

Peter Gabriel

"Mirrorball"

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I plant the kind of kiss that wouldn't wake a baby
On the self-same face that wouldn't let me sleep
And the street is singing with my feet
And dawn gives me a shadow I know to be taller

All down to you, dear
Everything has changed

My sorry name has made it to graffiti
I was looking for someone to complete me

Not anymore, dear
Everything has changed

And we made the moon our mirrorball
The streets, an empty stage
The city sirens violins
Everything has changed

So lift off love
Lift off love

We took the town to town last night

We kissed like we invented it
And now I know what every step is for
To lead me to your door

Know that while you sleep
Everything has changed

We made the moon our mirrorball
The streets, an empty stage
The city sirens violins
Everything has changed
Everything has changed
Everything has changed

So lift off love
Lift off love (down to you, dear)
Lift off love (down to you, dear)
Lift off love (down to you, dear)

Lift off love (down to you, dear)
Lift off love (down to you, dear)

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