

# The House Of Love, Shine On

In a garden in the house of love, sitting lonely on a plastic chair  
The sun is cruel when he hides away, I need a sister - I'll just stay  
A little girl, a little guy - in a little church or in a school  
Little Jesus are you watching me, I'm so young - just eighteen

She, she, she, she Shine On  
Shine On  
Shine On

In a garden in a house of love, there's nothing real just a coat of arms  
I'm not the pleasure that I used to be - so young - just eighteen

She, she, she, she Shine On  
Shine On  
Shine On

I don't know why I dream this way  
The sky is purple and things are right every day  
I don't know, it's just this world's so far away  
But I won't fight, and I won't hate  
Well not today

In a garden in the house of love  
Sitting lonely on a plastic chair  
The sun is cruel when he hides away

Shine On...  
Shine On  
Shine On

...and on...and on...

Shine  
Shine On  
Shine  
Shine  
Shine