

## Stained Glass

Motorpsycho

Like stained glass  
like ten thousand colours  
tinting me gently with waves of light  
drowsy, so perfect this shimmer  
spinning me slowly into the good night  
in tune with all I am  
in dreams I understand

Stained glass ,midnight cobolt  
all I remember and all I know  
so certain, now for the first time  
now for the first time I know what to do  
in tune with all I am  
in dreams I understand

be a virus  
steal your control  
flow into your iris  
and touch your soul