

Peter Gabriel, Only Us

Only Us [x3]

It wasn't in the words that kept sticking in their throats
It wasn't with the angels in their quilted coats
These battered wings still kick up dust
Seduced by the noise and the bright things that glisten
I knew all the time I should shut up and listen
And I'm finding my way home from the great escape

[Chorus:]

The further on I go, oh the less I know
I can find only us breathing
Only us sleeping
Only us dreaming
Only us

I hear you calling me
Yes I hear you calling me
Home from the great escape
Yes I can read you loud and clear

The further on I go, oh the less I know
Friend or foe, there's only us

[Chorus]

I'm coming home again, home again
And I hear you calling me home again
I am coming home again

Only us [x8]