Shy

Peter Murphy

One day you will be the one to say I'm sick of empty fun
It means if your faith is strong, it means you are no longer astray
See I see all the light It comes straight from the sun
And I want to get near so I can be clearSoon I will merge with the one
Soon I will be with the love

One day when the lights turn green

There is no time, this love I thirstDon't get shy, don't get caught with the world and its thoughts I'm not asking for worship or lazy sleazy thoughtsSoon I will merge with the one

Soon I will be with the love

One day when the light turns green

There is no time, this love I thirstDon't get shy, don't get caught with the world and its thoughts I'm not asking for worship or lazy sleazy thoughtsHe was thought of as strange, a good looking man And shallow eyes like two hidden from view and empty puddles of hue

His views on death spread like two anecdotal tales

Although he, reclining, declining, to disclose in public

These opinions in public, the tales held the keyDeath is the surname of sleep, but the surname unknown to us Sleep is the daily end of life; a small exercise in death

Which is it's sister, but not every brother and sister are equally close

Giving to the enemy a small exercise in submission

And holding onto nothingHe was thought of as strange, a good looking man

And shallow eyes like two hidden from view and empty puddles of hue

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