

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Silver Waterfalls

Clouds roll by overhead
Like giant rays coast a dried up ocean bed
Dancing winds blow a parody
Of swirling currents in a long forgotten sea

Shimmer glimmer
Shimmer on me
The sparkling souls of dreaming children call
Shimmer glimmer
Shimmer on me
It streets that shine like silver waterfalls

In your eyes in the skies
In the blood burning Indian sunrise
Shimmer on me (in sleep we grow)

We were here long ago
And now we roam like ghostly buffalo
First two lies then two tears
Subtle curves, now a glistening souvenirs

In your eyes in the skies
In the blood burning Indian sunrise
Shimmer on me (awake and glow)

Shivering in silver waterfalls
Anoint me in silver waterfalls