

Rufus Wainwright, The Tower Of Learning

I'm looking for the tower of learning
I'm looking for the copious prize
I saw it in your eyes what I'm looking for
I saw it in your eyes what I'm looking for

I really do fear that I'm dying
I really do fear that I'm dead
I saw it in your eyes what I'm looking for
I saw it in your eyes what will make me live

All the sights of Paris
Pale inside your iris
Tip the Eiffel Tower with one glance
Stained glass cathedrals with one glint

You smashed it with your eyes
What I'm looking for
One blink and then my heart wasn't there no more

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