

Fleming And John, Hanging On A Notion

Winters come, and winters go
Still no sign from you
I put the candle in the window
Will you be home soon?

And every time I close my eyes I see you running through the door to me
So loud and clear your voice is ringing in my ears and I'm still...

Hanging on a notion

I try so hard it makes me weak
To send a message with my mind
Maybe then I'll feel complete
When I hear your reply

It was written in stone, it was in the stars
(That we would be together)
And I trusted you just like I'd trust an angel and I'm still...

Hanging on a notion
(You'll come back to me)

And every time I close my eyes I see you running through the door to me
So loud and clear your voice is ringing in my ears and I'm still...

Hanging on a notion
(You'll come back to me)

Every shadow every sound I hear keeps me hanging...
On a notion, on a notion