

James Reyne, Lamp Of Heaven

We caught the moon oh all things wasted
Favours wealth and time
Fools and minions powers pasted
Thieves who rob by night

Calling the lamp of heaven
Sitting on the edge of the world
All things are gold or given
Don't forget to follow that girl

The spirit hung on gold and silver
Hear the crescent call
Robbers running down that river
Chasing waterfalls

All the stars and all the spacemen
Cruising round the sky tonight
All the points of inspiration
Out of mind and out of sight