

Sing For Absolution

The String Quartet

Lips are turning blue
A kiss that can't renew
I only dream of you
My beautifulTip toe to your room
A starlight in the gloom
I only dream of you
And you never knewSing for absolution
I will be singing
And falling from your grace
oohThere's nowhere left to hide
In no one to confide
The truth burns deep inside
And will never dieLips are turning blue
A kiss that can't renew
I only dream of you
My beautifulSing for absolution
I will be singing
Falling from your graceSing for absolution
I will be singing
Falling from your graceyeahOur wrongs remain unrectified
And our souls won't be exhumed

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