

See Your Lights

The Church

Come down
Come down, come to me
She's somewhere sliding through me
Even though I can't believe it
If I look in the earth, receive you
How come I see you

I'm never coming down
From the ceiling sister, losing life
We're spinning down and down
Watch the medium, sister

Gonna flow a note/Come flow now through yourself
I hate to love you now baby on my own I see you
You have to haunt yourself

How come I see your lights
They keep paralyzing me
Try a little light on me
Everything's so bright

How come I see your lights in me

Winding your way through this room full of flesh
Science, sexuality, the heat of your breath
Each bead of sweat, the message is sent
And army of hips, and trenches to defend
You can call your name/court a young maid again and again
Wear out your welcome, and escape on a train
Slither on up to a shining star
Concern yourself with the weird and bizarre
Disappear like smoke in a cold night sky
With a warm soft throb and a flash of light

How come I see your lights
They keep paralyzing me
Hey, try a little light on me
Everything's so bright

How come you see your lights in me
Come away, come away
Come away, come away

(How come I see your lights)