

# Hitchcock Robyn, Transparent Lovers

on the horizon of the gulls and plovers  
she saw the outline of transparent lovers  
in a hotel room underneath the covers  
who should i see but the transparent lovers  
why is she built that way i soon discovered  
try to embrace her your transparent lover  
try to belong to her you won't recover  
see your reflected in your transparent lover  
gone lord, gone, gone  
fade boy, fade  
gone lord, gone, gone  
faintly above the cliffs they held each other  
one is the angel, one's the transparent lovers  
your going to lose her like you lost your mother  
but you'll remember your transparent lover  
all men are killers or they're killers brothers  
i'm going to die for my transparent lover  
my transparent lover  
gone lord, gone, gone  
fade boy, fade  
gone lord, gone, gone  
summery phantom as she fade she hovers  
i'm going to find her my transparent lover  
my transparent lover