

# Paul Weller, Illumination

I close my eyes - but sleep won't come  
You're in my waking dreams  
It's a feeling right inside of me  
'til you're in my arms again

the prayer I ask - is where I'm going to  
without your undying love  
I'm as worthless as a cold, cold sun  
that shines for no-one - at all

how many time - must I return  
from distant oceans - just to learn  
that with your song  
illumination comes

I close my eyes  
and I hear no-one  
I'm in a moving film  
it's balck and white  
and beautiful  
and it has no end to write...