

# Shine

The Psychedelic Furs

Shine  
I heard her sing  
I need a voice given anything  
All I want to dream  
Flattery

Days that never come  
To shine a light on the damage done  
Somedays without a sound  
I feel the dark even closer now  
I wear it, a winter coat  
I'm far away but not far enough  
What's true is torn  
And shouted down  
The world's at my feet  
And it turns when I speak  
And it shines

Shine and all that is  
Comes down upon me  
Shine and all that is  
Sleep, it never comes  
I lay awake  
All the shutters drawn  
Look at me I'm shamed  
My bottle done  
I hear her beating down on dirty wings  
I feel the room move under me  
I'm far away but not far enough  
What's true is torn  
And out of place  
The world's at my feet  
And it turns when I speak  
And it shines

Shine  
I heard her sing  
A crooked voice and a dirty wings  
Beating under me  
Flattery  
The world's at my feet  
And it turns when I speak  
On its drums and its wheels

Shine  
Shine and all that is  
Comes down upon me  
Shine and all that is  
Comes down upon me  
Shine and all that is  
Comes down upon me