

Golden Frames

Kt Tunstall

It was the middle of the night
When she found there was something
On her mind
Pointless to fight, there was
Nothing to be done about the
Persistent nature of it
Emanating from the doorframe
Was a hum that grew into a roar
Followed by the light
Followed by the light
Followed by the terrible light

In my life I've never seen
Anything quite like it
And I've been around for years
With the eyes of a bird, me
And the nose of a fox, me
I'm prepared, but I'm scared
It's coming for me

She was popular and pretty
Everybody knew her name
You couldn't count on the walls
Of the kitchen all the
Pictures in the golden frames
Oh the pictures in the golden frames
But she was followed by the light
Followed by the light
Swallowed by the terrible light

In my life I've never seen
Anything quite like it
And I've been around for years
With the eyes of a bird, me
And the nose of a fox, me
I'm prepared, but I'm scared
It's coming for me

Woo-ooo...

Oh look into the Golden Frames
Step into the Golden Frames
Be careful of the Golden Frames