

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Suspirium

Par Thom Yorke

Album : Suspiria (Disc One)

This is a waltz, thinking about our bodies

What they mean for our salvation

With only the clothes that we stand up in

Just the ground on which we stand

Is the darkness ours to take?

Bathed in lightness, bathed in heat

All is well, as long as we keep spinning

Here and now, dancing behind a wall

Hear the old songs and laughter within

All forgiven, always and never been true

Oh, when I arrive, will you come and find me?

Or in a crowd, be one of them?

Mother wants us back beside her

No tomorrows, at peace