

Distant Voices

Bush

i never thought i'd get away
'cause all there is fading fast today
maybe you sleep well in your head
but bring on the night let the cold moon burn instead
'cause i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
if i destroy myself

swallowing habits die real hard
and the coat she wore could not conceal the scars
beneath the magic of her lace
are a thousand lonely faces she can't place

'cause i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
if i destroy myself
i can shine on

i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
when i destroy myself
i can shine on
shine!
shine!
shine!

sooner or later masturbator lose
stationary west way running from you
and true to self destructive veins
we have found a way to keep the gifts that maims

cause i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
if i destroy myself
i can move on
i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
if i destroy myself
i can shine on
shine!

i'm gonna find my way
to the sun
if i destroy myself
i can shine on
shine!
shine!
shine!
shine!