Kim Wilde, Bladerunner

Written by Ricky & Dry Marty Wilde ("Mother?") (" Mother? & quot;) Well as the city nights grow cold The lights jump through the shutters And a thousand echos fill the streets And bounce along the dirty gutters (Out there) I know that he's waiting for me (Somewhere) I know that he's waiting there for me I watched her falling to the ground And saw the glass go flying And inside her mind the fuse blew out But deep inside a voice was crying (Out there) Ì know that he's waiting for me (Somewhere) I know that he's waiting there Look out for the Bladerunner I thought I heard him calling you And now a silence fills the room I feel my heart start beating 'cos inside the shadows there he stands He's waiting on our final meeting (Out there) I know that he'd waited for me (Somewhere) I know that he'd waited there for me