## **Shine**

**James** 

Shot myself - ricochet Crisis as an opportunity Curtain call to loud applause As you fall upon your sword

Wake up in a stranger's bed Hangover and then some Can't remember what was said What's her name & what we've done Wake up in a stranger's head This one stresses income On the rich list born and bred Blames attached to every sum

Shot myself - ricochet
Crisis as an opportunity
Loud applause
Revealing the conceal - loser
Shot myself - ricichet
Crisis as an opportunity
Curtain falls to loud applause
The tattoo says it all
Hope and glory

Where is the peace and the whole
In a half life
I can't control my sabotuer
Call it my nature
Name it addiction
Kiss on the lips will
Soon turn sour
Innocence lost in the
Grip of a handjob
After the surge of ecstasy
I'm walking out the door
Hope and glory

Sh, sh, sh, shine like a ghost Sh, sh, sh, shine to be Loved the most When you're gone your songs Outlive your story

How many woes in the Whole of a half life Anything goes on the End of a peace pipe Overexposed in the Curve of a half pipe Caught in the grip Of a solar flare