

Julia Fordham, Behind Closed Doors

Behind closed doors you're mine I'm yours
We've got our own language and that's about all

Stripped to the bone I'm happy alone
So wherever I'm going I'm going to get there on my own

In this man's world I'm always screaming to be heard
In this latest vessel a changing restless soul

Behind this mind beyond these times
There's another existence in parallel lines

We've got a bond so sweet so strong
For the sake of the good times we're still hanging on

In this man's world I'm always screaming to be heard
In this latest vessel a changing restless soul

And this is my heart talking
Only my heart talking
And I, and I still love you

Behind closed doors