

Haloes

The House of Love

Fire is a beautiful word
Is the wing of our Lord
Is a beautiful lullaby
How can you know what is real
When a camera lies
And you believe colours fly
How, don't you love haloes
Don't, you love, don't you love haloes

Shame is a line on a face
And the smell in a wind
He was finally in you
Like a fly in a tin
Or a bug in a bird
I have found
What is really within you
Hey
Don't you love, don't you love haloes
I said don't
Don't, you love, don't you love haloes

I said hey, love, don't, you love, haloes
Haloes, haloes, haloes
Haloes...

When the singer awoke from the storm
Drunk from the crowd
He was casually singing
Lies and belief are the same
You can give it a name
You can sing as a lullaby

Now, don't, you love, don't you love haloes
I said don't, you love, don't you love haloes
I said don't, you love, don't you love haloes
Don't, you love, don't you love haloes
Haloes
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