

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