

## Hit Song

Peter Murphy

Walking in the street  
Breath the only friend  
Strangers pass me by  
I'm moving, moving with the wind  
Inside me now, the gold  
The gold at rainbows end  
Stranger to myself, a stranger  
Stranger till the end  
Behind the closed door  
The one we painted green  
To remind me of the perfect plan

Wash my face in fields of green  
Take me to the stars for free  
Point me to the high wire call  
Wake me true and wake me all

Walk me in the streets  
Take me, to a view on high  
To an empire state  
Tease, tease and bake me dry  
Swerve and turn on me  
Melt me, melt me to the wall  
Like an unspeant fortune, I'm running  
Running with the call  
Behind the closed door  
The one we painted green  
To remind me of a perfect plan

Wash my face  
In fields of green  
Take me to the stars for free  
point me to the high wire call  
Wake me true and wake me all