Stay (Faraway, So Close!)

Green light, Seven Eleven You stop in for a pack of cigarettes You don't smoke, don't even want to Hey now, check your change Dressed up like a car crash Your wheels are turning but you're upside down You say when he hits you, you don't mind Because when he hurts you, you feel alive Hey babe, is that what it is

Red lights, gray morning You stumble out of a hole in the ground A vampire or a victim It depend's on who's around You used to stay in to watch the adverts You could lip synch to the talk shows

And if you look, you look through me And when you talk, you talk at me And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing

If I could stay... Then the night would give you up Stay...and the day would keep its trust Stay...and the night would be enough

Faraway, so close Up with the static and the radio With satelite television You can go anywhere Miami, New Orleans London, Belfast and Berlin

And if you listen I can't call And if you jump, you just might fall And if you shout, I'll only hear you

If I could stay... Then the night would give you up Stay...then the day would keep its trust Stay...with the demons you drowned Stay...with the spirit I found Stay...and the night would be enough

Three o'clock in the morning It's quiet and there's no one around Just the bang and the clatter As an angel runs to ground

Just the bang And the clatter As an angel Hits the ground