

## Our Movie

Toyah

(Willcox / Bogen / Bush)

Let my light blast a shadow into the trees  
Be my tall black ghost moved by the breeze  
We'll shine our movie into the sky  
Watch this world like a vast green eye

I'm walking in a garden  
The plot grows

Walking in a garden where a Christmas tree grows  
Standing at the foot of a brook  
The pregnant mare smiles and moves so slow  
She is so amazing  
I can feel her foal grow  
She is so amazing  
Strike a match, light a cigarette  
Turn and go

Walking on the sands in the city of death  
Dismembered bodies breathe dismembered breathe  
Dancing on time in my mourning dress  
Trapped in the void of eternal stress

I'm walking, I'm dying  
What's this movie?

Walking on the sands in the city of death  
Dismembered bodies breathe dismembered breathe  
Dancing on time in my mourning dress  
Trapped in the void of eternal stress

She  
She is so amazing  
Time  
Oh, my death  
It'll be amazing.