

Sing for Absolution (Acoustic Radio 2)

Muse

Lips are turning blue
A kiss that can't renew
I only dream of you
My beautiful Tiptoe to your room
A starlight in the gloom
I only dream of you
And you never knew Sing for absolution
I will be singing
Falling from your grace There's nowhere left to hide
In no one to confide
The truth runs deep inside
And will never die Lips are turning blue
A kiss that can't renew
I only dream of you
My beautiful Sing for absolution
I will be singing
Falling from your grace Sing for absolution
I will be singing
Falling from your grace Our wrongs remain unrectified
And our souls won't be exhumed

Songwriters

MATTHEW JAMES BELLAMY Published by
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