Sing For Absolution

Muse

lips are turning blue a kiss that can't renew I only dream of you my beautiful

tiptoe to your room a starlight in the gloom I only dream of you and you never knew

sing for absolution
I will be singing
falling from your grace

there's nowhere left to hide in no one to confide the truth runs deep inside and will never die

lips are turning blue a kiss that can't renew I only dream of you my beautiful

sing for absolution
I will be singing
falling from your grace

sing for absolution
I will be singing
falling from your grace

our wrongs remain unrectified
and our souls won't be exhumed