

The Church

"The Porpoise Song"

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My, my, the clock in the sky is pounding away
There's so much to say
A face, a voice, an overdub has no choice
An image cannot rejoice

Wanting to see, to know and to be
Crying to the sky
And the porpoise is waiting good-bye, good-bye
good-bye, good-bye, good-bye

Clicks, clacks
Riding the backs of giraffes for laughs is alright for a
while
The ego sings of castles and kings and things
That go with a life of style

Wanting to feel, to know what is real
Living is a lie
And the porpoise is laughing good-bye, good-bye
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye

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