

## Shroud of Turin

## Echo & the Bunnymen

I saw him  
He saw me  
That Turin-stained shroud  
In Rimini  
He cried  
And I cried  
We both died  
Laughing  
Him and me  
Why me?  
Why Rimini?

I want you  
You want me  
We both want  
The things we'll never be now  
We see now  
It's sad how  
Some things aren't meant to be  
For we  
Are just you and me  
It never happens when you want it to  
It never does what it's supposed to do  
It's never good enough to see me through  
See me through

I love that shroud that you're in  
I love that you're maturing  
I love that sweet sack you're in  
I love your saccharin

I love that shroud that you're in  
I love that you from Turin  
I love that sweet sack you're in  
I love your saccharin

It never happens when you want it to  
It never does what it's supposed to do  
It's never good enough to see me through  
See me through

He saw me  
I saw him  
We both saw  
Beneath each others'  
Skin deep  
Er than deep  
We both sleep  
To dream of what could be  
For me  
And sing hymns for him and me

It never happens when you want it to  
It never does what it's supposed to do  
It's never good enough to see me through  
See me through

I love that shroud that you're in  
I love that you're from Turin  
I love that sweet sack you're in  
I love your saccharin

I love that shroud that you're in  
I love that you're maturing  
I love that sweet sack you're in  
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