

White Circle, Black Hole

Blancmange

Let's stare at the back yard wall
And see what the summer brings
There's a fog out there we could hide
We need some space to breathe

Such a long way down
One hundred or more
Oh it's a long way down
One hundred for sure

Can't steel to stop feel the slide
We've been here once before
Will you run? Don't hide pass by soon
You get somewhere you get somewhere

You get somewhere

But it's a long way down
One hundred or more
It's a long way down
One hundred for sure

There's a fog out there we could hide
We need some space to breathe

I said a long way down
One hundred or more

Start again such a good place
White circle black hole space
Start again such a good place
White circle black hole space
Start again such a good place
Start again such a good place
Start again (white circle) such a good place
Start again (black hole space) such a good place
Start again (white circle) such a good place
Start again (black hole space) such a good place