

Avalon

Blur

What's the point in building Avalon
If you can't be happy when it's done?
Who is in the race again
Doesn't seem a long time since the last one?

Wishing I could still make you happy
Torn apart somehow
Must be the waves we were carried on
Crashing on the shores of Avalon

Then grey painted aeroplanes fly over
On their way to war
And I'm dialling in, I'm dialling out
There's darkness at the door
Then I overdo my dose and I don't even know I'm here anymore
It's just something that comes to us all

What's the point in painting Avalon
If you can't be present when it's done?
Who is in the vale again
Picking up the apples of Avalon?

Then grey painted aeroplanes fly over
On their way to war
And I'm dialling in, I'm dialling out
But the glass is still half full
Then I overdo my dose and I don't even know I'm here anymore
It's just something that comes to us all