

# Echo And The Bunnymen, Silver

Swung from a chandelier  
My planet sweet on a silver salver  
Bailed out my worst fears  
'Cause man has to be his own saviour  
Blind sailors  
Imprisoned jailers  
God tame us  
No one to blame us

The sky is blue  
My hands untied  
A world that's true  
Through our clean eyes  
Just look at you  
With burning lips  
You're living proof  
At my fingertips

Walked on a tidal wave  
Laughed in the face of a brand new day  
Food for survival thought  
Mapped out the place where I planned to stay

All the way  
Well behaved  
Just in case  
It slips away

The sky is blue  
My hands untied  
A world that's true  
Through our clean eyes  
Just look at you  
With burning lips  
You're living proof  
At my fingertips

La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

The sky is blue  
My hands untied  
A world that's true  
Through our clean eyes  
Just look at you  
With burning lips  
You're living proof  
At my fingertips  
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips  
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips  
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips  
Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips

La la la la la la la la la la la la  
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