

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