

# Immaculate

Francis Dunnery

Moved outside of the circle,  
And my mind is tired and my neck's half worn  
Someone told me I'm different  
As I hold on tight to the things I own  
Look what's sewn in my lining  
As I let go all of the things I own

Where no flowers die  
Where no walls are needed  
Where no hurt can grab ya

Immaculate  
Grown inside our mind  
Affirmations on where we're going  
don't take no notice of what the man said  
Cos immaculate id sitting in your head

Moved outside of the circle  
And my mind is tired and my heart is worn  
Someone says that I'm different  
As I hold on tight to the things I own

Where the angels fly  
Where no homes get broken  
And we're all together

Immaculate  
Grown inside our mind  
Affirmations on where we're going  
don't take no notice of what the man said  
Cos immaculate is sitting in your head

If only I could tell you that you are what you believe  
The hurting would be over and we would both be free  
If only you'd believe me when I said you're beautiful  
The images would manifest and beautiful you'd be  
If only I could show you what Immaculate could be  
The negative would perish and the positive would be  
If only you'd allow yourself to hear what I've just said  
Then pretty soon you'd realise that immaculate is sitting in yo  
ur head

Moved outside of the circle  
And my neck got broke and my mind got blown