

# John Foxx "This Jungle"

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Every avenue seems uncertain  
This film beam plays across your hands  
Some day I know you'll change your place in here  
Don't let the sunset make you sad  
In these jungles  
In these jungles  
The walls and the streets dissolve, I see  
Rooms are all overgrown with leaf  
Outside the sky's so bright  
We step out in the haze  
Time and time again  
In these jungles  
In these jungles  
In these jungles  
Ghostly perfume, rose and hyacinth  
A deep blue twilight over our heads  
The vistas melt and change in film escape  
Just like the sunrise, make you glad  
In these jungles  
In these jungles  
Dressed as a private man I go  
Fragile as any stance I know  
Voice on a golden wind  
I'm turning in the blaze  
The place is not the same  
I'll meet you on summer streets you'll see  
Shadows and echoes made of me  
Light on my hands, I know  
You're talking in the haze  
The voice is not the same  
The walls and the streets dissolve, I see  
Rooms are all overgrown with leaf  
Outside the skies so bright  
You're turning in the haze  
You're face is not the same  
In these jungles  
In these jungles

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