

# The Church, See Your Lights

Come down  
Come down, come to me  
She's somewhere sliding through me  
Even though I can't believe it  
If I look in the earth, receive you  
How come I see you

I'm never coming down  
From the ceiling sister, losing life  
We're spinning down and down  
Watch the medium, sister

Gonna flow a note/Come flow now through yourself  
I hate to love you now baby on my own I see you  
You have to haunt yourself

How come I see your lights  
They keep paralyzing me  
Try a little light on me  
Everything's so bright

How come I see your lights in me

Winding your way through this room full of flesh  
Science, sexuality, the heat of your breath  
Each bead of sweat, the message is sent  
And army of hips, and trenches to defend  
You can call your name/court a young maid again and again  
Wear out your welcome, and escape on a train  
Slither on up to a shining star  
Concern yourself with the weird and bizarre  
Disappear like smoke in a cold night sky  
With a warm soft throb and a flash of light

How come I see your lights  
They keep paralyzing me  
Hey, try a little light on me  
Everything's so bright

How come you see your lights in me  
Come away, come away  
Come away, come away

(How come I see your lights)