

Burning Of The Midnight Lamp

Living Colour

The morning is dead and the day, is, too.
The step is up here to meet me but the velvet fool.
All my loveliness I have felt today.
It's a little more than enough to make a man throw himself away
.

And I continue to burn the midnight lamp alone.

Now the smiling portrait of you is still hanging on my frowning
wall
It really doesn't really doesn't bother me to watch at all
It's just the ah ever falling love dust that makes it so hard fo
r me to see
That forgotten earring clear on the floor facing coolly the one
at the door

And I continue to burn the midnight lamp alone.
Yeah yeah.
Lonely lonely lonely.
Ah. oh. loneliness is such a drag.

So here I sit to face that same old fire place
Getting' ready for the same old explosion goin' through my mind
.
Yes, soon enough time will tell about the circus in the wishing
well
And someone who will buy and sell for me, someone who will tow
my bail

And I continue to burn the same old lamp alone
Yeah midnight lamp,
Can you hear me callin' you?
So lonely. gotta blow my mine
Yeah, yeah. lonely lonely.