

Bedroom Shrine

Marc Almond

I'm praying at my bedroom shrine
Saying the words to make you mine
All the candles and the flowers
To brighten up my lonely hours
Wishing you were in my arms
Instead of only in my head
Praying at my bedroom shrine
Looking at a photograph
And crying to myself
I'm lying to myself
That you and me
Could ever be
Intimately together.
I'm praying at my bedroom shrine
On my knees waiting for a sign
All the incense and the charms
Are going to bring you into my arms
I'm closing my eyes
For a soul that cries
Praying at my bedroom shrine
Looking at your photograph
And crying to myself
That you and me
Could ever be
Intimately together
I gave my soul
I gave my blood
At the alter to
Obsessive love
I'm under your spell
In a love from Hell
Who can tell
Where this will end
My bedroom shrine
Waiting for a sign
I'm calling down the gods
For love against the odds
My bedroom shrine
Pretending that your mine
I've an effigy of you
To keep me through the night
Will you ever know
This yearning in my soul
Will you ever know
Just how it feels to die inside
In my lonely room
With my empty bed
Wishing you were here
Instead of in my head