We've no footprints to follow No trace in the sand No star sign to guide us Through this no man's land With poison to swallow Diversion at hand No shelter to hide us And no masterplan Our future might kill us Our past maybe too The joy and the sorrow It's in all - all that we do Where's our quardian angel And fortune to choose? We've got only each other And there's no excuse My tv might kill us Your cigarettes too The songs and the records It's up to me and to you Don't let go ohoohohoohoh Don't let go ohoohohoohoh Don't let go, we'll find our own way I won't lead us astray Don't let go, it might not be today Oh baby let me stay We feel sleepy and hollow But can't seem to rest Searching for a way out Tell me is this a test? Or is someone just playing A cruel dirty joke We're clutching at straws Like it's our final hope? Only love now can heal us But it always takes two Where is calm and the silence With all - all we've been through? Chorus