

Jesus On Extasy, 2nd Skin

One cold evening
The world stood still
I watched as I held my breath
A silhouette I thought I knew
Came through
Someone spoke to me
Whispered in my ear
This fantasy's for you
Fantasies are real this year

My whole life flashed before my eyes
I thought what they say is true
I shed my skin and my disguise
And cold, numb and naked I emerged from my cocoon
And a half-remembered tune
Played softly in my head
It said

(spoken)
Lessons known
We dare expect from anything as arbitrary as life
And the truth is simply that it's over

I realise this miracle is due
I dedicate this melody to you
I realise this miracle is due
I dedicate this melody to you

But is this the stuff dreams I'm made of?
If this is the stuff dreams I'm made of
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air

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And I realise this miracle is due
I dedicate this melody to you

But is this the stuff dreams I'm made of?
If this is the stuff dreams I'm made of
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air
No wonder I feel like I'm floating on air

Oh it feels like I'm everywhere
Oh it feels like I'm everywhere
It's just my second skin.