

# Distant Voices

## Bush

I never thought I'd get away  
All there is, is fading fast today  
Maybe you sleep well in your head  
Bring on the night let the cold moon burn instead 'Cos, I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
If I destroy myself Swallowing habits die real hard  
And the coat she wore could not conceal the scars  
Beneath the magic of her lace  
Are a thousand lonely faces she couldn't place 'Cos I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
If I destroy myself, I can shine on  
I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
When I destroy myself, well I can shine on  
Shine, shine, shine Sooner or later, masturbate or lose  
Stationary west way running from the view  
In true, the self destructive veins  
We have found a way to keep the gift that maims 'Cos I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
If I destroy myself, I can move on  
I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
If I destroy myself, I can shine on  
Shine I'm gonna find my way to the sun  
If I destroy myself, I can shine on  
Shine, shine, shine, shine

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