

Heathen (The Rays) - Live

David Bowie

Steel on the skyline
Sky made of glass
Made for a real world
All things must passOooWaiting for something
Looking for someone
Is there no reason?
Have I stared too long?Ooo, oooYou say you'll leave meAnd when the sun is low
And the rays high
I can see it now
I can feel it die
Ooo, ooo

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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