

1959

Dreadful Shadows

[Sisters Of Mercy Cover]

Living as an angel in the  
Place that I was born  
Living on air  
Living in heaven  
Giving the lie down, the line  
To the  
There's my heaven  
And I know  
Which way the wind blows  
In nineteen fifty-nine  
Which way the wind blows  
In nineteen fifty-nine  
And the wind blows still  
And the wind blows wild again  
For a little child an never kill this clean  
This way  
And it feels like me today  
Tell me  
Do you feel the same?  
Isabelle?  
Or do you feel like nineteen fifty-nine?  
...Do you feel like nineteen fifty-nine?  
And the wind blows wild again  
And the wind blows wild  
In nineteen fifty-nine  
In fifty-nine  
Isabelle  
Do you, do you fell the same?  
Come with me  
Like a little child  
Like another gun  
Like homeless, restless, known to none, like  
Way beyond the line  
Like it never was  
In nineteen fifty-nine