Take

Tunng

All eyes ablaze
He saw her in the old light
Whoa, in the old light
Seventy years to fly
Closer to the sunlight
Whoa, to the sunlight

She sings to the stereo
Making dirty pictures with her hands
In the lamplight
Knows where the mourners go
We'll sing a coronach, bringing you back
From the grey light

Runs to the car and goes
Screaming through the streets, heart and his lungs
And computer
Listens to every beat
Whispers in his sleep, if there's a drift
From the old law

Years are a trifling thing
Passing in an eye's blink
Whoa, in an eye's blink
Forty-five years go by
In nothing but a day's time
Whoa, in a day's time

Take to take to take...

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Whoa, in the old light
Seventy years to fly
Closer to the sunlight
Whoa, to the sunlight

Lyrics submitted by Eryn.

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