

Silver (Life At Brian's)

Echo & The Bunnymen

Sealed in a gondolier
My planet sweet on a silver salver
Bailed out my worst fears
'Cause man has to be his own savior
Blind sailors, imprisoned jailers
God tame us, no one to blame us
The sky is blue, my hands untied
A world that's true through our clean eyes
Just look at you with burning lips
You're living proof at my fingertips
Swamped through a tidal wave
Laughed in the face of a brand new day
Food for survival thought
Mapped out the place where I planned to stay
All the way, well behaved
Just in case it slips away
The sky is blue, my hands untied
A world that's true through our clean eyes
Just look at you with burning lips
You're living proof at my fingertips
La la la
The sky is blue, my hands untied
A world that's true through our clean eyes
Just look at you with burning lips
You're living proof at my fingertips
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips
La la la

Songwriters

MCCULLOCH, IAN STEPHEN/SERGEANT, WILLIAM ALFRED/PATTINSON, LESLIE THOMAS/DE

FREITAS, PETE
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