

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Tell me, tell me

Tell me, tell me what you see
When you close your amber eyes
When the sparkle fades away
And what remains of you is just a child
Tell me, tell me what you miss
When you melt in my embrace
When your sky explodes so bright
And all the cracks within reveal themselves
You only are to me
What I can make of you
From day to day I chase
An ever changing view.
Tell me, tell me what it is
That you leave outside the door
When you come back late at night
Wearing touch - proof skin beneath your coat
You're a star I want to catch
You're a ship I want to sink
But I only pass you by
And when I get too close you disappear
So tell me, tell me, tell me