

Lightning White

The Church

The toffee tar of our wrong road has melted
Crashed the car but no one ever felt it
In summer when it rains on a hot wet night
And everything looks spooky in the lightning white

You say, 'Hey, is everything ok?'
You're in your old Arabian nights
Long, long way to me

And has the money been sorted
Have all the men disappeared
And have the people cavorted
It's reported
We're near
Just as I fear

The greedy smile of a creature now ending
Another mile and everyone befriending
Those humid evenings, it's just like Pompeii
When the first shock hit it lit up like day
When the players all stopped and dropped down their acts
And the lava lover lie, stops in her tracks
You go 'Oh!' over a rainbow and the old Arabian nights
Right now, long ago

And has the stuff been imported
And have the audience cheered
And have the customers bought it
Its sort of cheer
Just as I fear

I gotta go in the other direction
I got a god, his name is perfection
I got a girl, she is my reflection
I got a world of total connection

In summer when the atmosphere caves in the roof
And all the stars in the black sky hold themselves aloof
You think my eyes are on the blink
But I'm in my old Arabian nights drowning in the sink

And has the money been sorted
And have the room disappeared
And have you people cavorted
It's reported
We're near...