

# Peter Gabriel, Slowburn

We're character actors from the Tower of Babel  
Bewildered, burned out hardly able  
To sit astride the high wire cable  
It's hard to balance, a little unstable.

Through broken eyes and contact lenses  
(I) Watched you draw your future tenses  
See kisses of flame blow out of your lips  
You're back telling me your Apocalypse.

Don't get me wrong, I'll be strong  
When the slowburn sunset come along  
You've gotta stay the night  
I gotta think that you might.

We've tried a handful of bills and a handful of pills  
We've tried making movies from a volume of stills  
(But) the words fell like hailstones,  
bouncing at our feet,  
Covering our feelings with a frozen sheet.

A chance to move, I take a shot  
I get cold - you get hot  
We look outside, lyin' awake  
See birds breaking surface on a silent lake.

But don't get me wrong, I'll be strong  
When I'm back on the Isle of Avalon  
Dont get me wrong, I'll be strong  
When the slow burn sunset come along  
You've got to stay the night  
I've got to think that you might.

Don't try (to) make it easy, it'll cut you down to size  
Darlin' we've got to trust in something  
We're shooting down our skies  
shooting down (shooting down) our skies  
(shooting down our ...)