

# 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?

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

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