

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