

The way the light falls

Inspiral Carpets

Some days I see only evil in the world
Some days I see everything
Good days I see beauty in
Just the way the light falls on your face
Look what it's doing to me
See what this monster is doing to me

Some days I see cynics in sequins
Some days in the mirror I see
There's good intention in the words that I speak
Though the mind is willing the muscle is weak
Look what it's doing to me
See what this monster's doing to me

You'll be on my mind I'll be on the phone
You deserve better than this we both know
Thanks for giving me so many chances
Thanks for giving me so many chances

See the smile on the new music pages
Now his face is all of the rages
Hey pretty satellite sing me a tune
The one I love is the man on the moon
Look what it's doing to me
See what this monster's doing to me

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