

Peter Gabriel, Slowburn

We're character actors from the Tower of Babel
Bewildered, burned out hardly able
To sit astride the high wire cable
It's hard to balance, a little unstable.

Through broken eyes and contact lenses
(I) Watched you draw your future tenses
See kisses of flame blow out of your lips
You're back telling me your Apocalypse.

Don't get me wrong, I'll be strong
When the slowburn sunset come along
You've gotta stay the night
I gotta think that you might.

We've tried a handful of bills and a handful of pills
We've tried making movies from a volume of stills
(But) the words fell like hailstones,
bouncing at our feet,
Covering our feelings with a frozen sheet.

A chance to move, I take a shot
I get cold - you get hot
We look outside, lyin' awake
See birds breaking surface on a silent lake.

But don't get me wrong, I'll be strong
When I'm back on the Isle of Avalon
Don't get me wrong, I'll be strong
When the slow burn sunset come along
You've got to stay the night
I've got to think that you might.

Don't try (to) make it easy, it'll cut you down to size
Darlin' we've got to trust in something
We're shooting down our skies
shooting down (shooting down) our skies
(shooting down our ...)