

First it's the spark and then it's the flame  
Then it's swinging round round lamp posts in the rain  
Well then it's that feeling that you, you just can't shake  
That your life's about to start and you just can't wait

First it's the spark and then it's the flame  
Then it's getting blind drunk in the middle of the day  
And though it's a comma in a full stop's place  
It's that wherever I go I see your face

Oh, paper skin  
I'm gonna love you, I'm gonna love you now

Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in

First it was fun now it's fireworks  
Was so bright and so harsh that they'll make your eyes hurt  
Oh it's the circles of smoke from your cigarette  
Oh it's the beating of drums in the back of your chest

Oh yeah...

Oh, paper skin  
I'm gonna love you, I'm gonna love you now

Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
Let the light in, let the light in  
[x2]