Silver

Echo & the Bunnymen

Sealed in a gondolier

My planet sweet on a silver salver

Bailed out my worst fears

'Cause man has to be his own saviorBlind sailors, imprisoned jailers

God tame us, no one to blame us

The sky is blue, my hands untied

A world that's true through our clean eyesJust look at you with burning lips

You're living proof at my fingertipsSwamped through a tidal wave

Laughed in the face of a brand new day

Food for survival thought

Mapped out the place where I planned to stayAll the way, well behaved

Just in case it slips away

The sky is blue, my hands untied

A world that's true through our clean eyesJust look at you with burning lips

You're living proof at my fingertipsLa la laThe sky is blue, my hands untied

A world that's true through our clean eyes

Just look at you with burning lips

You're living proof at my fingertipsTi-ti-ti-tips

Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips

Ti-ti-ti-ti-tipsLa la la

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/