In a garden in the house of love,
I'm sitting lonely on a plastic chair
The sun is cruel when he hides away,
I need a sister - I'll just stay

A little girl, a little guy
- in a church or in a school
Little Jesus are you watching me,
I'm so young - just eighteen

She... she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On

In a garden in a house of love,
there's nothing real just a coat of arms
I'm not the pleasure that I used to be
- so young - just eighteen

She... she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On

I don't know why I dream this way
The sky is purple and things are right every day
I don't know why, it's just this world's so far away
But I won't fight, and I won't hate
Well not today...

She... she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On she, she, she Shine On