

Ed Harcourt

"Lustre"

Visit "[Lustre](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lustre in your eyes every morning
Lustre from the day you were born
Lustre from the ruby red blood on my hands
When you pulled out all the thorns
Lustre when you're lower than ever
Lustre when your house burns down
Lustre when the love of your life has gone
And all your checks have bounced

Lustre on the smile of a skeleton
Lustre from a dying star
Lustre when the past is a foot in the ditch
And the future's too bizarre
Lustre when your worries are lonely
Lustre on the sweat of your lair
Lustre never shines in the final scene
When sticking to the script

And I see the lustre in your eyes
And I see the lustre in your eyes

Lustre when the drunk owns science
Lustre for the whipping boy
Lustre for the sad sad troubadour
Who throws out all his toys
Lustre when it's having to think straight
Lustre in the nanny state
Lustre when nobody will leave you alone
And you're driven to sedate
Lustre in your eyes every morning
Lustre from the day you were born
Lustre from the ruby red blood on my hands
When you pulled out all the thorns
Lustre when the joke is over
Lustre when the dream is dead
Lustre is the word stuck on your tongue
When all has not been said

And I see the lustre in your eyes
And I see the lustre in your eyes
And it burns me to my very soul

And it burns me to my very soul
And I see the lustre in your eyes

Visit [Ed Harcourt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.