

Silver Shade

Peter Murphy

And I'm thinking, I'm counting waves
I'm stopping drinking those severing waves
I'm gonna ask a king to freeze 'em up
No one ask that king to free his slaves

Look she made me pour
Like wine, overcaught

You got some secret or some lovely fate
You got me drawing petals in your lake
You'll ask God, don a crimson splendid cloak
Time to take a chance to choke the flow

Get flow like some silver shade
They're flaking to the vulgar silver made
I'm zipping out in a glistening shipper
You dug deep in a glitter ripper

I found a secret and it's not to late
I'd had me showing blind men how to escape
I've woven down this crimson splendid cloak
Now I'm teaching up to tend the folk

Look she tells me - blue eyes
Like wine, overcaught

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You got me drawing petals in your lake
You'll ask God, don a crimson splendid cloak
Time to take a chance to choke the flow

Get flow like some silver shade
They're flaking to the vulgar silver made
I'm zipping out in a glistening shipper
You dug deep in a glitter ripper

Uhh...

Lalalalala...

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