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Walking in, towards the fog
Lip syncing, in reverse
What a fool I was
Hold my head, hold my head up
Oh my, oh my word
What a fool I was
A lone soul hangin' off the corner of the edge of the world
Still thinkin'
I could make it with you
(I could make it with you)
Still thinkin'
I could make it with you
I could make it with you
What a fool I was
A lone soul hangin' off the corner of the edge of the world
Into the fog again
Out of the world of man
Into the fog again
Out of the world of man
I hope I can turn around
Still thinkin'
I could make it with you
(I could make it with you)
Still thinkin'
I could make it with you
(I could make it with you)
Still thinkin'
I could make it with you
I could make it with you
What a fool I was
A lone soul hangin' off the corner of the edge of the world
(Of the world)
(Of the world)
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