

Ultravox, Slow Motion

No reply
I'm trying hard to somehow frame a reply
Pictures, I've got pictures, and I run them in my head
When I can't sleep at night
Looking out at the white world and the moon
I feel a soft exchange taking place
Merging with the people on the brains (?)
Whirling my face in conversation
Slow motion
Slow motion
Hush, can you feel the trees so far away?
Hush, can you feel the breeze of another day?
When we held each other close in the night
While we wheeled away in our own light
Stepping sideways into our own time
Such a simple way
Slow motion
Slow motion
And we held each other close in the night
While we wheeled away in our own light
And some of us from another time
And drifted away
Slow motion
Slow motion