

The World Is Lit By Lightning

Deacon Blue

So maybe you're standing
In some foreign town
You've walked for miles
'Til the heat slows you down

And your jeans and your curls
Are bleached and split
And your money and your anger
Are all used up

Maybe I'm sorry
About the light in this place
Makes my heart seem cold
As the words on these pages

Maybe I'm reminded
By a shop window display or a decoration
Like some church candle that might just burn

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning
That I keep telling you that I love you

So you're ten miles out
Of this city at night
When do coloured lights
Become paint and glass and dust
And how I wonder
What light to trust
The light of the distance
Or the candle that might just burn

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning
That I keep telling you that I love you

Seraphim and cherubim
Skies full of gold dust
Moonshine and starlight
Pockets full of rainbows

Windows and mirrored balls
Porcelain and silverlake
Dance hall neons flash and swing
Blow out your candles

It will call you angel
Angel
Angel
When the world knows your name

Dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you
Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you
Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning
That I keep telling you that I love you

I love you

I love you

'Cause we're dancing under chandeliers and I'm telling you

Caught in the headlights and I'm yelling it at you

Why is it girl when the world is lit by lightning

That I keep telling you that I love you