Should The World Fail To Fall Apart

Peter Murphy

Should the world fail to fall apart
And lock off in a remote sky
Ideas can matter too much

Can't hear for lack of sleep
Breathing in the smoking ruins
The rockets in the shadows whispering
Singing in the underground
Love and the never men
Can't hear for lack of sleep

Looking for the past
Try to slip the script
Gun the lowest plane
Hidden all eyes know
Try to slip the script
Gun the lowest plane
Hidden all eyes know

There's some use in treating courage
As a remote friend
Learning what it is to lie
Stop crash fall
On a leper mass of swelling glass
Cleaning up the swamps
You are the heart of hearts
Wonder dig and try
Tear it up and learn to bless the readers eye