

Curt Smith, No One Knows Your Name

Somewhere, sometime I became a part of you
And then in time, in time it seems like I got to heart of you
And inside my mind I could entertain
Almost anything you could throw at me
But does it feel like no one knows your name?

Somewhere, sometime you believe there's a price we pay
For anger in mind, in time it will always come back your way
And nothing ever changes, no

It feels like no one knows your name
It feels like no one knows your name

Out of the doorway, into the darkness
I walk slowly out of danger
Nothing ever changes
Down in the basement, I store the memories
Of a childhood spent alone
Nothing ever changes, no

Sometimes it feels that I can't get enough of you
It takes a long time to make this work
I know for sure my mind stays bright with you
It takes a long time to make this work
And nothing ever changes

It feels like no one knows your name
It feels like nothing ever changed