

Stereolab, Blips, Drips And Strips

I pick up by the handful
the somber heap at my feet
eyes closed to see the hopeful
trusting my deepest instinct

I pick up by the handfull
the somber heap at my feet
eyes closed to see the hopeful
trusting my deepest instinct

but I go on
dawning light
task of hope
at last dare
to raise my eyes

I saw the ship in the stars
strong of glittering fleet
bringing light to the new born

I pick up by the handful
the somber heap at my feet
eyes closed to see the hopeful
trusting my deepest instinct

at last dare to raise my eyes
I saw the ship in the stars
strong of glittering fleet
bringing light to the new born

in a dawn light
task of hope
these are stars