

# Empire Of The Sun, Without You

No  
No shapes at all  
Nothing real or artificial  
No energy or heat  
No troughs there are no peaks  
No hangover from last night  
No shame in first light  
No time there'll be no change  
No colours to rearrange

And I  
I get that feeling  
When we're apart  
I get the teaching that I can't be without you  
Without you babe  
No future there is no past  
No slow there is no fast  
No grace with which to admire  
No face there is no desire  
No symmetry or peace  
No sirens all police  
No cameras and no phones  
No photographs and no tone

And I  
I get that feeling  
When we're apart  
I get the teaching that I can't be without you  
Without you babe  
Come on  
Hey now  
Come on  
Hey now  
Come on  
Take my heart in your hands  
Come on  
Hey now  
Come on  
Hey now  
Come on  
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And I  
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