

## Bedroom Shrine

Marc Almond

I'm praying at my bedroom shrine  
Saying the words to make you mine  
All the candles and the flowers  
To brighten up my lonely hours  
Wishing you were in my arms  
Instead of only in my head  
Praying at my bedroom shrine  
Looking at a photograph  
And crying to myself  
I'm lying to myself  
That you and me  
Could ever be  
Intimately together.  
I'm praying at my bedroom shrine  
On my knees waiting for a sign  
All the incense and the charms  
Are going to bring you into my arms  
I'm closing my eyes  
For a soul that cries  
Praying at my bedroom shrine  
Looking at your photograph  
And crying to myself  
That you and me  
Could ever be  
Intimately together  
I gave my soul  
I gave my blood  
At the alter to  
Obsessive love  
I'm under your spell  
In a love from Hell  
Who can tell  
Where this will end  
My bedroom shrine  
Waiting for a sign  
I'm calling down the gods  
For love against the odds  
My bedroom shrine  
Pretending that your mine  
I've an effigy of you  
To keep me through the night  
Will you ever know  
This yearning in my soul  
Will you ever know  
Just how it feels to die inside  
In my lonely room  
With my empty bed  
Wishing you were here  
Instead of in my head