

## Golden Frames

Kt Tunstall

It was the middle of the night  
When she found there was something  
On her mind  
Pointless to fight, there was  
Nothing to be done about the  
Persistent nature of it  
Emanating from the doorframe  
Was a hum that grew into a roar  
Followed by the light  
Followed by the light  
Followed by the terrible light

In my life I've never seen  
Anything quite like it  
And I've been around for years  
With the eyes of a bird, me  
And the nose of a fox, me  
I'm prepared, but I'm scared  
It's coming for me

She was popular and pretty  
Everybody knew her name  
You couldn't count on the walls  
Of the kitchen all the  
Pictures in the golden frames  
Oh the pictures in the golden frames  
But she was followed by the light  
Followed by the light  
Swallowed by the terrible light

In my life I've never seen  
Anything quite like it  
And I've been around for years  
With the eyes of a bird, me  
And the nose of a fox, me  
I'm prepared, but I'm scared  
It's coming for me

Woo-ooo...

Oh look into the Golden Frames  
Step into the Golden Frames  
Be careful of the Golden Frames