

## 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