

Moloko, A Drop In The Ocean

I feel like
A drop in
The ocean
Just a ripple
On expanding seas
If the shoe fits
I swear It
I will wear It
By this shining stiletto
I do decree
I'm half full and my glass is empty
Say so long and wave goodbye.
I've been searching
For new ways to get lost
There's got to be someplace
Somewhere I'll never be found
I can fend for myself
Can pretend to myself
I will play the wild rover
Though my horse may be blind
I'm half full and my glass In empty
Say so long and wave goodbye
All the binds that tie are there for a reason
You won't fond the prairie. It's folly to try.