Shooting Sun

Siouxsie and the Banshees

We've been waiting, inside our fears

Eyes that scorn you, imprison you with tears

Now awoken, rise up your new age schemes

Like the shooting sun, mirrors your golden dreams

We'll wait for you 'til dawn - it's ringing in

To stare back at the eyes that scorn

We've been sinking, with every step they spurn Now we're thinking, it's time for them to burn Crept up slowly, with a pocket full of beams Softly spoken, "Take these eyes and see" And we'll curse the years of stone We'll laugh in the eyes that scorn - ringing in

- We'll light them one by one, touched by the shooting sun Flames run in golden streams, echoing golden dreams We'll kiss them one by one, just like the shooting sun We'll burst the years of stone, We'll laugh in the eyes that scorn - ring it in
- We'll burst the years of stone,
 We'll laugh in the eyes that scorn ring it in
- We'll light them one by one,
- We'll burst the years of stone touched by the shooting sun
- We'll laugh in the eyes that scorn
- We'll kiss them one by one
- We'll burst the years of stone like my shooting sun
- We'll laugh in the eyes that scorn my shooting sun