

Miniature Sun

[XTC](#)

Im 12 oclock, all daylight hours
Ill warm your bed, Ill grow your flowers
Like Im a miniature sun
This ball ignited when she told me I was her only oneIm not the same now
Im not that plain little boy
Im all aflame now
Im king up here like a miniature sunNo life comes close, Im rising higher
On holiday, on ball of fire
You made a miniature sun
There's no more shadows in this world she says Im her only oneIm not the same now
Im not that plain little boy
Im all aflame now
I radiate like a miniature sunNow everything looks right today
A billion watts of bright today
And Im a blazing kite today
I think Ill float around her houseAnd tell her exactly how she makes me glow
But then the other man leaving merely doffs his hat
And Im the last to knowNow everything looks wrong today
An out of tune sung song today
Ive grown from big king kong today
Right down to miniatureDont come too close, Ill burn your arm
Ill bleach your hair, dust bowl your farm
Ill blind your eyes, you blinded mine
Ill spin with rage, all summertime
You made a miniature sun
Just take a look up in the night sky, Im not the only oneIm not the same now
Im not that vain little boy that I was
Im all to blame now
Look out below here I comeMan crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun

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