(Swing Out Sister) I can melt your deepest pain Catch you out and give it back again I can fill your each and every hour Watching over you when no one's there Standing still and motionless Getting closer to the edge You can hear the silent voices in your head And you try turning back But you're caught in a trap 'Till you find your conscience stops you in your tracks Better get in touch with yourself Do what you feel I'll make it real Better get in touch with yourself Because I'm the one you need so don't mess with me Closer than a night of tenderness Distant as you let each moment pass But if you lose the gift that you recieve Nothing fills the emptiness it leaves Standing still and motionless Getting closer to the edge You can hear the silent voices in your head And you try turning back But you're caught in a trap 'Till you find your conscience stops you in your tracks Better get in touch with yourself Do what you feel I'll make it real Better get in touch with yourself Because I'm the one you need so don't mess with me