

Light Me Up

Flyte

Caught above the atmosphere
Kept on ice for ninety years
Fading out on sleeping pills
Camel blue and orange peel I'm dying out
And I need you to light me up
You're burning brightly
And I need you to light me up English grey, block out the sun
Seasons merging into one
Naked flame and kerosene
Diamond white and racing green I'm dying out
And I need you to light me up
You're burning brightly
And I need you to light me up Through revolving doors
Where the high rise sink
And the mothers smoke
Over kitchen sinks
Where the cameras flash
And the models freeze
And the writers block
Up the magazines Where the boys escape
From the primary classes
And grow moustaches
And lensless glasses
We're losing weight
And we're shedding skin
And we're turning straight
And we're tuning in And I take my pills
And I make my bed
And I file my forms
And I feed my head
And I pay my way
Get to work on time
And I come home late
Every Friday night And I'm dying out
And I need you to light me up
You're burning brightly
And I need you to light me up I'm dying out
And I need you to light me up
You're burning brightly

And I need you to light me up

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

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