Photographic images Your faded smile The air What's to it?

I try to shake it off all evening I try to pass just out of reach To reach conclusions that can't be concluded A hotline to the past, that's all it is

I was anxious
I was sure you'd come to see the show
And what's more
I was hoping you would appreciate it

It's electrified at first, yes
But then it drops
It's a box of many flavours
But we are not enough, is that not so?
Not sure, just wont have it

Get your mind off what you leave behind You know you may as well be going blind lately It's hard to say, you know Well, you've been led astray This simply will not do And it's true it hurts me too

Well I guess it's not so long ago I turned to speak and there was no-one Nothing, just a street car rolling by

Now, nothing in here really moves
I just produce a bunch of silly lies
And all those brightly colored lights
Ah but I have loved you in my way
I have loved you
Too much too fast
And then a little
A little too late

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You've been led astray
For what reason I can't say
I won't stand in your way again

It's been another ...
As such is that ... and I reach through your window
Wake you in the morning

I was waiting

I was sure you'd get whatever you were waiting for But I can't stand it anymore

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This simply will not do
And it's true it hurts me too