

# Shivers Up My Spine

A House

And the smell of the flowers  
And the sweet cool air  
Makes me feel like thinking  
There must be somebody up there  
And the sound of the sea  
And the way it frightens me  
And the howling wind  
Steeped in mystery

It sends shivers, shivers  
Up my spine  
Up my spine

And the fear of silence  
I keep on hearing things  
And the fear of getting too high  
I feel like jumping off  
And the fear of darkness  
I keep on seeing things  
And the things I can't see, see, see  
Scares the living daylights out of me

It sends shivers, shivers  
Up my spine  
Up my spine

But the one thing that gets me every time  
Hardest to conceive  
Is when you see, see, see, see  
What man can be  
Seeing is believing, hearing is frightening  
Man, man, man, man and the evil within  
Stupidity, inhumanity, ignorance and cruelty

Shivers, it sends shivers, shivers  
Up my spine  
Up my spine

And the smell of the flowers  
And the way they are withering  
And the one thing that frightens me  
Is hearing  
Is seeing  
I want to go home  
I want to go home  
I want to go home  
I want to go home, home, home  
I want to go home  
I want to go home  
I want to go home  
I want to go home, home, home  
Home  
Home  
Home