Shine

Play Dead

I'm stepping on a grey head
Seen through black and white
I'm tired of being a pin man
Shying from the light
I'm living on desire
These pleasures came too high
I'm dodging round the corpses
who'd beat me for a priceWe're painting pictures
We're painting pretty pictures
look how they shine
we're drifting on a river
stepping out of time... shine
They comment appraition
The truth they never told
They're searching for a rainbow
and a little pot of gold
they're smashing the illusion
each new romantic word
they're filling up the palm beach
we'll fight until we serveWe're painting pictures
We're painting pretty pictures
look how they shine
we're drifting on a river
stepping out of time... shine
We're painting pictures
We're painting pretty pictures
look how they shine
we're drifting on a river
stepping out of time... shineShine... Shine... Shine... Shine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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