

Deacon Blue, When The World Is Lit By Lightning

so maybe you're standing in some foreign town you've walked for miles still the heat slows you down
'cause we're dancing under chandeliers and i'm telling you caught in the headlights and i'm yelling it

so you're ten miles out of this city at night when do coloured lights become paint and glass and dust

'cause we're dancing under chandeliers and i'm telling you caught in the headlights and i'm yelling it

seraphim and cherubim skies full of gold dust moonshine and starlight pockets full of rainbow window

dancing under chandeliers and i'm telling you caught in the headlights and i'm yelling it at you why is

i love you i love you

'cause we're dancing under chandeliers and i'm telling you caught in the headlights and i'm yelling it