

# The World Is Lit By Lightning

Deacon Blue

So maybe you're standing  
In some foreign town  
You've walked for miles  
'Til the heat slows you down

And your jeans and your curls  
Are bleached and split  
And your money and your anger  
Are all used up

Maybe I'm sorry  
About the light in this place  
Makes my heart seem cold  
As the words on these pages

Maybe I'm reminded  
By a shop window display or a decoration  
Like some church candle that might just burn

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you  
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you  
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning  
That I keep telling you that I love you

So you're ten miles out  
Of this city at night  
When do coloured lights  
Become paint and glass and dust  
And how I wonder  
What light to trust  
The light of the distance  
Or the candle that might just burn

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you  
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you  
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning  
That I keep telling you that I love you

Seraphim and cherubim  
Skies full of gold dust  
Moonshine and starlight  
Pockets full of rainbows

Windows and mirrored balls  
Porcelain and silverlake  
Dance hall neons flash and swing  
Blow out your candles

It will call you angel  
Angel  
Angel  
When the world knows your name

Dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you  
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you  
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning  
That I keep telling you that I love you

I love you

I love you

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you

Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you

Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning

That I keep telling you that I love you