

# Catherine Wheel, Idle Life

Give me soap to shave around  
Give me soap to shave around  
With my guts exposed and slippy  
Don't let them rush me  
Don't hesitate  
Don't let them take me away  
There's nothing wrong  
There's a malady in everyone  
That keeps me away from the light  
Shine, I give my first story  
As I live the idle life  
The leaping color keeps your heart alive  
A creeping glow beside you lava like  
Shine you make your own glory  
Come on take the idle life  
A foreign guy I'm God's own prototype  
A blushing bride who loves an idle life  
Always above me  
I light the day  
Here rise the sun I embrace  
There's nothing wrong  
There's an apogee in everyone  
That keeps you awake and alive  
Shine, I gave my own story  
Now I live the idle life  
I know my foes may get me overnight  
I'm safe and dry I'm God's own prototype  
Shine, you crown your own glory  
Come on take the idle life  
Creeping color fills your heart tonight  
We see no others in our idle lives