

Guiding Light (Live At Rome Olympic Stadium)

Muse

Pure hearts and stumble
In my hands they crumble
And fragile and stripped to the core
I can't hurt you anymore
Loved by numbers
You losing, life's wonder
And touch like strangers detached
I can't feel you anymore And sunshine, trapped in our hearts
It could rise again, but I'm lost
And crushed
I'm cold and confused with no guiding light left inside
You were my guiding light
Woo ho whoa Ho, ho, mhoo, ha
And come from and won't come befoiled I still reach for you
But I'm lost and I'm crushed
I'm cold and confused with no guiding light left inside
You're my guiding light
There is no guiding light left inside
There's no guiding light in us

Songwriters

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