

Badly Drawn Boy

"Camping Next to Water"

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Camping next to water
Fish infested slaughter
I feed the fishes into me

It's a misty within reason
I'm hoping I don't freeze here
I fuel the fire, I feed it's glow

But there's no use in feeling
All the things I'm feeling
There's no one here to feel with me

The second day is easier
Though it may be breezier
And the snow is falling down

But as the fire smolders
I never will grow older
Because I drink from Waterfalls

The stars above shine on me
I beckon them to follow me
I'll catch and save them in a jar

My feet a mass of blisters
Collecting frost on whiskers
As I taste the morning Dew

I think my mind is clearer now
I want you to be nearer now
I'm ready to come back to you

'Cause there's no use in feeling
All the things I'm feeling
There's no one here to feel with me

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