

Bush, Distant Voices

I never thought I'd get away
All there is fading fast today
Maybe you sleep well in your head
Bring on the night, let the cold moon burn instead
Cause I'm gonna find my way to the sun
If I destroy myself

Swallowing habits die real hard
And the coat she wore could not conceal the scars
Beneath the magic of her lace
Are a thousand lonely faces she can't place

Cause I'm gonna find my way to the sun
If I destroy myself, I can shine on
I'm gonna find my way to the sun
When I destroy myself, I can shine on
Shine, shine, shine

Sooner or later, masturbate or lose
Stationary west way, running from you
And true to self destructive veins
We have found a way to keep the gifts that maims

Cause I'm gonna find my way to the sun
If I destroy myself, I can move on
I'm gonna find my way (find my way) to the sun
If I destroy myself, I can shine on
Shine

I'm gonna find my way to the sun
If I destroy myself, I can shine on
Shine, shine, shine, shine