

The Psychedelic Furs, Until She Comes

until she comes again

i can hear the things she said

i feel no thoughts to move my head

until she comes again

and with her step, i move my feet

and with her hand, i feel my skin

and with her need, i find i'm saved

and with her dreams, i'm laid

until she comes again

the sun goes out and night comes in

the time goes round and day grows dim

until she comes again

and with her step, i move my feet

and with her hand, i feel my skin

and with her need, i find i'm saved

and with her dreams, i'm laid

until she comes

until she comes

until she comes again

with all my savings and my sins

there's no good reason to begin

until she comes again

and with her step, i move my feet

and with her hand, i feel my skin

and with her need, i find i'm saved

and with her dreams, i'm laid

until she comes

until she comes

until she comes again

with all her dreams tied in her hand

there is no why to understand

until she comes again

until she comes again
the sun goes out and night comes in
the time goes round
and day grows dim
until she comes again