

Sisters Of Mercy, Ribbons

I'm lying on my back now
the stars look all too near
flowers on the razor wire
i know you're there
we are few
and far between
I was thinking about her skin
love is a many splintered thing
don't be afraid now
just walk on in
(flowers on the razor wire)
(walk on in)
her eyes were cobalt red
her voice was cobalt blue
I see no purple light
crashing out of you
so just walk on in
(flowers on the razor wire)
(walk on in)
her lovers queued up in the hallway
I heard them scratching at the door
I tried to tell her
about Marx and Engels, God and Angels
I don't really know what for
but she looked good in ribbons
so just walk on in
but she looked good in ribbons
so just walk on in
tie a red red red red red red ribbon
love is a many splintered things
tie a red red red red ribbon
don't be afraid
just walk on in
just walk on in
(incoming...)
(incoming...)
just walk on in
just walk on in
flowers on the razor wire
just walk on in