Trampolene

Deacon Blue

Trampolene From the heavens to the bottom of the sea

Well I stand at every corner of the world And I stand in every corner of your heart And I give you everything that I call love From the heavens to the bottom of the sea

Trampolene, I can't believe you're trampling me Trampolene, I can't believe you're trampling me Trampolene, I can't believe you're trampling me You tell it to me softly, then you disagree

Well I stand at heaven's gate come see me cry Heaven's gate is locked they will not let me by And so I walk a little mile into your dream And tell me what is on your mind my trampolene

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She fills my heart I give her none my smile is overload Her heart is fired and very very strong and I cannot take her on You're searching for a truce inside my head is what it seems But I cannot forget my trampolene

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