The Chamber Of 32 Doors

Steve Hackett

Look at the stars; look how they shine for you
And everything you do
Yeah, they were all yellowI came along; I wrote a song for you
And all the things you do
And it was called yellowSo then I took my turn
Oh what a thing to have done
And it was all yellow
Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
D'you know?
You know I love you so
You know I love you soI swam across; I jumped across for you
Oh what a thing to do
'Cos you were all yellowI drew a line; I drew a line for you
Oh what a thing to do
And it was all yellowAnd your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
D'you know?
For you I bleed myself dry
For you I bleed myself dry
It's true
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for...
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shineLook at the stars
Look how they shine for you
And all the things that you do

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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