Ship of Fools

Erasure

I can't believe what is happening to me
My head is spinning (Spinning)
The flowers and the trees are encapsulating me
And I go spinning (Spinning)He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that one and one was two
Two and two were four
He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that
Really didn't know that
Oh what a poor soulOooh, do we not sail on the ship of fools
Oooh, why is life so precious and so cruelI close my eyes and I try to imagine
What you're dreaming
Why can't you see what you're doing to me
My world is spinning (Spinning)
He was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that one and one was two
Two and two were four
You were the baby of the class you know
You were so young and so uncertain
Suffer little children
Oh what a poor soulOooh, do we not sail on the ship of fools
Oooh, why is life so precious and so cruelHe was the baby of the class you know
He really didn't know that one and one was two
Two and two were four
He was the baby of the class
He was so young and so uncertain
Suffer little children
Oh what a poor soul
Oooh, do we not sail on the ship of fools
Oooh, why is life so precious and so cruelOooh, do we not sail on the ship of fools
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Oooh, why is life so precious and so cruel
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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