

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 rainbows
windows
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