

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