

# Echo & The Bunnymen, Crystal Days

Here am I  
Whole at last with a golden view  
Looking for hope  
And I hope it's you  
Splitting my heart  
Cracked right in two  
The pleasure of pain endured  
To purify our misfit ways  
And magnify our crystal days

Where are you  
In shadows only I can see  
Looking for hope  
And you hope it's me  
Tattered and torn and born to be  
Building a world where we can  
Purify our misfit ways  
And magnify our crystal days

Pure and to magnify

Here am I  
Whole at last with a golden view  
Looking for hope  
And I know it's you  
Splitting my heart  
Cracked right in two  
The pleasure of pain and joy  
To purify our misfit ways  
And magnify our crystal days

Purify our misfit ways  
And magnify our crystal days

Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do

Days