

Barberini Square

Cherry Ghost

Where the fountains freeze
and teetering heels fall to their knees
in disrepair
a dozen limping midnights
leave me thereWhere the vandals loot
and no magnum opus
dares to stoop
the cupboards bare
drag your heels to Barberini SquareI close my fist around
the poles from north to south
no blushes to burn
long, long gone
nothing to no-one
moving on, moving onI have watched the trains
pulling away time and again
from platforms stains
with lovers tears
and grateful arms the sameJust a name to sing
cross white hot coals
a winter wind
to climb the stairs
and grace my lips on Barberini SquareI close my fist around
the poles from north to south
no blushes to burn
long, long gone
nothing to no-one
moving on, moving onIn a certain light
your face could launch
a bare knuckle fight
with scowls to spare
drag your heels to Barberini SquareI close my fist around
the poles from north to south
no blushes to burn
long, long gone
nothing to no-one
moving on, moving onLong gone, long, long gone

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>