

# 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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