

# Dan Hill, Questions Marks In Time

Washed out in the stillness of the night  
She's left searching  
Once again love's promise has been broken  
And he ignores indifferently to the rhythm of her breathing  
As she lights a cigarette and waits for morning  
Light years apart - they lie both together  
Like a child caught playing with matches  
She's been burned again by fire  
And she knows she's been betrayed by her own imagination  
The cigarette keeps burning as she curses her desire.

Chorus:  
And she thinks  
She's the only one who's lonely  
And she wants the world to feel sorry  
And she's trapped  
Within her own self pity  
And she asks: will anybody love me.

And on the radio an old song sings  
Suggesting that love is why we're living  
As she turns the station fast.

She looks down at her lover

A friend of a friend of a stranger  
As if his mouth might breathe an answer  
And she knows she's getting older  
The emptiness controls her  
And the smoke curls round her fingertips  
Like question marks in time  
The sun plays with the windows  
As the man wakes up beside her  
Silences are awkward as he reaches for his clothes  
And as he leaves  
She feels suspended, invaded and rejected  
The cigarette is ended  
That's how her story goes

Repeat chorus

And on the radio a new song sings  
Suggesting that love is why we're living  
Ironically she laughs  
As she turns the station fast  
She's given up on giving  
Washed out in the stillness of the night  
She's left searching