

Shine On

The House of Love

In a garden in the house of love, sitting lonely on a plastic chair

The sun is cruel when he hides away, I need a sister - I'll just stay

A little girl, a little guy - in a little church or in a school
Little Jesus are you watching me, I'm so young - just eighteen

She, she, she, she Shine On
Shine On
Shine On

In a garden in a house of love, there's nothing real just a coat of arms

I'm not the pleasure that I used to be - so young - just eighteen

She, she, she, she Shine On
Shine On
Shine On

I don't know why I dream this way
The sky is purple and things are right every day
I don't know, it's just this world's so far away
But I won't fight, and I won't hate
Well not today

In a garden in the house of love
Sitting lonely on a plastic chair
The sun is cruel when he hides away

Shine On...
Shine On
Shine On

....and on...and on...

Shine
Shine On
Shine
Shine
Shine