

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 approvalToo many seekers
Too few beacons
But through the fog
We'll keep on beamingThrough 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 gameEverybody'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 everyoneSpring 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 goodbyeThe earth is a world
The world is a ball
A ball in a game
With no rules at allAnd just as I wonder
At the beauty of it all
You'd go and drop it
And it breaks when it fallsI'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 lovedBorn 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 beThrough 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 gameIt'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't be ready to kissGoodbye

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