Loving Animals

British Sea Power

Mother Maiden aunt or brother On the masonary, and there are others Like you, beheaded lover In the cemetery Seems rather sad to me Oh seems rather sad to me Oh amour centenary Available for all to see But in between the morning and the evening light Is how the days go by And in between the evening and the morning light Oh don't the stars look nice But in between the evening and the morning light Is how the days go by And in between the evening and the morning light Oh don't the stars look nice At first the settings broke Now the machinery stops And the country's all sectioned off Like a honeycomb Oh cells and foam Like separated bones Have you been waiting for long? Oh in between the morning and the evening light Is how the days go by And in between the evening and the morning light Oh don't the stars look nice In between the evening and the morning light Is how the days go by And in between the evening and the morning light Oh don't the stars look nice And oh, oh oh Oh ain't it going well? And oh, oh oh But it's so hard to tell It's like everything you never said But always meant to say It's like everything you never did And did it anyway But in between the morning and the evening light It's how the days go by In between the evening and the morning light Oh don't the stars look nice