

Steve Kilbey "Space"

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

If you're not a commodity, why are you so scarce
Invisible even in your solar flares
I battled your intensity
You really got propensity
To burn, to burn
Stumbling 'round the moonscape
With the gravity of a feather
I know that it's a calamity
We just talk of the weather
The silver of your sun suit
Negates the execute
I want to escape, I want to escape
Your pull
Struggling against the cold
Spat at by the torrent
Grabbing at little silver fishes
Dream fabrique is wishes, washes
A hundred leagues under the lake
A town down there and then I wake
Don't change, don't change
Wonder, it's no wonder
Wonder, it's no wonder
Don't tell me now it's over
Over in an instant, instantly over
Atoms, starlings, missiles, batteries
Cotton, infants, fishes, wishing
Breathing, whispers, breakthrough, wicked
Nonsense, dirges, princes, fathers
Moonlight, flattery, rainbow, orbit
Falling, midnight, crashing, tackle
Freezing, glowing, cinders, forces
Power, sticky, setback, arching
Outward, naked, narrow, willing
Storming, killing, spinning, happening
(? ?), kissing, forming, shaking
Bottle, hammer, reefer, buddha
Mantra, shudder, city

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

