

Stereolab, Blips Drips & 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 handful
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

???
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