

Posies

"Plastic Paperbacks"

Visit "[Plastic Paperbacks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Once I had money but now I'm so far from home
Once I was loved by a woman but now there's nothing
but cold stone
I was hard, man but what was there to understand?
Along that wind, were you searching for the start of
sin?

Journeys taken in search of that terrible eye
Turned over horizons under which no sun wants to lie
But that trust which comes into the thick of it
I got that back with a stack of plastic paperbacks

But to love you, oh, to love you
But to love you, oh, to love you

One by one I pressed those letters in your hand
Like a Gutenberg Bible burning at midnight on the sand
You've been up, held where innocence has never
dwelled
But that's all right, there's a Bible burning giving light,
oh

But to love you, oh, to love you
But to love you, oh, to love you

We've got all night to stare into the anthracite
The cold black flame, we've been burning plastic
paperbacks again, oh

Ooh, oh

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