

## The Orchids

Psychic TV

When all the numbers swim together  
And all the shadows settle  
When doors forced open shut again  
A flytrap and a petal  
My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them  
And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light  
It is so clear I realize  
And here at last I have my eyes

When all the figures sound retreat  
The soft skin starts to shrivel  
When dreams made real become less sweet  
The orchid and the metal  
My sex turns and claws rush to spill them  
And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light  
It is so pure I can arrive  
Without the fear of seeing my eyes

When all the characters full size

And every moon is level  
When all the spirits burn in lies  
As center grief by steel  
My eyes burn and claws rush in to fill them  
And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light  
It is so clear I realize  
And now at last I have my eyes

And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light  
And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light  
I fall in love with the light  
And in the morning after the night  
I fall in love with the light

Na na na na na na...

I fall in love with the light  
I fall in love with the light