

Clan Of Xymox, Cynara

You said there's nothing more to lose
You said nothing is real
Our love is sheer platonic
But sometimes it's on offer

And now, I feel like a thief
An addict to my dream
Two ways in between
Way down I couldn't breathe
And I say what I believe
But it's no use to believe me

Come by me, untie me
Come find me, entirely
Come by me, untie me
Come find me, Cynara

I can't hide my ache for you
As long as no one's eyes can see
So many times I have said
All the ghosts live in your head

So come on let me in
Keep me warm inside
Keep me alive
So come on, let me know
So let's begin
Give me a true account
Of your secret world
Your secret desires
Of your innermost
So come on let me know
So come on let me in
Keep me warm again
Keep me within