

Lemon, see through in the sunlight  
She wore lemon, never in the daylight  
She's gonna make you cry  
She's gonna make you whisper and moan  
But when you're dry, she draws water from a stone

I feel like I'm slowly, slowly, slowly slipping under  
I feel like I'm holding onto nothing

She wore lemon to colour in the cold grey night  
She had heaven and she held on so tight  
A man makes a picture, a moving picture  
Through light projected he can see himself up close  
A man captures colour, a man likes to stare  
He turns his money into light to look for her  
And I feel like I'm drifting, drifting, drifting from the shore  
And I feel like I'm swimming out to her

Ohhhhhh.....  
Midnight is where the day begins (3x)

Lemon, see through in the sunlight  
A man builds a city with banks and cathedrals  
A man melts the sand so he can  
See the world outside You're gonna meet her there  
A man makes a car She's your destination  
And builds roads to run (them) on You gotta get to her  
A man dreams of leaving She's imagination  
But he always stays behind  
And these are the days when our work has come assunder  
And these are the days when we look for something other

Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins  
Midnight is where the day begins

A man makes a picture, a moving picture  
Through light projected  
He can see himself up close Gotta meet her there  
A man captures colour She's your destination  
A man likes to stare There's no sleeping there  
He turns his money into light She's imagination  
To look for her  
She is the dreamer  
She's imagination  
Through the light projected  
He can see himself up close