They Might Be Giants, Whirlpool

There was a swirling mass of water that lived in a quiet pond It asked permission from its master to visit the lands beyond And its master allowed it to fly So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky

Whirlpool Whirlpool

There was a swirling mass of water that lived in a quiet pond It asked permission from its master to visit the lands beyond And its master allowed it to fly So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky And it had the idea to fly So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky

Whirlpool Whirlpool Whirlpool