

# Clan Of Xymox, Weak In My Knees

I walk in the wind  
I wallow in the mire  
I fall all over  
And it's all yet to come  
Away from the boring people  
Away from the staring eyes  
Afraid of the burning steeple  
And it's all gone too far  
Too far  
Too far  
Too far

I cry for the Moon  
My heart is on fire  
A force all over  
And now I succumb  
I crave or her lovely features  
I crave for a time in love  
Away from everything and all  
It's gone to heart

I can't face the streets  
I feel weak in my knees  
I can't shake this disease  
I feel weak in my knees

Away from the sorry trap  
Away from the knowledge gap  
Away from everything  
And all I could ever have  
I walk  
I walk  
I walk  
I walk  
I walk  
I walk

I walk  
I walk

I can't face the streets  
I feel weak in my knees  
I can't shake this disease  
I feel weak in my knees

Come on and save it all  
Come on and say it all  
Come on and save it all  
Come on and say it all