

# Depeche Mode, Any Second Now

She remembered all the shadows and the doubts  
The same film  
Vivid pictures like a wall that's standing empty  
And the night so still  
Such a small affair a relapse someone closing  
Like the nightclub door  
Here again and when you speak I watch you move away  
And seem so sure

She is hoping to forget and the moment  
Almost slips away  
When the colours move apart and I wonder  
If you want to stay  
And I need to change you like the words I'm reading  
Don't you understand  
This the warning and the message I remember  
As you touch my hand