation.

What I was joking,
While you were smoking,
Was that the fear in my heart was a terrible, terrible start.

The glow from the stereo suggests an artificial moon.
The floating clock radio says it'll be much too late much, much too soon.
When you want to, you can't fall asleep.

What I was repeating,
While you were eating,
Was that no one I knew knew what to do.
No one I knew knew what to do.

The glow from the stereo suggests an artificial moon.
The floating clock radio says it'll be much too late much, much too soon.
Because when you want to, you can't fall asleep.