

# Tunng, Take

All eyes ablaze  
We saw her in the old light  
Oh Oh, in the old light  
Seventy years to fly  
closer to sunlight  
Oh oh, to the sunlight

She sings to the stereo  
making dirty pictures  
with her hands in the lamplight  
And knows where the mourners go  
We'll sing a coronach  
bringing you back from the greylight

He climbs in the car and goes  
Screaming through the streets  
Heart and his lungs and computer  
listens to every beat  
whispering a sleep  
if there's a drift from the old norm

Years are a trifling thing  
Passing in an eye's blink  
Oh oh in an eye's blink  
Forty five years gone by  
in nothing but a day's time  
Oh oh, in a day's time

Taking to take take to take