

Tiger! Tiger!

Toyah

(Willcox / Bray / Bogen / Francis / Bush)

A raging sea brings a bird on the breeze to me
Driftwood snap in me
Pent-up frustrations bring storm to me

Tiger! Tiger! Burning bright
Tiger! Tiger! Burning bright

Return with a vengeance
A craving in me
Stirs fury through my body
Lost pentangles
Scornful friends
Forget all hurt with ease
Return to scorn again

I feel no regrets
Your fortunes are hollow
I silently laugh at your plastic sorrows

Did he who made the lamb make thee?
Did he?

Tiger! Tiger! Burning bright
In the forests of the night
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

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Tiger! Tiger!
Tiger! Tiger!
Tiger! Tiger!
Burn in me!