

Your Museum

Matthew Ryan

Will you have me
Inside your museum?
Will you let me bang your drum?
Smile when you come
And unlock the door?

There's a world
A world that's not so hard
Where the dark is lit with sparks
Like headlights on a car
She's moving through my trees

The sky is as bright tonight
As my eyes
The darkest parts are behind me now
And soon the sun will rise, the sun will rise

Maybe once
In a hundred million years
Has there been one like you my dear
So bright, so pure, so clear
The torch that lights my way

The sky is as bright tonight
As my eyes
The darkest parts are behind me now
And soon the sun will rise, the sun will rise