

Writing To St Peter

Mojave 3

Said she's writing to St. Peter
'Cause it didn't haunt her
be quite slow
to bring an angel to her doll
and help her walk away

tied in black and white
you're a book that binds
and wraps around
a colour painted on a wall
there's nothing here
that's any brighter

you still watch him driving cars
you thought the world was so much faster
when he held you in his arms
you thought the world was so much nicer

tied in black and white
you're a book that binds
and wraps around
a colour painted on a wall
there's nothing here
that's any brighter
that's any brighter
that's any brighter

you said lies are always better
written in a letter
'cause they seem more real
but you know things are so much sadder
when they don't matter
anyway

tied in black and white
you're a book that binds
and wraps around
a colour painted on a wall
there's nothing here
that's any brighter
that's any brighter
that's any brighter
that's any brighter