

Shivers Up My Spine

A House

And the smell of the flowers
And the sweet cool air
Makes me feel like thinking
There must be somebody up there
And the sound of the sea
And the way it frightens me
And the howling wind
Steeped in mystery

It sends shivers, shivers
Up my spine
Up my spine

And the fear of silence
I keep on hearing things
And the fear of getting too high
I feel like jumping off
And the fear of darkness
I keep on seeing things
And the things I can't see, see, see
Scares the living daylights out of me

It sends shivers, shivers
Up my spine
Up my spine

But the one thing that gets me every time
Hardest to conceive
Is when you see, see, see, see
What man can be
Seeing is believing, hearing is frightening
Man, man, man, man and the evil within
Stupidity, inhumanity, ignorance and cruelty

Shivers, it sends shivers, shivers
Up my spine
Up my spine

And the smell of the flowers
And the way they are withering
And the one thing that frightens me
Is hearing
Is seeing
I want to go home
I want to go home
I want to go home
I want to go home, home, home
I want to go home
I want to go home
I want to go home
I want to go home, home, home
Home
Home
Home