

# Peter Murphy, The Light Pours Out Of Me

Time flies  
Time crawls  
Like an insect  
Up and down the walls

The light pours out of me  
The light pours out of me

The conspiracy  
Of silence ought  
To revolutionize  
My thought

The light pours out of me  
The light pours out of me

The cold light of day  
Pours out of me  
Leaving me black  
And so healthy

The light pours out of me  
The light pours out of me

It jerks out of me  
Like blood  
In this still life  
Heart beats up love

The light pours out of me  
The light pours out of me