A cinematic masterpiece
In ashes on the mantelpiece
A luminescence time could never fade
A critically acclaimed release
An Oscar nominated piece
In which I had a cameo to play

From the cradle, as we grow, love is born Where the memories we find On the lost and lonely side, hide Like the angels cast on snow-covered lawns So the treasuries of life Guide the way every day... oh, baby

Into darkness, movie starlets
Spin as the celluloid finds a frame
Click of the reels as they spool and wind
Into darkness, screen lit starkness
Check if the rushes look fine today
Scene after scene ticking time away
History's made as we cut to the fade and then die
High

So turn the house lights down again
The scenes we screen are feature length
The life and times, now scripted and complete
I know that each PG to rated 18
Is worth more now than it's ever been
For trailers never look the same to me

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