

First it's the spark and then it's the flame
Then it's swinging round round lamp posts in the rain
Well then it's that feeling that you, you just can't shake
That your life's about to start and you just can't wait

First it's the spark and then it's the flame
Then it's getting blind drunk in the middle of the day
And though it's a comma in a full stop's place
It's that wherever I go I see your face

Oh, paper skin
I'm gonna love you, I'm gonna love you now

Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in

First it was fun now it's fireworks
Was so bright and so harsh that they'll make your eyes hurt
Oh it's the circles of smoke from your cigarette
Oh it's the beating of drums in the back of your chest

Oh yeah...

Oh, paper skin
I'm gonna love you, I'm gonna love you now

Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in
Let the light in, let the light in
[x2]