

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