

# The Game

## Echo & the Bunnymen

A sense of duty was my one intention  
And an ugly beauty was my own invention  
Pride, a proud refusal,  
And I refuse to need your approval Too many seekers  
Too few beacons  
But through the fog  
We'll keep on beaming Through the crying hours of your glitter years  
All the living out of your tinsel tears  
And the midnight trains I never made  
'Cause I'd already played the game Everybody's got their own good reason  
Why their favorite season is their favorite season  
Winter's winners and those summer sons  
Aren't good for everyone, aren't good for everyone Spring has sprung  
And autumn's so well done  
So well done  
and it's a better thing that we do now  
Forgetting everything, the why's and how's  
While you reminisce about the things you miss  
You won't be ready to kiss goodbye The earth is a world  
The world is a ball  
A ball in a game  
With no rules at all And just as I wonder  
At the beauty of it all  
You'd go and drop it  
And it breaks when it falls I'll never understand why you thought I would  
Need to be reassured and be understood  
When I always knew, your bad's my good  
And I was ready, ready to be loved Born under Mars,  
with Jupiter rising  
Fallen from stars  
that lit my horizon. I never understand why you thought I would  
Need to be reassured and be understood  
When I always knew that your bad's my good  
And I was ready to be Through the crying hours of your glittering years  
All the living out of your tinsel tears  
And the midnight trains that I never made  
'Cause I'd already played the game It's a better thing that we do now  
Forgetting everything, the why's and how's  
You reminisce about the things you miss

You won'tl be ready to kissGoodbye

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