

# The Game

## Echo & the Bunnymen

A sense of duty was my one intention  
And an ugly beauty was my own invention  
Pride build on your refusal  
And I refuse to need your approval

Too many seekers  
Too few beacons  
But through the fog  
We'll keep on beaming

Through the crying hours of your glittering years  
All the living out of your tinsel tears  
And the midnight trains that I never made  
'Cause I'd already played the game

Everybody's got their own good reason  
Why their favorite season is their favorite season  
Winter winners and those summers sons  
Are good for everyone, good for everyone

Spring has sprung  
And autumns so well done  
And now I must do what  
As to be done

It's a better thing that we do now  
Forgetting everything, the why's and how's  
While you reminisce about the things you miss  
You won't be ready to kiss goodbye

The earth is a world  
The world is a ball  
A ball in a game  
With no rules at all

And just as I wonder  
At the beauty of it all  
You'd go and drop it  
And it breaks when it falls

I'll never understand why you thought I would  
Need to be reassured and be understood  
When I always knew that your bad's my good  
And I was ready to be loved

A sense of duty was my one intention  
And an ugly beauty was my own invention  
Pride build on your refusal  
And I refuse to need your approval

Understand why you thought I would  
Need to be reassured and be understood  
When I always knew that your bad's my good  
And I was ready to be

It's a better thing that we do now  
Forgetting everything, the why's and how's

You reminisce about the things you miss  
You will be ready to kiss

Through the crying hours of your glittering years  
All the living out of your tinsel tears  
And the midnight trains that I never made  
'Cause I'd already played the game