

# Lamp Of Heaven

James Reyne

We caught the moon oh all things wasted  
Favours wealth and time  
Fools and minions powers pasted  
Thieves who rob by night

Calling the lamp of heaven  
Sitting on the edge of the world  
All things are gold or given  
Don't forget to follow that girl

The spirit hung on gold and silver  
Hear the crescent call  
Robbers running down that river  
Chasing waterfalls

All the stars and all the spacemen  
Cruising round the sky tonight  
All the points of inspiration  
Out of mind and out of sight