

Before The World Was Round

Danny Michel

From the album Clear

Long before the world was round, before the sky was blue.

Long before the dinosaurs, and me and you.

When ships got lost at sea, washed out of the sky,

And the wind itself was butter breeze,

From which god himself would hide.

I wanna stick with you, to keep the oceans blue.

I wanna spend my life, chasing after you.

Cause if there's one thing I know, it's the world sure can be cruel.

So let me be true to you.

Long before the tidal waves, disease and lemonade.

Long before the catapults, where the pistols met the blade.

We lived under a rock and we fed on zinc and chalk

(killer horn interlude here)

Before the world was round, before there was a sound.

I wanna stick with you, to keep the oceans blue.

I wanna spend my life, chasing after you.

Cause if there's one thing I know, it's the world sure can be cruel.

So let me be true to you.