

Hand In Glove

Clan of Xymox

Hear my heart and hear explosions
I found out what it is like going through the motions
Way down into the dark we need disclosure
Way down into my heart I found exposure

I never thought I'd crawl out that hole again
That I'd see the day like in the past I wagged my chin
Now I am looking over the horizon to let the sun beams in
And see more clearly the road and where to begin

I kept on falling into this world of my own
Seeking life in fiction and being judged by them all

We met as you know a few moons ago
You played hard to get, pure as the snow
We fell in love
We are hand in glove

Sometimes I wished that you could tell me

How much do we know about the ways around us

Way down out of my sight I found devotion
Way down into my heart I still hear explosions
Way down down down down I feel the motion
Way down down down down I hear explosions

I kept going back to the life I so abhorred
Seeking the love of someone I never met before
I am glad we've met, I am glad it's gone to bed
I am glad it is black in the back of my head
We are in love
We are hand in glove
I don't need at all, all things extraordinary
I don't need at all, these things arbitrary
I don't need at all
I don't need at all
Quite the contrary