

The Somnambulist

Echo & the Bunnymen

The dreams are chair wheels in his oceans
Walks in his sleep, the somnambulist
Beneath the seabed, magic potions
Waters deep for the somnambulist

Well here it is then
Loneliness
Something's not to fear then
Only this
Only-ness

Out of body, through the wall
Felt so holy, felt so small
Close to godly, I'm minuscule
The handle-wall, my molecule

Well here it is then
Loneliness
Somethings not to fear then
Only this
Only-ness

Up, down, up and down
That place, whole place, I had to face
On the staircase, don't my dreams break
Don't make me wake up

Well here it is then
Loneliness
Something's not to fear then
Only this
Only-ness
Only-ness

Only-ness
Well here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness
Here it is then
Only-ness