New Horizons

Echo & the Bunnymen

If... I got distant

From all the gifts that heaven sent... every missed and misspent...

Wish... every instant

Every twist was different...

Not every lip sent kiss meant...

This... is the distance... between guilt and innocence...

In self-built self defence...New horizons, new horizons, new horizons, new horizonsIs... this my sentence

All this life as penitence?

In the past imperfect

Tense... are the senses...

Life just a sequence of events... then a breathless silence

New horizons, new horizons, new horizons

New horizons, new horizons, new horizons, new horizonsIf... I got distant

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That every twist was different...

Not every lip sent kiss meant...

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New horizons, new horizons, new horizons, new horizons, horizons, horizons, horizons

(I want something more) Anything

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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