

# Catherine Wheel, Girl Stand Still

All I know it's not my turn to fear  
This much I know I watch the girl stand still  
This much I know a warning whispered in your ear  
All I know it's not my turn to fear

There's a village far below  
I'm passing by so come on, come out to play  
Ask your mother, ask your mother  
And tell her why the time I called  
And the reason is I love you  
It justifies it all

There's a secret I've been keeping  
Pushed aside and left behind  
It's back again like bad religion  
Oh we love to lose our minds  
Oh we love to lose our minds  
Oh we love to lose our minds