

Marc Almond, Love In A Time Of Science

Think of me
Very scientifically
Share your thoughts with me
Send them over land and sea
They seep through walls
Echo down abandoned halls
They cling to skin
And penetrate the bones within
Let me see
Your joy and fear
Be you far away so near
How can it be
We never seem to see
What we have until it's gone
Why is it so
We never know
What we have until it's gone
The more I try
All the faster you slip by
These things are never free
But then again they shouldn't be
So vaporise
Slide to me like liquid ice
I long to be
The object of your scrutiny
I can see into your eyes
The deepest blue of winter skies
Why is it so
We never know
What we have until it's gone
Until we burn
We'll never learn
What we have until it's gone
I can see into your eyes
The deepest blue of winter skies
Why is it so
We never know
What we have until it's gone
Until we burn
We'll never learn
What we have until it's gone