

Mike Oldfield, Shine

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light.
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.

All that you need and your desire.
If I'm put to the test,
I believe I couldn't get higher.
Just by being with you,
Pictures flow out of my mind.
Have we danced before
Long ago or in another time?

Because, because
She was, she was
Made in heaven.
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.

All that you need and your desire.
Can we sing to the sunlight?
Play with fire.
Just by being with you
Spins me straight around the moon.
And if our rainbows could dance,
He'd dance for your desire soon.

Because, because
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.
She was, she was,
She was a maid in heaven.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light. (She's my light)
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light
And a maid in heaven.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light.
She was a maid in heaven.
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.

Shine, shine!
She's my light,
She's my light. (She's my light)
Shine, shine!
I need her light.
She's my light.
She was a maid in heaven.

Shine!