

Peter Murphy, Disappearing

Disappearing

You came, I saw, I held your hand outa-sight

Cause your cause is just a cause

Cause I came here to be with you

I'm like you I'll get inside you

Just like you

Came to be me

I'll do the mirror walk

Disappearing in her hand

He says to her "Your eyes are sick"

He says that mine are fine

She says "That's not what the doctor says"

He takes her word for it this time

If that's me/you - you/me thing

The who's who of the lovers club

You can't get a grip on nothing now can you?

There's no love where there is no love

How did I get so lucky

Walking in these shoes?

As a kid I yearned for this

Disappearing in her hand

I'm like you, I'll look out from you

Just like you, say the word of full return

Come and go, stay the same

Disappearing in her hand

Just like fishes swimming

They heard some vibe about the water

Swimming in the ocean

Looking for the ocean

Looking for the ocean wide

Ocean swimming, like the fishes swimming

In the ocean

They heard that God was the water

But they were swimming in it all the time