## Echo & The Bunnymen "Silver"

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Sealed in a gondolier
My planet sweet on a silver salver
Bailed out my worst fears
'Cause man has to be his own savior

Blind sailors, imprisoned jailers God tame us, no one to blame us The sky is blue, my hands untied A world that's true through our clean eyes

Just look at you with burning lips You're living proof at my fingertips

Swamped through a tidal wave Laughed in the face of a brand new day Food for survival thought Mapped out the place where I planned to stay

All the way, well behaved Just in case it slips away The sky is blue, my hands untied A world that's true through our clean eyes

Just look at you with burning lips You're living proof at my fingertips

La la la

The sky is blue, my hands untied A world that's true through our clean eyes Just look at you with burning lips You're living proof at my fingertips

Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips Ti-ti-ti-ti-tips

La la la

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