

Reformation

Spandau Ballet

Bleak and tired Western skies
Silence crashing with quiet lies
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, Reformation.

I saw you running through my dreams
Question held me to the scene
Your face was wet with perspiration
Reformation, Reformation.

There's something wrong
There's something wrong
Man is something that must be overcome
Quick, snap, break, crack, complication
Reformation, Reformation.

I saw you running through my dreams
A sun that burst through a cloudy scene
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, Reformation.

Bleak and tired Western skies
Silence crashing with quiet lies
Shattered glass reflects elation
Reformation, Reformation.