

I Am My Own Name

Peter Murphy

I am my own name
I am my own
I am my own name, my own name
My own name
My own name
I am

No thin pixie
White and drawn
No shaded shadow
No monk head shorn
No jaded shock star
Or blackened thorn
No heathen cynic
No lover scorned

A seeking searcher
A shifting shape
A spirit lifter
Where the sea doth break
I fought the misers pawn to king
Where death drew sick
I call out the ring
Move and shimmer
In the magical dust
Swing the lanterns of the Sacred

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I fought the misers
Pawn to king
Where death drew out
Call out The Ring
Move shimmer in the magical dust
Swing the lanterns at the sacred Musk

No pixie, nor white and drawn
No shaded shadow
No monk head shorn
No jaded shock star

No blackened thorn
No...
Seeking searcher
Shifting shape

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How is the new baby
This is a pitiful country around
How is the new baby
This is a pitiful country around here

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