

And I Moved

Pete Townshend

And I moved
As I saw him looking
In through my window
His eyes were silent lies

And I moved
And I saw him standing
In the doorway
His figure merely filled the space

And I moved
But I moved toward him

And I moved
And his hands felt like ice, exciting
As he laid me back
Just like an empty dress

And I moved
But a minute later
He was weeping
His tears his only truth

And I moved
But I moved toward him
I moved toward him