

# Golden Frames

**KT Tunstall**

It was the middle of the night  
When she found there was something on her mind  
Pointless to fight, there was  
Nothing to be done about the persistent nature of it  
Emanating from the door frame  
Was a hum that grew into a roar  
Followed by the light, followed by the light  
Followed by the terrible light  
In my life I've never seen  
Anything quite like it  
And I've been around for years  
With the eyes of a bird, me  
And the nose of a fox, me  
I'm prepared but I'm scared  
It's coming for me, it's coming for me  
She was popular and pretty, everybody knew her name  
You couldn't count on the walls of the kitchen  
All the pictures in the golden frames  
All the pictures in the golden frames  
But she was followed by the light  
Followed by the light  
Swallowed by the terrible light  
In my life I've never seen  
Anything quite like it  
And I've been around for years  
With the eyes of a bird, me  
And the nose of a fox, me  
I'm prepared but I'm scared  
It's coming for me, it's coming for me  
It's coming for me  
Oh, look into the golden frames  
Step into the golden frames  
Be careful of the golden frames

Lyrics provided by

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