

Gary Numan, Ancients

All I know is you're not with me,
Like me.

Some can shine,
Some can fly,
Some are glorious,
Some are ancient.

Some are wise,
Some are strong,
Some are everything
You could dream of.

Some are clouds,
Some are rain,
Float like angel wings
On an ocean.

Some can sing
Songs of Gods,
Words so beautiful
They fall like raindrops.

But none are like me,
All I know is you're not with me,
Like me.

Some will cry,
Cry for you,
Take your pain away
When you're sleeping.

Some will die,
In your name,
Give their soul to you
For safe keeping.

All I know is your not with me,
Like me.