

# The Only Ones

Moloko

If often in the still of night  
Thoughts turn out twisted  
Well unwind

Uncurl and lay the worries of the world  
By any fire you find  
Dreamers only believers in their sleep  
Under achievers take a leap  
Tell her the secrets that you keep

So close and yet too far out  
Maybe someday you'll hear  
Sweet somethings whispered softly  
Into your ear

To those with afflictions  
Prone to addictions  
To users and to losers  
Doubters and their daughters and sons  
Your angel will come

Maybe she's come and gone  
Already lost the one  
What have you done  
You lost the only one

If you came from something  
And you're headed nowhere  
Out on the run  
Allow this thought to crystallise

It is better in the long run  
To never get there  
And let the journey decide

In all this doom and this gloom  
And pessimistical visions  
Came all condemned men  
All fatalists in metaphysical fear  
How could love be here

To those with afflictions  
Prone to addictions  
To users and losers  
Doubters and their daughters and sons  
Your angel will come

And to those with intentions  
In all three dimensions  
To jokers and to the joke  
Doubters and their daughters and sons  
(maybe you've found the one)

Maybe she's come and gone