

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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