

Alison Moyet, Anyone

Fate took a freeway to my room
Said to much while he stayed
And left too soon
Bright on an evening sea
He washed in with the tide
Deep in each other's dreams
Where all but dreams had died

Wretched in your thoughts
Gentle hate within the love you bought
Words fade like flowers shadowed
There beneath your wall
Wind cries from every angle
Dead leaves left to wait for fall

And in my darkest hour
When I can find no light
My goals are out of sight
And nothing warms the night

I close my eyes
And with such sweet surprise
I can be anywhere
I can be anyone

And in my darkest hour
When I can find no light
My goals are out of sight
And nothing warms the night
I close my eyes
And with such sweet surprise
I can be anywhere
I can be anything
I can be anyone
I can be anyone