

Peter Gabriel, No Way Out

saw a group of people forming
round a figure lying down
and someone runs to make a phone call
and the man kneels on the ground
the man kneels on the ground
there's a tightening in my chest
i know that I'm drawn in
oh god let it not be - you

don't leave us
don't leave like this
don't leave me here again
i'm not quitting on you
no one else
you're not quitting on us
no running out

the colour in your shirt is darkening,
against the paleness of your skin
i remember how you held the goldfish
swimming around in a plastic bag
swimming around in a plastic bag

you held it up so high
in the bright lights of the fair
it slipped and fell
we looked everywhere

don't leave us (your eyes are bright, your blood is warm)
don't leave like this (your heart is strong, you're holding on)
don't leave me here again (i feel your pulse, i hold your hand)
i'm not quitting on you
there's no one else
you're not quitting on us
there's no way out
no way out

don't leave us
don't leave like this
don't leave me here again (i feel your pulse, i hold your hand)
i'm not quitting on you
there's no one else
you're not quitting on us
no running away - no way out