

# Marc Almond, Barriers

Searching through the memory books  
Of photographs your lovers took  
Why play the game of place the pain  
When you end up feeling just the same  
Anyway...  
Sleep comes so slowly now  
So hard to keep the eyelids down  
And you're hoping soon to drown the sound  
Of a voice you know that whispers in  
Your mind...  
Oh, it was a sad, sad day  
The day you turned away  
And there was nothing in your eye  
You had told me once you found it impossible  
To cry...  
I know you've been there and back  
I've been there too  
But it was never really deep in you  
To do those things you had to do...  
And in your sleepy bedroom eyes  
I saw the signs  
And I lay awake all night  
In the cold  
Until the light burned my side  
And there was nothing  
There was nothing anymore...  
And there was nothing  
Not a feeling  
As you glanced back from the door...  
Move away to find another place  
That illustrates your point of view  
Surrounded by the little things  
That re-assure  
That reflect you...  
Ooooo and there was nothing  
And there was nothing in my heart  
And there was nothing in my head  
The light in your eyes is changing all the time  
And I still have your smile  
Burned into my mind...