Aimee Mann

Candellabras light your ancient eyes Well, hope may live but passion lies Upon your lips scratched out in blue All loves lies are impromptu
But all of the stars in the darkness

Give me a sign A sign of love Give me a sign A sign of love

Twenty thousand midnight trains will run Past your window, tears will come Do you, whose eyes refuse to see Pass the test of history But all of the stars in the darkness

Give me a sign A sign of love Give me a sign A sign of love Give me a sign A sign of love Give me a sign A sign of love

The heavens are spinning
They're shooting down at us across the sky
But still you are looking and pointing
You don't know why, the signs are in the sky
That's love!
But all of the stars in the darkness

Give me a sign
A sign of love
Give me a sign
A sign of love