

Girlchild Aglow

Peter Murphy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Throws a look, blows away
She woke up to follow
The lapping ocean is her thing
An ever friend, not hollow Her whispers are in the wind
Rain for her just fountains
Her garden, where the lovers go
No thunder there, not harrow Just woke up to follow it
Throws a look and still
The swallows fall around that face
And wonder is for her With sleepy eyes she throws a look
At the passing swallow
Nestled in her candy hair
She's never heard of tomorrow How it filled me, how it filled
Girlchild aglow
How it filled me, how it filled
Letting go of sorrow Girlchild with the universes in her
Girlchild with the universes in her
Girlchild with the universes in her
Girlchild with the universes in her With the universes in her
With the universes in her

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