

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