

Depeche Mode, Any Second Now

She remembered all the shadows and the doubts
The same film
Vivid pictures like a wall that's standing empty
And the night so still
Such a small affair a relapse someone closing
Like the nightclub door
Here again and when you speak I watch you move away
And seem so sure

She is hoping to forget and the moment
Almost slips away
When the colours move apart and I wonder
If you want to stay
And I need to change you like the words I'm reading
Don't you understand
This the warning and the message I remember
As you touch my hand