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 horizons, new horizonsIf... I got distant
From all the gifts that heaven sent... every missed and misspent...
Wish... every instant
That 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 horizons
New horizons, new horizons, new horizons, new horizonsHorizons, horizons, horizons, horizons
(I want something more) Anything
(I want something more) Anything
(I want something more) Anything
(I want something more) Anything
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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