

Psychedelic Furs

"Highwire Days"

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Yeah, they tore up our kisses and ran
On tomorrow's pages
And the lions have eaten the lamb
On tomorrow's pages

There's a day of your life in your hands
Full of people you don't understand

In my highwire days
I can see all the way
I see through the games you play
In my highwire days

They pushed all the buttons and things
On tomorrow's pages
And the sirens do nothing but sing
On tomorrow's pages

And you put on your prettiest face
And you wait for the news that we made

In my highwire days
I can see all the way
I see through the games you play
In my highwire days

Our dreams have all gone up on sale
On tomorrow's pages
And we paid for the cross and the nails
On tomorrow's pages

And we put on our prettiest face
And we wait for the news that we made

In my highwire days
I can see all the way
I see through the games we play
In my highwire days

In my highwire days
I can see all the way
I see through the games we play

In my highwire days

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