

## 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