Reformation

Spandau Ballet

Bleak and tired western skies Silence crashing with quiet lies Shattered glass reflects elation Reformation, reformation I saw you running through my dreams Question held me to the scene Your face was wet with perspiration Reformation, reformation There?s something wrong, there?s something wrong Man is something that must be overcome Quick, snap, break, crack, complication Reformation, reformation I saw you running through my dreams A sun burst through a cloudy scene Shattered glass reflects elation Reformation, reformation Bleak and tired western skies Silence crashing with quiet lies Shattered glass reflects elation Reformation, reformation

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