

Turn To Stone

Siouxsie and the Banshees

High above
The sickle moon
All senseless thought
Slips and drowns
A place, a time
Gone out of mind
Reaction swims
The opal tide

Ferry me down, leave well alone
Ferry me down, turn to stone

Here within
My phantom flesh
Welcome in
The glowing guest
Far inside
The absolute
Instinct leaves
Us standing mute

Ferry me down, leave well alone
Ferry me down, turn to stone

Heaven sent
Some dark marvel
Fool's gold
As cold as marble

High above
The sickle moon
Your hidden dreams
Chill and swoon
A place, a time
Gone out of sight
Pulse the blood
Statue of light

Ferry me down, leave well alone
Ferry me down, turn to stone