There is a darkness to these jaded days
Maybe it's a seasonal affected disorder
Or maybe we're just sad
There is photosynthesis
We crane our necks for sunlight
There's a different sun for everyone

And it's bigger than me, this sun is bigger Yeah it's bigger than me, this sun is bigger So much more to eat, this sun is bigger To be bigger than me, this sun is bigger

There is a vacuum
There are boys with toys
These toys of coldness
And a smart arse
There is a cuckoo
Who's been and lain in my nest
And the egg is hatching
And Christ I'll never be able to feed it

'Cos it's bigger than me, this chick is bigger Yeah it's bigger than me, this chick is bigger So much more to eat, this chick is bigger To be bigger than me, this chick is bigger Oh yeah!

I should welcome all
Both fallow and fertile
I should welcome all
Both circumcised and gentile
But I can be so, so elsewhere
And I can be so, so cold

There is a world So full of people Full of love and shrapnel Full of bag ladies and bag ladies and Wicker men

And it's bigger than me, this world is bigger Yea it's bigger than me, this world is bigger Still so much more to eat, this world is bigger To be bigger than me, this world is bigger

Am I a stone?