

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Stargazer

Been thinking how to escape?
This strait-jacket of constraint
Been thinking what can be wrong?
With feelings that long to belong

Stargazing me
In an upside down sea

So weary this strait-jacket dreamer
So resigned to continue to suffer
But you've learnt that as you grow weaker
There's less hurt because there's much less to hurt

Stargazing me
In a tumbling sea
Up in the galaxy
Staring down on me

Stargazer reach out to touch
With your mind that frees you so much
Stargazer kissing your kismet
With bright jewel encrusted scars

Stargazing me
In tranquillity
Up in the galaxy
Staring down on me