

Jungle Haze

Peter Murphy

You smile at me
With your lost eyes
In awe of what you think
Your heaven thick with wanderlust
Your gold
Just cold cold steel

Where is love in that
Jungle haze?
You're building temples
Made with sand

You call on them
To kiss your feet
When you should kiss their hand
Be that heaven thick with dust
Your wishing
Still so clean

Where is love in that
Jungle haze?
You're building temples
Made with sand
Leave your city
Leave your dream
Let the silent sway

Where is love in that
Jungle haze?
You're building temples
In the sand
Leave your city
Leave your dream
Let the silent sway

Come hear
The silent sway
Leave the silent sway
Leave the silent sway
Leave the silent sway
Leave the silent sway