Durutti Column, Smile In The Crowd

You turned me away Away from your actions Forced by the violence That always surrounds you (chorus) Ì want your special smile A smile in this crowd I want your special smile A smile in this crowd You burnt yourself out In that silence I have to tell you I ache for you still The sound of my words Is always so shocking They get much louder Each time I speak (chorus) Signals of progress We're growing much older I'm afraid that I'll leave And my ache never goes (chorus)