

Light Me Up

Flyte

Call above the atmosphere
Kept on ice for 90 years
Fading out on sleeping pills
Camel blue and morning thrills

I'm dying out and I need you to light me up, light me up
You're burning brightly
I need you to light me up, light me up

English grey broke out the sun
Seasons merging into one
Naked flame and kerosene
Diamond white and racing view

I'm dying out and I need you to light me up, light me up
You're burning brightly
I need you to light me up, light me up

The revolving doors with the high rise sin
Coming by the smoke on your kitchen sink
It's where the cameras flash and the mortals freeze
And the writers block up the magazines
Where the boys escape from the primary classes
And grow moustaches and lensless glasses
We're losing weight and we're shedding skin
But we're turning straight and we're tuning in
And I'll take my pills and I'll make my bed
And I'll find my phones and I'll feed my head
And I'll pay my way, get to work on time
And I'll come on late every Friday night

I'm dying out and I need you to light me up, light me up
You're burning brightly
I need you to light me up, light me up
I'm dying out and I need you to light me up, light me up
You're burning brightly
I need you to light me up
So light me up