The Game

Echo & The Bunnymen

A sense of duty was my one intention
And an ugly beauty was my own invention
Pride build on your refusal
And I refuse to need your approval
Too many seekers
Too few beacons
But through the fog
We'll keep on beaming
Through 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 game
Everybody's got their own good reason
Why their favorite season is their favorite season
Winter winners and those summers sons
Are good for everyone, good for everyone
Spring has sprung
And autumns so well done
And now I must do what
As to be done
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 goodbye
The earth is a world
The world is a ball
A ball in a game
With no rules at all
And just as I wonder
At the beauty of it all
You'd go and drop it
And it breaks when it falls
I'll 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 be loved
A sense of duty was my one intention
And an ugly beauty was my own invention
Pride build on your refusal

And I refuse to need your approval
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 be
It's a better thing that we do now
Forgetting everything, the why's and how's
You reminisce about the things you miss
You will be ready to kiss
Through 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 game

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