

# Muse, Sing for absolution

Lips are turning blue  
A kiss that can't renew  
I only dream of you  
My beautiful

Tip toe to your room  
A starlight in the gloom  
I only dream of you  
And you never knew

Sing for absolution  
I will be singing  
And falling from your grace

Ooh

There's nowhere left to hide  
In no one to confide  
The truth burns deep inside  
And will never die

Lips are turning blue  
A kiss that can't renew  
I only dream of you  
My beautiful

Sing for absolution  
I will be singing  
Falling from your grace

Sing for absolution  
I will be singing  
Falling from your grace

Yeah

Our wrongs remain unrectified  
And our souls won't be exhumed