

# Hit Song (Edit)

Peter Murphy

Walking in the street, breath the only friend  
Strangers pass me by, I'm moving, moving with the wind  
Inside me now, the gold, the gold at rainbows end  
Stranger to myself, a stranger, stranger till the end  
Behind the closed door, the one we painted green  
To remind me of the perfect plan  
Wash my face in fields of green  
Take me to the stars for free  
Point me to the high wire, wire call  
Wake me true and wake me all  
Walk me in the street, take me to a view on high  
To an empire state tease, tease and bake me dry  
Swerve and turn on me melt me, melt me to the wall  
Like an unspent fortune, I'm running, running with the call  
Behind the closed door, the one we painted green  
To remind me of the perfect plan  
Wash my face in fields of green  
Take me to the stars for free  
Point me to the high wire call  
Wake me true and wake me all  
Wash my face in fields of green  
Take me to the stars for free  
Point me to the high wire call  
Wake me true and wake me all

Songwriters

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