

# Crystalline

## Poets of the Fall

I ain't so pure of heart myself that  
I can go and say how you should be  
But I know the temptation  
The meaning you will give your life is  
Up to you  
No safety guaranteed  
But it will be amazing Spectres of suspicion  
Hone in on your love  
Hungry inquisition  
Always wanting more  
Here I am  
Look at me now, you're living  
In a world of wonder  
Come to me now  
We will make it somehow  
Here I am  
Singing your song, believing  
Though the world's asunder  
This is our time  
And our love is crystalline  
Place your hand against the wall and  
Follow every contour 'till you're free  
Yourself forgiven  
So what are you a slave to now when  
Every winding maze will disappear?  
What makes your prison? Spectres of suspicion  
Hone in on your love  
Hungry inquisition  
Always wanting more Here I am  
Look at me now, you're living  
In a world of wonder  
Come to me now  
We will make it somehow  
Here I am  
Singing your song, believing  
Though the world's asunder  
This is our time  
And our love is crystalline  
When it seems like there ain't no way out

And you feel like going underground  
What's the choice where everybody wins?  
Past the point of no return  
This labyrinth will up and burn  
As bright as the puppet master grins You will stand a vision  
Of your world of wonder  
And play your hand, magician  
Like there's no tomorrow Here I am  
Look at me now, you're living  
In a world of wonder  
Come to me now  
We will make it somehow  
Here I am  
Singing your song, believing  
Though the world's asunder  
This is our time  
And our love is crystalline

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

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