

U.K., The Only Thing She Needs

Midnight Mass, a yellow moon
Wonder walked from my window
Now she sings a different tune
Golden tones, out of the blue
Now the sky is clearing
Looking through her crystal eyes
Waiting widows loom before her
Cutting her back down to size
The thing she's searching for is
The only thing she needs

Gazing in simplicity
Towards ambitions that she craves
The best thing since Arithmetic
MGBs and current raves
Now the sky is clearing
Looking through her crystal eyes
Waiting widows loom before her
Cutting her back down to size
The thing she's searching for is
The only thing she needs