

Pure

Nina Gordon

is this the future that i've promised myself?
a pretty perfume bottle on the shelf
take it down and i'm someone else
a perfect spell is

pure, the dark night is far behind me
and i'm sure the white light will come and find me
and i'm pure and now i know that i'm all i ever want to be

are you some some silent god that i can't see
cos i feel you building up inside of me
theres nowhere else i would rather be
memory is

I'm lost in time in my head
floating through the sky from my bed
i'm imagining that i am dead
it's a lonely view

if this is the beginning of some heavenly dream
well i'll just sit back and enjoy the scene
my heart beats slow like a soft machine
so tenderly i'm

so pure and i'm pure and
lost in time and in my head
floating through the sky from my bed
i'm gone, i'm dead