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