

I broke down  
On the road to the isle of grain  
Slept in the ochre  
Field all day  
Waiting for rescue  
But nobody came  
But for the backward  
Bird  
My way

Oozlum  
What now?  
Tomorrow's on your tail and  
No more bail out  
Too scared to face  
What you fear  
But stare at the past too long, to there you'll disappear

I formed a mirror of obsidian  
Here in my forehead  
The year my second life begun  
I scry with that black eye  
The stations of the sun  
Through a glass darkly  
But at least I know where I'm going

Oozlum  
Turn round  
Tomorrow's on your tail  
Yesterday's a blackout  
Too scared to face  
What you fear  
But stare at the past too long, to there you'll disappear

You're spiralling  
Too fast to catch you  
The way is not round  
But through  
I've been talking to  
The horizon  
Made it promise  
To call your name

Oozlum  
Oozlum  
Oozlum  
Oozlum

And if help never arrives, I'll learn to hot wire  
And towrope you out of your widening gyre  
Fate is a risk you can recalculate  
So keep your boot on the neck of the night  
Wait  
Wait